

# Gunna, Relentless (feat. Lil Uzi Vert)

Wheezy outta here  
Yeah, uh

Look for a nut, fuckin' these bitches (Mmm)  
Dropped out the knots, wackin' these niggas (Wack)  
Actin' retarded, way too relentless (Wow)  
Popped a few perkies, scratchin' and itchin' (Woah)  
Clean with no mop, fresh out the fridge (Clean)  
My brodie top chef, whip in the kitchen (Whip it up)  
Car push to start, ain't no ignition (Start it)  
Raised up the bar, don't do the limit

Came out them trenches, I need an applause (I need an applause)  
I was supply when they needed the raw  
Trap beatin', ain't need no help, get it, nah (Nah)  
Adventador sit low, it creepin' and crawl (Crawl)  
Expensive taste, she got my meat in her jaws (Meat in her jaws)  
I'm goin' out of way if you ever come cross (Ever come cross)  
You stuck like a four or a lock in a sock (Yeah)  
Yeah, oh, yeah (Yeah)  
I get that cat to make sure that we straight  
Thugger my brother, my twin, my ace  
Made my mind up, I wasn't slingin' trays  
They start goin' crazy when Wheezy wave (Wave)  
I mix the syrup in a Minute Maid (Syrup)  
Wash up with Clorox, tryna clean a stain (Clean)  
Thinkin' 'bout bringin' his family pain  
Pour me a paint (Pour it up)  
Yeah, pass me the tabs  
Yeah, pop me a half (Pop, pop it up)  
Hop on this lap (Uh, skrrt)  
Geek it up, geek it up (Skrrt, skrrt)  
We ride an Uber like cab (Uber)  
Drivin' by in two or three jabs (Drive)  
I can fuck 'less she fresh out the bath (Fresh)  
Eat my bitch, I'm a eater, I eat her up

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Lamb' 'Ventador, this a whole venti (Woo)  
Lift up my door, got no ignition (Lift 'em up)  
Dior, my store, yeah, she's too picky (Woo)  
I got the guap, I'm gettin' plenty (Money)  
Knock on my door, I got the sticky (Wow)  
Rat-a-tat-tat, these niggas rats  
Pull up a matte, that shit all black  
No, I don't cap and do ever, no pity (Woah)  
These niggas opps, they hang with the opps  
So I can never chill with 'em, 'cause bird by a flock  
I got a rifle, I put a scope on that bitch  
Watch them get popped, dropped (Baow)  
No, I'm not scared, yes, I will santa you  
Live on the beach, I'm tired of this sand in shoe (Woah)  
Watch how my niggas, they come and dismantle you (Ayy)  
I got a foreign, my whip is all manual (Ayy, ayy)  
I could pull up in some big boy shit, Phantom too (Yeah)  
Diamonds my K-9s, that's, um, fifty grand or two

These niggas opps, swear these boys they be fans of me  
So I don't, fuck it, I won't be a fan of you (Ooh)  
I am so high but a nigga not landin' through  
This is a Daytona Charger  
Diamonds, my neck got all flawless  
I fucked that bitch by the water

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