

# Gunna, Against Me

I stack up them racks, I stacked up them riches  
Got racks in my pocket, got racks for my bitches  
I jumped off the porch, know how to go get it  
The differences is, lil' nigga I listen  
I ain't tryna sign, I'ma stay independent  
Now open your eyes, hope you pay attention  
I copped me a coupe and it come wit' no ceilin'  
I used to struggle 'til I started dealin'  
I gotta hustle to get me a million  
You in the way nigga, play your position  
Keep a straight face, I don't play wit' these bitches  
Keep a AK, 'bout to blow in the kitchen  
I might make the Forbes from tourin' the city  
When I go to the hood niggas actin' like bitches  
I gotta stay focused, my enemies envy  
I know you ain't wit' me, you niggas against me

I know you ain't wit' me (I know you ain't wit' me)  
I turned to the lord, I know you against me  
Try to avoid and roll me a spiffy  
But these niggas tellin', I smell somethin' fishy  
I can't sell a brick 'cause I think it's too risky  
If I sell a bale they might try come get me  
I'm still gon' pour bale and my shit cost a milli's  
Wake up in the mornin' and think about Benji's  
I went to the bank and I'm seein' number commas  
To tell you the truth, I'm in love wit' blue hunnids  
These bitches gon' fuck when they see the young Gunna  
I just got a slut and she came from [?]  
She sucked me so good got a flight to Atlanta  
These bitches get money, you know it don't matter  
Went straight to the top and I didn't use a ladder  
Got choppas on choppas if you wanna battle  
Yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
I go to the mall and buy my bit' designer  
'Cause she kept it silent I know she a rider  
Go back to the spot, put the dick all inside of you  
You niggas be cuffin', hell, I know you can't hide it  
I know she gon' fuck cause I made a deposit  
We fuck to my music, she say I'm melodic  
Remember you had it, now nigga I got it

I stack up them racks, I stacked up them riches  
Got racks in my pocket, got racks for my bitches  
I jumped off the porch, know how to get it  
The differences is, lil' nigga I listen  
I ain't tryna sign, I'ma stay independent  
Now open your eyes, hope you pay attention  
I caught me a coupe and it come wit' no ceilin'  
I used to struggle 'til I started dealin'  
I gotta hustle to get me a million  
You in the way nigga, play your position  
Keep a straight face, I don't play wit' these bitches  
Keep a AK, 'bout to blow in the kitchen  
I might make the Forbes from tourin' the city  
When I go to the hood niggas actin' like bitches  
I gotta stay focused, my enemies envy  
I know you ain't wit' me, you niggas against me

You niggas against me  
You niggas don't feel me or wit' me at all  
I'm tryna go up and they want me to fall  
You niggas some ballhogs, don't want me to ball  
I still got some savages waitin' on the call

I done doin' prayer, stack my money tall  
Pourin' the Act' in that red, we sip raw  
I'm feelin' like 2Pac and it's fuck the law  
Cash out on a foreign, I don't care what it cost  
It came wit' a horse, she hear the exhaust  
I got me a check, went and bought me a loft  
I'm a young boss, made it outta the South  
Nigga gon' hate, keep my name out your mouth  
These niggas show fake love when they see me out  
They know I'm workin' when they in a drought  
12 hit my spot, had the work in the couch  
12 hit my spot, had the work in the mansion  
And I hold my daughter, said baby don't panic  
I hope she don't tell 'em the safe in the attic  
Just keep it cool and don't be dramatic  
Whatever I showed you, you need to forget it  
She can get prices on a dealer wit' business  
I just want work and chase after these riches

I stack up them racks, I stacked up them riches  
Got racks in my pocket, got racks for my bitches  
I jumped off the porch, know how to get it  
The differences is, lil' nigga I listen  
I ain't tryna sign, I'ma stay independent  
Now open your eyes, hope you pay attention  
I copped me a coupe and it come wit' no ceilin'  
I used to struggle 'til I started dealin'  
I gotta hustle to get me a million  
You in the way nigga, play your position  
Keep a straight face, I don't play wit' these bitches  
Keep a AK, 'bout to blow in the kitchen  
I might make the Forbes from tourin' the city  
When I go to the hood niggas actin' like bitches  
I gotta stay focused, my enemies envy  
I know you ain't wit' me, you niggas against me