

# I Got U

## Kevin Gates

[Chorus: Kevin Gates]

Do you feel  
This here  
In your ear  
Dick up here  
In your ribs  
On the real  
From the real  
In the mirror  
I'm him  
Don't trip  
I got you  
I got you  
I got me  
Just get you  
Selfish, it's not true  
I'mma show you how I can do  
Throw it back when you rock the move  
Reason why I probably rock with you  
I got me  
I got you  
On the real  
Do you feel  
This here  
In your ear  
Dick up here  
In your ribs  
On the real  
From the real

[Verse 1: Kevin Gates]

Dirty dollar getter  
On the phone with one of my hittas  
Drop the bands  
Pots and pans  
In the kitchen,  
I'm not carin'  
One of my mans  
He owed me 100 bands  
Say no names

[?]

Push one button your feet the air  
All for me to sit back in this chair

I'm hands on I'm everywhere  
[?]  
Cold sport but Life ain't fair  
Go back platinum one more time  
After that its  
Say she love me okay yeah  
Let me rip and go somewhere  
Step out dressed in sweatsuit dapper  
They might say I'm [?]  
In the slums you never there  
Paid protection, you meant protection  
Big old weapon bottle [?]  
From the projects we in Paris  
[?]  
Sipping fanta out a can  
[Chorus: Kevin Gates]  
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From the real  
In the mirror  
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Don't trip  
I got you  
I got you  
I got me  
Just get you  
Selfish, it's not true  
I'mma show you how I can do  
Throw it back when you rock the move  
Reason why I don't prolly rock with you  
I got me  
I got you  
On the real  
Do you feel  
This here  
In your ear  
Dick up here  
In your ribs  
On the real  
From the real[Verse 2: Kevin Gates]  
Screeching macking bouncing  
Big old booty bouncing  
I'm pouring up two ounces  
This shit flow like a fountain  
This shit tall like a mountain

We in here money counting  
Sometimes its so astounding  
Blowing this loud we lounging  
Fix your face stop pouting  
Bae I'mma take you shopping  
I told you stop [?]  
GPS re-routing  
When [?]

You better not get to shouting  
I'll show you I'm really about it  
Don't make no scene in public  
[?]

Get in this room, get full of this liquor, same one I dick you down in  
[?] making that face I'm pounding  
Making that face you [?][Chorus: Kevin Gates]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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