

Wassup With It

Kevin Gates

I ain't tryna know your business
I ain't tryna fall in love with you
See maybe he could love you different
But I'm just tryna fuck with you
And girl I'm tryna hit that pussy one time
One time one time will be cool
Wassup with it? Wassup with it?
Wassup with it? Wassup with you?

FaceTiming you from New York, phone sexing while we apart
Since the death of your lover you started fuckin' with busters
Had to take off the gloves, tryna feel it under the covers
Stickin' dick in your ribs and you squealin', tell me you love
it
Affection showin' in public I love the kissin' you own it
Saying that Kevin's too aggressive, maybe one day he may mellow
out
Pressure when we sexin', with friends you makin' confessions
But I'm married to my hustle, ain't no way that we can settle d
own
Grip that ass bae I don't get tired

I be runnin' through the streets like I'm speed racin'
Fresh outta prison took some trips, but never been to Vegas
You found it funny when I stated I was on vacation
Back seat of a Tahoe but this time no shackles on my ankles
Now we go hard and we awesome, after work hit the line
I dip through pick you up when you off then go grab a bite but
won't spoil you
Yeah I go dumb I'm retarded, gangstas salute when I'm walkin' T
ake you home, break your back
When you leave, after that I won't call you
(I don't get tired)

Hard to keep up with my lingo when I'm in the matrix
Exclusive word uses gets confusing but wait I'll explain it
Commitment-shy from past relationships I guess I'm tainted
You could love or love me not, I ain't ever changing
I ain't ever changing
Can't be something that I'm not, I ain't ever changing
I ain't ever changing
You posed to judge by what's on the inside
I ain't ever changing