

# Pourin the Syrup

Kevin Gates

I don't get tired...  
Broke another ten for the Bread Winner Brick Gang  
Popping up pregnant, silly bitch tryna trick Gates  
Start selling pussy, maybe that'll get your rent paid  
Come to think about it, don't you live with your mama?  
I don't give a shit when I ride 'round the bottom  
Cocaine vet, pedal shifting on Highland  
Boosie had a black Monte Carlo and a 'Burban  
I was in a grey Monte Carlo and a Tahoe  
He was doing shows, bad hoes up in [?]  
I was speaking Spanish with the plug havin' convos  
[?] ran lips, hit the line every morning cause they know I keep the lean by the carload  
In the top, hit the boulevard solo  
Big Right know I got soft for the low-low  
In a drought, me and Nook, only ones had dope  
Nigga blew my leg off for a nine-piece  
Tried to grab the gun, couldn't get it, middle of the night  
Had to fight for my life when you try me  
Connecting this year, we'll mark my nigga  
I love my nigga, I owe you one nigga  
Brookstown Richard, that's my little brother  
Everytime I think about him, gotta tell him that I love him  
Praying to the Lord that Car came from under that charge  
Free my nigga Head when I bow my head  
Late night, when alone, can't sleep  
I got too many problems  
The weight of the world on my shoulders  
Pray that heaven do something about it  
The chick that I'm lovin'  
Wondering who is she fuckin'  
The friends I got 'round me  
Wonder which one of them sour  
Pourin' the syrup, pourin' the syrup, pourin' the syrup  
Pourin' the syrup, pourin' the syrup, bitch I'm pourin' the  
Pourin' the syrup, pourin' the syrup, pourin' the syrup  
Bitch I'm pourin' the syrup Bitch I'm pourin' the syrup, pourin' the syrup  
Bitch I'm pourin' the syrup  
I was naive, thinking that I couldn't get hurt  
Thought she was faithful, fuck her but my dick burnt  
Everybody laughed when I kissed her  
I can't even lie, to this day still I miss her  
We was on [?]

Used to go to sleep in the pussy on an air mat  
André Harris talked bad behind my back  
Even though it hurted, I ain't tripping, never mind that  
Me and Darrell Harris in a stolen car thugging  
You get out of line, he goin' put you in a puddle  
Me and Brittney Harris in the side room cuddlin'  
Eat the pussy while she on the rag, like "Yummy"  
My daddy nephew, kinda make him my cousin  
We was having lunch at Chimes when you told me that you love me  
I ain't never back down from a fight in my life  
Big Yock slapped you, you went and got your cousin  
Nigga shot and missed, and I came back jumping  
I was 13 when I put one under  
Ask my mama, go ask my brother  
Go on South 12th, and go ask Big London (shoutout)  
Jamison and Gary and Will know the truth  
I was selling crack with the cameras on the roof  
You was never that, at the plant working turnarounds (turnarounds?)  
Little Steve hittin' your bitch from the back, matter fact  
That's a fact, when I seen it, had to turn around  
E-Dub, Dope Boy, Lil E, Big Mook  
Me and Foots in my truck with the burners out  
When you was on 3rd St., and ain't wanna squeeze  
Pillow talking with your bitch, tryna play me like I'm weak  
Now I'm coming at your girl, top nigga, no problem  
You will never find out another thing about it  
Come to think about it, got a coffee shop in Denver, Colorado  
I'm a catch her when she visiting her mama  
Ri-Ri, fine, you're old man hate me?  
Can't rap like Gates, fucking up lately?  
Me, you, and Dreka oughta take a vacation  
We can have a threesome after waking up in Vegas  
Give you 50k, fail to mention what it came with  
Eat, pray, making love, see the world baby  
Breadwinners swim where I'm fucking with a gangsta  
You can model for my line, I can make you famous  
Running from my tongue when I lick all in your anus  
Intelligent the way I talk, vagina I contained it  
Ever been ate, two mouths at the same time?  
Ever had lips on your booty and your pussy  
Got your body feeling mushy  
When your water go to gushing  
Brazillian wax, I don't like playing in the bushes  
Pull your hair, smack it, bend back, get a whoopin'

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

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