

Kevin Gates, Breakfast

Ain't that DJ Chose over there?)
(Mm, look like DJ Chose)
Mm-hmm, girl you taste good, you my food, girl
(Charlie)
I've been feelin' you for a while, oh, ayy
Ah-ah

Early breakfast for you, I got somethin' special for you (Somethin' special)
I'ma beat that pussy 'til you snorin' (I'ma beat that pussy 'til you snore)
Turn 'round, bend you over, I ain't leavin' no leftovers (No leftovers)
Droppin' dick off in the mornin' (Dick off in the mornin')
Mm-mhm, girl, you taste good, you my food, girl (Yeah)
Laid back, I'ma snack on you 'til your ties curl ('Til your toes curl)
Early breakfast for you, I got somethin' special for you
I'm droppin' dick off in the mornin' (Yeah)

No longer the filler, they shippin' the ceilin'
They handlin' business, we meet in the middle
I-I'm a real general, don't get offended
Ain't too many livin' the way that I'm livin'
Breathtakingly beautiful, bae, and I want you
You know I want you
Love, uh-uh, ooh, oh-oh, ooh, oh-oh (Gates), I want you, girl
They see me, my discipline, I keep my composure
Step in the castle, come a lil' closer
Your nipples erected, your body so sexy
I rub on your feet while we chill on the sofa
Nip on your fingers, nip on your shoulder
Mwah, hit your navel and go a lil' lower
Bend the back over, hands behind your back, you hold me closer (Don't let go)
I just mixed the Maca with Ashwagandha
She puttin' her lil' body, she rockin' her bamba
High vibration gettin' raised in the sunshine
Vibratin' now, ain't no way I could come now (Ah-ah)

Early breakfast for you, I got somethin' special for you (Somethin' special)
I'ma beat that pussy 'til you snorin' (I'ma beat that pussy 'til you snore)
Turn 'round, bend you over, I ain't leavin' no leftovers (No leftovers)
Droppin' dick off in the mornin' (Dick off in the mornin')
Mm-mhm, girl, you taste good, you my food, girl (Yeah)
Laid back, I'ma snack on you 'til your ties curl ('Til your toes curl)
Early breakfast for you, I got somethin' special for you
I'm droppin' dick off in the mornin' (Droppin' dick off in the mornin' time)

Two-two-hundred-fifty brick, I'm 'cross the order
With my constituents, we havin' business
Tris back in the mix again, reachin' my quota
Shout out to border fam', we been controllin'
Bread winner, Major League Mafia, swingin'
And we up the bet, my big brother came back and we back havin' motion
Gorilla four, we been overseas, metro ton load on the submarine, come out the ocean
I'm who he wanna be, know he can't fuck with me
Know his ho lovein' me, but I ain't goin'
He tryna emulate Gates with the braids
He went tinted in his face, and I don't even know him
My young niggas trap out the trades in Michigan
Called all the blammers and go to performin'
Finally receivin' my flowers, New Orleans, a sold-out arena went risin' up on 'em
I'm gonna hold my lane and only sell whole things
They say, "Our food stay the same," and only your eyes may change
I'm tryna put my family back together, gotta put down old ways
And I been confused 'cause I been abused by this cold, cold game (Ah-ah)

Early breakfast for you, I got somethin' special for you (Somethin' special)

I'ma beat that pussy 'til you snorin' (I'ma beat that pussy 'til you snore)
Turn 'round, bend you over, I ain't leavin' no leftovers (No leftovers)
Droppin' dick off in the mornin' (Dick off in the mornin')
Mm-mhm, girl, you taste good, you my food, girl (Yeah)
Laid back, I'ma snack on you 'til your ties curl ('Til your toes curl)
Early breakfast for you, I got somethin' special for you
I'm droppin' dick off in the mornin'

Droppin' dick off in the mornin' time (Ooh, I)
I found love (Mornin' time, ooh, I)
Droppin' dick off in the mornin' time (Ooh, I)
I found love
(Found love)