

Gunna, Sold Out Dates

Yeah, yeah
Young, young, young Gunna, yeah
Run that back Turbo

Baby, sold out dates, cash every day
I got you Hermes, I love that blue race
It's cheetah my pack, the condo a cage
Addicted to sex, I gotta get laid
My jacket Off-White, I don't mean that it's Bape
I clean up real nice, I don't got a maid
Her apron at night, I'm still rockin' Bape
Live on paradise, I don't see the shade

'Nother backend, I'm back on the road
Flooded Patek, paid off a show
Drippin' this rare, more this Vlonc
Hoes by the pair, I'm never alone
Sleep on the Lear, Comme des Garçons
Eight in a two, and let it dissolve
Balmain my dinner, young Gun wanna ball
Rock the whole concert and hopped in a frog
My foreign's a toy, I'm still a kid
Ten K this year for Coachella, it's lit
Bro got umbrellas to cover her wig
Open sale money, left them in a trench
Lightning bolt diamonds 'cause I move with Vince
We strapped like a lineman, I really got rich
Some more fancy yellow diamonds in my piss
Don't get it confused, I'm still bangin' the six
New Cartier, Gunna outdone
Niggas tryna soak up the drip like a sponge
Hatred's contagious, I keep me a gun
I'm focused on makin' an M in a month
Baby order twenty thousand in ones
Walk in and buy, I'm not asking how much
Red on the bottom, you need to catch up
Can't stick to these droppin', I need me a dub

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Me and young Gunna back at it again
We just in New York, double datin' with twins
I just bought a Wraith, I retired the Benz
I fired my bitch and I hired her friend
I see all the hate through these Cartier lens
Every two months I done put up an M
My dog caught a body, they got it on film
He still rockin' Gucci watches in the pen
Take a trip 'round the globe then we do it again
Got 'em watchin' my drip, guess I'm settin' the trend
Louis backpack, hit the jet and I'm gone
I don't post what I do 'cause these niggas be clone
See these diamonds they hittin', these VVS stones
Got a championship ring, I just brought it home
FN is plastic, them bullets like pellets
This Givenchy jacket, this ain't Pelle Pelle
Sold out dates, you know I don't play

That last aim wasn't straight, got no time for breaks
On they neck 'til it breaks, ain't pushin' no brakes
I got on two watches, I still come in late
It feel like my birthday, I'm gettin' this cake
I pop like I got it, I'm holdin' my weight
I control the projects, I'm pushin' this weight
I'm sippin' this sizzurp, I pour me an eight

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