

# Know Better

Kevin Gates

You shoulda known when it comes to the dough I'ma get it  
You should know better  
Do it all for my dogs, everyday goin' hard, I'm a winner  
You should know better  
Used to dream about a mil  
Now we gettin' it for real  
Shoulda left you right there where I met you  
You shoulda known when it comes to the dough I'ma get it  
I'm a bread winner Hey man what you talkin' bout? Man just do you Gates  
There it is  
Dabbed in, front pockets stuffed  
Money look like we been doin' lunges  
Raised up in the blunt, I'm doin' crunches  
Tattooed all over my stomach  
Out in London talkin' to Big London  
Stand up in they chest, okay I love you  
Niggas hatin', wait I'm doin' numbers  
In they feelin's, tell 'em I say fuck 'em  
Hold up, wait, tell 'em that I love 'em  
We could go, we had a discussion  
Fame tend to blind the people on the side of you like you never mean nothin'  
Focus on brand new things  
Tryna show my children how to hustle  
Teach 'em how to trust one another  
All we got is us and your mother  
Fall down, get back up again  
Lose it all right before you win  
Kevin man, you messin' up your gift  
Shit like this be hard to come again  
Fall bad, I know I admit it  
Real struggle, I don't ever quit it  
Thinkin' back when I ain't have a cent  
Back when I ain't have a shit to give  
You shoulda known when it comes to the dough I'ma get it  
You should know better  
Do it all for my dogs, everyday goin' hard, I'm a winner  
You should know better  
Used to dream about a mil  
Now we gettin' it for real  
Shoulda left you right there where I met you  
You shoulda known when it comes to the dough I'ma get it  
I'm a bread winner She spoken to me bruh. Yeah she spoken to me you know "I'm sorry bruh I

like this shit, you heard me?" Shit bothered me  
I'm a bread winner  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>