

# Gunna, Outstanding

When I made my first million  
I ain't panic  
I only drank out this here  
I'm done with Xannies  
I bought my mom a crib  
I'm on my standard  
I'm pushing my cousin appeal  
'Til it's granted  
I bought her Sheneneh heels  
I'm a Chanel bandit  
I still got vintage garments  
Old as my granny  
Got my interior all mint  
And outside candy  
I put your bitch in Balmain  
Because she pretty

Hey, hey, hey  
Freaky, I'm fuckin' her face  
Her ass do not come with a waist  
I'm impatient, I don't wanna wait  
I eat gold and I am what I ate  
I'll kill a bad mood with a eight  
Ain't no shame that I hang with some snakes

Hey, hey  
Cashed out on a foreign today  
I hop in that Rari' and race  
I never get tired of the A  
Climb up to the top like a gate  
You lil niggas copy and paste  
Got gold like a bottle of Ace  
A coca-cola bottle, her shape

Hey  
I had a ball today  
She drinkin' Chardonnay  
Went in court and they had to debate  
Jewish lawyer that handled the case  
The codeine got hell of a taste  
'Bout to pounce in alla your states  
Take that money, that's all I can say

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Hey, hey  
I fuck her whenever I want  
I get exactly whatever I want  
Massive paws on that cat like a dog

Fly the jet in the sky like hawk (Like hawk)  
I geek up and I get in the zone (Geek up)  
I put out all the racks in a vault

Hey, hey  
We rich and above the law  
I made my brother a boss  
She keep that dick in her jaw  
Cubic Z's on the shit I bought  
Cuban links on my wrist when I floss  
Carats stuck in my teeth when I talk  
You gon' notice the C's when I walk

Hey, it's a pent', this not a loft  
We got the G's, that is knowledge, jerk-off  
If I put on White, then it's gotta be Off  
Don't say a word, or that body can't talk  
Sexy bitch turnin' me on  
She wanna know what the Cartier cost  
Put a Rolex on her arm

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