

# 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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