## Gunna, I Was Just Thinking

Oh Oh, yeah Oh, yeah Oh

I was just thinkin' 'bout the times I was hard-headed Thought it was right all along, I was misled All this weight on my back feelin' so heavy These boys claim they want war, well, I'm war-ready I had to bake cake for the boy 'cause he playin' petty I was so focused on the top and I'm still at it They try to provoke me to stop, no, I won't, damn it They want me to go back to the block, no, no, no I done gained a whole lot of more opps, now I'm home Niggas' nose all in mine, don't know how to mind they own Twenty-three and one, how you feel when you alone? That's four walls talkin' to you, tellin' you you gone (Tellin' you you gone) Only I done cried 'cause this feelin' for my bro (King Slime) And you know my mind, you done watched that nigga grow (Watched that nigga grow) Know you hearin' the lies that your lil' brother might fold (Gunna Wunna) Yeah, I had popped out, but don't let 'em say I told No, I ain't you lil' boys, I'ma show you that I'm grown Bulletproof the big toys, let me show you how we roll Old niggas in my business, had to tell 'em tuck they nose You wack niggas can't get with this, I'm one hundred for sure (One hundred for sure)

Oh, yeah Oh, yeah Oh, yeah Oh

I was just thinkin' 'bout the shit I could avoid Can't afford shit 'til I make it on the Forbes Lotta shit I did, niggas weren't there to say I start I never crossed lines, all I did was play my part I ain't sign for a dime, to my name, I had a quarter Just at like twenty-five and didn't have it all in order Niggas think I'm indicted, don't know that I'm immortal No, I ain't need no brown, but I'm back like at the Carter I just been gettin' high, I don't never wan' be sober She say she gon' ride, so I got her the big Rover Young Gunna gettin' wiser, don't ever think it's over We done cut off ties and I gave 'em the cold shoulder I swear this life'll mold you (Oh) Right the fuck back on, I know it's been a minute Bought a new wardrobe, bitches sayin' a nigga skinny Pockets still, uh, chubby, Lord knows I gotta get it I'll tell you this time around, they gon' hate it when they against it

Oh, yeah (They gon' hate it when they against it) Oh, yeah Oh, yeah Oh