

# Gunna, Award

I took that drip all the way cross the border  
That two door Maybach should've came with some stars  
I stood on this shit, I don't get an award  
All the new whips comin' with a push start  
I don't fear shit but I rock fear of God  
Took the spaceship and I landed on Mars, ah

Oh, Wheezy the wave, need a board yeah  
Them bricks when you make it on Forbes, yeah  
We winnin', stop checkin' the score, yeah  
We can live with no warning  
Spur of the moment  
But it's war if you want it  
Get too much of this money, buyin' too many guns, they treat me like a God  
Too many keys to these exotic cars  
Too many freaks, I been fuckin' a foreign  
If you niggas fly then I must be airborne  
Won't pay you no mind and they gon' pay you more  
Hopped in the coupe, let the Tesla charge  
I keep the strap 'cause I really be knownin'  
I can't imagine my family poor  
But I can see my mama in Dior  
We walk inside and they closin' the store  
You niggas ain't drippin' like Gunna the boy  
Geekin' up and it's already a sport  
Jeep and it's clanging, it's itchin' to roar  
Fiending so much I don't know what to pour  
In middle school when I jumped off the porch  
Good in the hood, had to dodge all the narcs  
I made it out, gotta live with some scars  
Protectin' your family, you gotta go hard  
The way my drip set, that shit come with a scar

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Wheezy wave, I got a board  
Balmains cut like a sword  
I'm drippin' sauce like it's sore  
I'm one of the owners  
Car not a loaner  
I want carats and pointers  
I really fuck with lil shawty, I pay for whatever she order  
My brothers get jammed, we cash out on a lawyer  
In them hallways I jump back like a spoiler  
Some hairpin, I gotta look out for your daughter  
You cappin', I'm rappin' my shit, you ignorin'  
Saving the profit, our business is growin'  
They felt sunny days and they wish for a storm  
Fly in the sky, young nigga airborne  
Wire in the cab, money coming out sores  
I really trapped out that Honda Accord  
My chopper my pillow when I'm in the war  
New hundred my reason, lil nigga what's yours?  
She tell me she cummin', I'm strokin' it more  
Thinkin' that time we go big like the Hulk  
Feel me, you thought I wouldn't make it at all  
Get rich and I still gotta duck all the law  
Shut the fuck up, I don't need you to talk  
I ran up the millions just watching you walk

You never gon' win when you droppin' the zone

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