

# Gunna, That Go! (feat. T-Shyne)

(Ayy, Yung, but he got that talent)  
(Yo, Nick Papz, make it slap)

Yeah, this twenty a pill  
Ran up a check, get this Patek baguette, he made twenty more mill'  
Drop on the opp and then jump on the chopper and go to the Hills  
My youngin go Call of Duty with that chopper and he wanna kill  
Yeah, shitted on a nigga, did it on purpose  
I tell my other bitch, "Go with my other bitch"  
Just to get my other bitch a new Birkin  
Pretty white toes, pussy was perfect  
Fuck in the back of the 'Bach with the curtains  
Fuck from the back and this bitch started squirtin'  
No, you didn't get this shit on my Persian, ooh  
Go get this bitch some new purses, cool  
I swipe my card, I don't feel it  
She had a lame, she healin'  
Now she on a plane, she chillin'  
And she post a pic on the 'Gram, you feel it?  
I know that nigga wanna kill her 'cause she in a villa, going H.A.M. with tequila  
Made it my plan to get richer, I pull up, I jump out the Lamb', me and Jigga, whoa

Whoa, this that go shit (Yeah)  
Lil' bitch tryna act smart with me, but she don't know shit (Yeah)  
7-Eleven, I bought all the Backwoods, sodas, and Trojans (And Trojans)  
It's like five hundred bitches at the crib, but we still lettin' more in (Yeah, more in)  
Whoa, this that go shit (That go shit)  
This that stunt on them niggas, might put two watches on both wrists (Let's go)  
My trap boomin', these niggas out here ain't havin' no motion (No motion)  
Back in the day, we was hoppin' in whips and ridin' it stolen (Stolen, skrrt)

Rolls-Royce truck with the freak of the week  
Chasin' her dreams, I'ma pass her to Meek (To Meek)  
Nigga, I'm a wolf, can't hang with the sheep (Can't hang with the sheep)  
Water on my neck, bought my chain at the beach (Let's go)  
Pull up to your block with a motherfuckin' thotty (Let's go)  
Every nigga with me down to go and catch a body (Okay)  
Young nigga trapping out a hotel lobby (Okay)  
Wipe a nigga nose like that motherfucker snotty  
I'm in the trap with a thick bitch  
Yeah, I used to hustle, had to risk it (Yeah)  
Most you niggas fried like a fish stick  
If he a snitch, can't kick it  
I'm with the gang and we deep  
Just like a dog, put a nigga to sleep  
Bad lil' bitch trying to see me on the sneak  
No TLC, but a nigga got to creep (Woo)  
Shoot it like JJ (JJ)  
Spin a nigga block like a Beyblade  
If I hit the block, that's a payday  
Hurricane AP, A Bay Bay (A Bay Bay)  
Made it my plan to get richer, I pull up, I jump out the Lamb', me and Thugger (Slime)  
Can't leave the crib with no cutter  
Feel like Ving Rhames, it's guns and butter

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Abracadabra, my bitch way badder, my wrist out the motherfuckin' batter (Slatt)  
Fish parquet I snuck on the face, green diamonds, I fucked up my bladder (Yeah)  
Motherfuck a trend, I been with my kids in the spot 'cause family matter (On God)  
Everything else you speakin' about might get your ass whooped like a paddle (Slatt)  
Yeah, yeah, fishscale (Yeah), no scale, weigh it up (Weigh it up)  
I spent twenty mil' (What?) on a crib, pay it up (Pay it up)  
In Dubai but the bitch from Israel  
Call my phone, you fine as hell  
In designer but I will kill  
You done speaked to informants, I can tell  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)  
My bitch wrist clean  
I flex, don't bend, I am the king (The king)  
Hundred bands can clean up the scene (On God)  
Had your wife and you thought it was a dream  
Nigga kicked through that door with the bling  
I took off in a foreign machine (Sex)

Whoa, this that go shit (Yeah)  
Lil' bitch tryna act smart with me, but she don't know shit (Yeah)  
7-Eleven, I bought all the Backwoods, sodas, and Trojans (Yeah)  
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Big racks, spendin' big racks, that's big business (Big business)  
Pull up to the club with a pole on me, niggas thinkin' I'd been fishin' (Been fishin')  
Find me on a yacht full of bad-ass bitches like, "Ho, I'm big pimpin'" (Big pimpin')