## Gunna, Goin In

I will never ever switch
I stopped and watch 'em take a pic
I put some icing on my wrist
My Forgiato blowing kiss, lips
I hit the club and threw a 10
She know I know I'm goin' in
Got Tom Ford on my lens
A Don Juan like a pimp, bitch

Got 60 shows a nigga goin' in They sent me to front with a back end World tour, I'm picking up a 10 We run up that sack when they pack in You wanna send it, better mail it straight I could show you, let me demonstrate Saran wrap it like a dinner plate You got the truck and I'mma check the date Get there early, not a minute late Bust it open, smoke it, meditate That lean is something I can never waste That Iley Miley got a bitter taste We been pouring syrup in a Minute Maid We far from white but we got plenty K's We blow this shit up, we the renegade I bought a house and then went renovate it My side bitch wanna have a baby I fuck her good and give her penetration We fucking smoking, we need ventilation I'm rocking ice, a nigga really skating I'm rapping focused, nigga dedicated I brought the show, look like a masguerade Shut this shit down like the Central Station

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I know, I know, I know I'm goin' I know, I know, I know I keep 'em flowing I open words and now I speak influence I'm a boss, I got a strong influence I went got my chance, I'm a opportunist I tuck the Glock, nigga not the Ruger Got 30 shots and nigga I'm the shooter I put my jewelry in a fucking cooler I whipped the Benz and then I whipped the Beamer I told her pick my clothes up at the cleaners She walk and toot it like a ballerina She bad as fuck, a nigga barely see her She shop at Houston in the Galleria I send her once inside the Beverly Hills She try take my wallet and spend a mil' I keep it silent I never tell I came out that dope hole to give em' hell Tell me what you want, I got it for sell When I was 11 I seen a bale Go 'head run that pack all the way I copped me some work when I got a scale And I found a plug in LA

## I told him we sendin' it in the mail

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