Gunna, Poochie Gown

Southside on the track, yeah All facts, nigga, know what I'm sayin'? No rap cap (Metro) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I got a bad bitch in my penthouse right now (Right now)
She got on a poochie gown, ready to get piped down (Piped down)
I stash nine hundred thou' in case I get a dark cloud (Cloud)
No way we goin' down, money stretch a thousand miles (Thousand miles)

Them bitches on the south (South)

I got ten carats on my finger, this shit cost a house (Bling)

My shorty say, "You too much for me," I'm like, "Baby how?" (Baby how?)

You wavy, too turned up and rich, ain't got no kids or spouse (Spouse)

And crazy, boss up a lil' bitch, I pushed then kick her out

Metro with the stems (Metro)

If he say, it's trim (Trim)

Hang above the rim

I can't fuck with Freddie Gibbs (No)

Niggas pullin' fibs (Fibs)

Rich kids try to get next to me, you know your chances slim (Slim)

G5 Gulfstream waitin' on me, I'm headed to LA hills (Grrah)

Who that tryna contest a G? I'll pump if you ready to kill

Rolls-Royce like Uncle Phil (Phil)

You niggas gotta pay your bills (Bills)

Just like the song, this shit got hot, I'm tellin' my shooter to chill (Hot)

Bought a mansion off Papermill (Mill)

I'm countin' these millions for real (Real)

I'm guarding the racks with a shield

I promise to stay with a steel (Steel)

I got a bad bitch in my penthouse right now (Right now)

She got on a poochie gown, ready to get piped down (Piped down)

I stash nine hundred thou' in case I get a dark cloud (Cloud)

No way we goin' down, money stretch a thousand miles (Thousand miles)

Got too much cap on it, lil' boy, you need to cut it out (Cap)

Ayy, that's my twins, let 'em in, this the slatty house (Slatty)

Look at my bitch, she a ten with a sloppy mouth

Exotic comin' in and out, we ain't gon' never see a drought (See a drought)

Yeah, copy (Pop it)

Pop it, nigga, don't stop it (Pop it)

All those cars robotic (Robotic)

Rich as fuck 'cause I'm melodic (Slatt)

Smoke that laddi-daddi (Yeah)

Thirty for my penthouse, sweet, yeah, this the after-party (Party)

Richard Millie cost three hundred G's, on time, I can't be tardy (Tardy)

Yeah, Gotti had the Biscotti so I pulled up with some smarties (Smarties)

I'm fuckin' these bitches hardly (Hardly)

I bought her the Aston Marty (Marty)

Skeleton Cartier come straight from slatt, he call it a barti' (Barti')

Slime Love All The Time, yeah, slatt, slatt, I beg your pardon?

I got a bad bitch in my penthouse right now (Right now)

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I stash nine hundred thou' in case I get a dark cloud (Cloud)

No way we goin' down, money stretch a thousand miles (Thousand miles)