

# I Don't Get Tired (#IDGT) [feat. August Alsina]

Kevin Gates

To some that's amazing and that mean a lot  
When others be sleeping I scheme and I plot  
I don't get tired I get mine round the clock  
It's this or it's nothing if this all I got  
Sound loud, I ain't going death  
Two shows and a mike check  
Truth coming through jokes now  
Woadie gave himself a nice check  
Crackin up when I said Dwight  
Dwight who I mean Dwight where  
Dwight around your lips (laughs)  
[?] yeah Mike Epps  
In my business, but you're really not  
Not like them I'm sorry  
I don't keep goons in the army  
See the [?] she ain't even warn me  
I could speak game when I'm talkin'  
I could peak game when performin'  
With the pound game I'm performin'  
Back to Yo Gotti for his mixtape  
I was trying to see if I could trip tape  
Tip album had dropped then  
And if you try to play me up the thing  
Make it bang A-S-A-P  
Still tell my momma sorry  
Man I miss you swear to god  
Bae we in this shit together  
Man I know this shit been hard  
How we did it broke my wrist  
And then remix that other part  
Born in the eighties I'm a crack baby  
Epidemic way it got me livin'  
Waking up like I'm in penitentiary  
On the phone man you know I miss you  
You was supposed to be around with me  
Now your voice don't even sound different  
Wait Free Sprite Free Arsi  
Audi 88 wait bout it  
A lot of old girlfriends called me  
Wait wait wait bae ballin

Entrepreneur and a college student  
Wait Drika chill bae I'mma do it  
Brown skinned chick at the dealership  
She cool cool cool people  
Me and Jim Jones on the phone  
Vampire tooth [?]  
Day walkers don't get tired  
[?] about the fish fry  
Still tearin up my insides  
Sunshine beat me inside  
FEE! I gotta FEE! I gotta FEE!  
Would you believe?  
Ain't scared of Kendrick Lamar  
Boy mindframe with the art  
Boy must have read art of war  
Said he was King of New York  
Had the rap game in awe  
Heard the comebacks like nawh  
I'm not about to agree with that  
Because no that's not raw  
Call me crazy you brainwashed  
You don't know how much a thing cost  
Caring less what a chain cost  
Say how much the whole train cost?  
Man I wish I had a big dog  
Hold up wait I'm mister big dog  
I'mma pull up in my chick car  
Bend to bend then I switch cars  
Move through like I'm Harold  
Never talk just action  
Streets say they try to jack em  
Rell let somebody have it  
I'm caring less about what happened  
When [?] fell I was back in  
Went and got em both by the box  
I don't get tired at the same time  
Me and Tazz go to [?] and glocked I was on the same line  
Me, Nut, Dre and Timmy got shipped at the same time  
Satellite cams at detention centers  
I was going hard with the coffee  
CP Brandon Oxford  
Gunna game with the boxin  
Still accustomed to the boxers  
On the iron bed in your boxers  
Beany Seagal he a monster  
Got me saying I'mma die about it  
Shot twice in and out of jail  
With a broke leg I ain't lie about it  
Missed call shy Glizzy wait

Text back " Get women, Gates."  
Call [?] bring bond money  
Highspeed chase on the interstate  
While she was pregnant with Khaza  
Went back to jail in Chicago  
Cook County on a level 4  
Laid back but I'm a dog though  
Me and Woadie, he from Detroit  
We were sellers in Chicago  
Bond revoked on a violation  
Back to jail in Chicago  
Transited back to Baton Rouge  
Had an active warrant and parole-hold  
Ask Chauncey I went to jail  
When they stopped the car  
Never told on him  
Praying everything get dismissed  
"Kevin, focus on your career."  
"Woadie, hold up them my head phones  
And that Trap or Die, that's my disc."  
Had to look at life through a fence  
Contact visit, just a kiss  
Told my lady she was beautiful  
If they wasn't looking I'd rip  
She'd giggle, I'mma cop a feel  
But I really want her from the rear  
Everybody so tough now  
I guess being you don't appeal  
Welcome home, Lee Lucas  
Coming home on appeal  
Lawyer lied four years straight  
Daughter birthday came again  
My precious, my protection  
I don't get tired I'm a weapon  
Told Nook it was game time  
Only this time it's a blessing  
School called, got accepted  
I ain't selling nothing but a message  
School called, got accepted  
I ain't selling nothing but a message  
Let down after let down after let down  
After let down after setback after setback  
Had another door shut in my face  
Feel like giving up but how much can I take  
Compare me to them  
But they nothing like Gates  
Just being honest but "what did he say?"  
Some try to keep up with the grind but they can't  
Talk to my children try to be a great example

Work ethic, who they taking after?  
Still work hard at whatever job  
Just a stepping stone to the top  
Learning from every time you ever flop  
Got the mentality don't ever stop  
Pick yourself up give it all that you got  
Nobody place me in places I'm station  
To some that's amazing and that mean a lot  
To some that's amazing and that mean a lot  
When others be sleeping I scheme and I plot  
I don't get tired I get mine round the clock  
It's this or it's nothing if this all I got  
It's this or it's nothing if this all I got  
[?] you heard me  
Man I be feeling like I got away with crimes sometime  
You know I soaked up game, but I try to stay away from  
The clowns you heard me, you know I ain't got time, ya heard me  
I don't want to hear no war stories, ya heard me  
I don't care you know how many people you done killed, ya heard me  
Rest in peace to [?], man  
I done killed more people than the fake rappers, ya heard me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>