

Kevin Gates "Satellite"

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[Intro:]

Kevin Gates, I'm everybody sworn favorite.
People tend to feel I'm Micheal Jackson reincarnated.
Satellites, never really made love.
Alright!

[Chorus:]

Satellites, Satellites.
Never really made love but she gone get it right.
Emotions probably telling her, she could stay the night.
But her friends all call us crazy, they don't give her
good advice.
Satellites, Satellites.
Never really made love, Gates.
Never really made love, oh.
Say she never really made love, oh-oh.

[Verse 1:]

I been shot through the heart.
Just on the d-low, Lucas Brasi selling kilos.
Gotta shop outta town and got a spot just around the
way.
Let's be specific, if I'm the nigga you feeling.
Am I wrong for showing interest in these women
surrounding.
I'm a straight dick her down, and go.
No time to lounge with hoes.
On the grind, all the time.
I then been down this road.
Strictly need my C-Notes, can you keep up with my
lingo.
Some a say life is a gamble, which means love is a
casino.
Everybody just playing to win, think I made it again.
Though many ladies pretend, hoping this ain't what it
is.
This business I'm in, may make me taking a beating.
Would you still be my friend, when I'm lonely love.
Get 'em gone, cause ain't no one on the phone, but us.
Someone who strong when it's rough, someone who
won't give up.
Ain't no wasting time, hustle every night.
Promise everything is alright!
[Chorus:]

Satellites, Satellites.

Never really made love but she gone get it right.
Emotions probably telling her, she could stay the night.
But her friends all call us crazy, they don't give her
good advice.

Satellites, Satellites.

Never really made love, Gates.

Never really made love, oh.

Say she never really made love, oh-oh.

[Verse 2:]

People changing on me, I am so sick of the
masquerades.

Grew up poor, had no dishes, ate off paper plates.

I'm taking aim, brought up in this life I know.

Baby you're a rider and I love when you ride it slow.

Motion for me girl, arch it to the ceiling.

Now bend over for me girl.

Pulling on your hair, while I'm gripping on your ass,
when I kill it from the back, know you feel it in your
back.

Late night screaming, all of the right reasons.

Touching, teasing, blow in the mic please.

Make it bite back, I love when it bite me.

Saying take some out, I know what it might be.

When your body go to shaking, you're raising your
right knee.

Bit the pillow with your teeth, I know what it might
mean.

I'm a keep going, I know that the light green.

Can't stay still, I'm stroking the right thing.

Climb in the bed, with a dime in the bed.

Don't tell me the spot, I'm a find it instead.

Big fine muthafucka, she a dime with the head.

Just got a text, never mind what it said.

iPhone ringing, I decline with a fret.

Which color should I press, lime or the red.

Decline or accept, next line never read.

Minus the time and the time been the best.

Told her what it was first time that we met,

But she cry and get upset every time that I left.

[Chorus:]

Satellites, Satellites.

Never really made love but she gone get it right.

Emotions probably telling her, that she could stay the
night.

But her friends all call us crazy, they don't give her
good advice.

Satellites, Satellites.

Never really made love, Gates.

Never really made love, oh.

Say she never really made love, oh-oh.

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