

Kevin Gates, I Don't Apologize

Huh
We in the great divide
You either vibrate low
Or you choose to vibrate high

Make sure you keep your head up when told you won't be nothin'
Told that a lot of times, I lost of patnas, I cried a lot of times
They said I was a problem, labeled me a problem child
I done a lot of crimes, survived a lot of times
Fast forward to modern times, I look like dollar signs
I'm drivin' foreign cars, I don't apologize
I'm fuckin' foreign broads, I done a lot of dimes
I don't apologize, I don't apologize

We made a [?], it's protocol
Passin' pans like Coca-Cola soda off
Where I stand, could turn that into motorcross
Pray for every man that go to court tomorrow
Where should I begin, not scared of the pen'
My nuts ressemblin' bowling balls
I'm one in a million, the stories they makin' pretend
Don't none of that throw me off, I'm goin' off
Wardrobe consistin' of a lot of black lately, but I'm not depressed
Bullshit approachin' way I been respondin' back, baby, I don't address it
I get fresh, new private jet, crypto currency, I manifest
Talking 'bout an NFT, ain't got enough to pay for me
So naive of me to think that this lil' bitch'll wait for me
I done found out how to love myself and that's okay with me
Now I'm diplomatic status, baby, stay away from me
I done grew into my power, I do things you can't believe

Make sure you keep your head up when told you won't be nothin'
Told that a lot of times, I lost of patnas, I cried a lot of times
They said I was a problem, labeled me a problem child
I done a lot of crimes, survived a lot of times
Fast forward to modern times, I look like dollar signs
I'm drivin' foreign cars, I don't apologize
I'm fuckin' foreign broads, I done a lot of dimes
I don't apologize, I don't apologize

You know it's just a celebration right now goin' on, you know what I'm sayin'?
Yes, Lord, we just feelin' good right now, you know what I'm sayin'?
We just, we just, I can't be distracted, you heard?
But bitch, I'll, pff, I'll send that bitch

Know how to refocus for gratitude
A ho better not show me no attitude
I turn your feet into feathers, breathe one the propellers, now peep out the altitude
I know how to reroute them bricks like I'm off the Smith, I'm makin' them fastest moves
Life was stressin' me out but I sacrificed and did what I had to do
Thankin' God I'm livin' this life, I won't live it twice, I'll never be mad at you
Say I'm in the air now and I don't chase down nothin' that's tangible
I been workin', increasin' my stamina
Allah is the best of planners, yeah, and I'm plannin' for the unplannable
I'm humble remainin' and an animal

Make sure you keep your head up when told you won't be nothin'
Told that a lot of times, I lost of patnas, I cried a lot of times
They said I was a problem, labeled me a problem child
I done a lot of crimes, survived a lot of times
Fast forward to modern times, I look like dollar signs
I'm drivin' foreign cars, I don't apologize
I'm fuckin' foreign broads, I done a lot of dimes
I don't apologize, I don't apologize

