

# Gunna, Park The Car

I won't let you ruin this  
I'll keep pursuing  
Keep that money pursuing  
I dig what you doing  
Bitch you be choosing  
I stay rocking Louis  
I might shoot a movie  
I dig what you doing

Pull up and park the car  
My wrist look like aqua  
I get higher than an astronaut  
I look like a pop star  
Can't fuck with the cops now  
I can't be a opp now  
You can pop like a Pop-Tart  
Thank God I done got far  
These bitches keep saying my name  
I done got popular  
They do anything for the fame  
She wan' fuck a rock star  
Suck until she get lockjaw  
On my plate I got lobster  
Got more drugs than a doctor  
Fuck the way they can't stop us

When it come to that cash, I'm a fiend  
This that new Alexander McQueen  
Got a white that's as wide as a screen  
No more racks in these YSL jeans  
Pour that Act and I lean  
I do this shit for my team  
I told you that we would achieve  
That they think we living a dream  
Cop me a 'Rari and cop a Range  
I fucked the bitch and forgot her name  
Ain't a OG but I got some stain  
My young nigga'll blow out ya fucking brain  
I got me a watch, had to cop a chain  
I can't lie man, I still got a lot of pain  
My nigga got caught tryna rob a bank  
Swear I miss ya, I put that on everything  
I'mma walk in that club, I'mma make it rain  
I'mma change the climate, make it thunderstorm  
I'mma go put some more water on my arm  
Got them diamonds that shine like the Armor All  
Get on my knees and I gotta pray to the Lord  
Had to choose if I want to be rich or poor  
And I lift the doors up on Aventador  
I had some but a young nigga wanted more

Pull up and park the car  
My wrist look like aqua  
I get higher than an astronaut  
I look like a pop star  
Can't fuck with the cops now  
I can't be a opp now  
You can pop like a Pop-Tart  
Thank God I done got far  
These bitches keep saying my name  
I done got popular  
They do anything for the fame  
She wan' fuck a rock star  
Suck until she get lockjaw

On my plate I got lobster  
Got more drugs than a doctor  
Fuck the way they can't stop us

I won't let you ruin this  
I'll keep pursuing  
Keep that money pursuing  
I dig what you doing  
Bitch you be choosing  
I stay rocking Louis  
I might shoot a movie  
I dig what you doing

Hop in the 'Vette  
I feel like the best  
I had to finesse  
And got me a check  
I want a Patek  
I gotta go flex  
Put some ice 'round my neck  
60 Porto Piguets  
Say I look like success  
I look like success  
Look how I dress  
Look how I dress  
My loc brought the gas  
We blowing gas  
We jump in that coupe  
And I drive it fast

Pull up and park the car  
My wrist look like aqua  
I get higher than an astronaut  
I look like a pop star  
Can't fuck with the cops now  
I can't be a opp now  
You can pop like a Pop-Tart  
Thank God I done got far  
These bitches keep saying my name  
I done got popular  
They do anything for the fame  
She wan' fuck a rock star  
Suck until she get lockjaw  
On my plate I got lobster  
Got more drugs than a doctor  
Fuck the way they can't stop us