

Gunna, Outta Sight Outta Mind

If you Outta Sight, you Outta Mind
You gotta stack, you gotta grind
I'm stating facts, these niggas lying
You can't relax and keep wasting time
I want them racks I gotta get mine
Stacking it up, I work with a stride
I went from a deuce, drop down to a nine
I sleep with the stars, I know Ima shine
Same prices for the rent, that's the cost of the kicks
I'm stacking up racks, just to make a Hitlist
My nigga El Chapo, he'll chop off ya wrist
Pull up with them choppas, I know I won't miss
Some niggas get locked up, and turned to a snitch
But I kept it silent and hard as a brick
Winked at ya bitch, she won't even give me a kiss
Walked in that bitch diamonds dripping like piss

Bought an AP, and took my wrist out of the pot
Pop a bottle of Ace, and pour that shit out
Put some diamonds and chandlers all in the spot
How many racks does this young nigga got?
I flew to Dubai, I didn't go to DeVry
Hunnit racks to put the jet in the sky
Time is music, this the best you can buy
I'm dripping bitches, niggas still think they still fly
I think I'm the flyest, I ain't got no stylist
I'm geeked up off Molly, I'm fucking off cyris
I flew with the choppa, I might catch a body
Cause I see these fake niggas through the Cavalli's
I got up on my level, say we and reunited
These niggas quote poems, and they bitches like it
I did turn a hoe, when I got indcited
If I catch a case, then I gotta fight it
My nigga called shawty, he ride with the shottie
We pull up in Rari's, and these niggas don't like us
Smoke weed and sip lean and get money my vices
My friend name is Poison, and I know they shiesty
I pray to the lord and you know that I'm righteous
I need a reward, cause they say I'm the nicest
Got too many bros that gon' roll out the dices
I stay out the way cause niggas like mices

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Put the dick in her mouth, and its fuck what ya say
Fuck the law, throw the police away
I blew a 50, cause I had a long day
When it come to money, I done came a long way
I fucked the bitch, but I can't go on no dates

She sucked me loose, I put some nut on her face
Let her see the lot, she wanna fuck at my place
Steady bossin', bitch I'm having my way
Niggas in the trap, but can't get away
But I've been around the world, it feel like I'm touring
I life a life of slaughter like [?]
Mama said don't stop, I gotta keep going
Got a house so big, the bed room got an alarm
The necklace cost so much it came with a charm
The diamonds dripping, like the rain when it storm
These niggas say that they looking, well I'm finna' show em
So many acres it look like a farm
23 Million like I'm Michael Jordan
2 or 3 bitches, they wanna come join
Fuck all these bitches, I feel like a Don
I looked in the mirror, I know I'm the one
You ain't gonna shoot, but you carry a gun
Niggas act tough, like I won't bury your son
Had to stay down, stack them racks to the month

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Yeah
Yeah
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