

# Gunna, So Far Ahead Empire

Yeah (Taurus)  
Yeah (Run it back, Turbo)

We made it, when it's all said  
Through scars and tears  
I know I had a hard head  
Couldn't tell you when it started, yeah  
It's dark here, I know we was so far ahead  
I know we was so far ahead

I'm glad I make my own noise, puttin' in that work  
I done became a rich man, I was a poor boy  
Super lit with rich friends, that coupe a grown toy  
Come get it if you want it, boy  
Did it with a voice  
No remorse, glad I made a choice  
Now we whippin' Rolls-Royce  
They can find another source, yeah, no endorsements  
I think it's best they join forces  
It's funny, ain't that somethin' that they said I won't be nothin'?  
Thought you'd reap the benefits, instead it's repercussions  
You ain't cared or tried to hear me speak, instead you judgin'  
I cried myself to sleep when I'm just thinkin' 'bout my cousin  
They gave him life, they lost a life and both the families sufferin'  
He down but he ain't take his life, it's always a discussion  
This money ain't gon' end or feel the way, I show my loving  
This money disappear, I got real friends that still gon' love me

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Money in the bank, we been gettin' plenty  
Lemme pop my shit, ah, I could pop a wheelie  
SVJ 'Ventador, top off on the 'Ghini  
Pretty face on that beach, a topless bikini  
We both like to get high and if I'm Bobby, she my Whitney  
That G5 in the sky and I can land in any city  
They told me, "Don't let up," but now I'm up and you don't hear me  
The world depend on us, you got my trust until infinity  
So secured, I keep my F&N tucked 'cause I got enemies  
I'm just tryna remain rich as fuck, and you know how that be  
Gettin' it in, back like when they used to get it like ten a key  
Business man, got my business plan inside a Louis brief

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Found, yeah, it's been found  
Yeah, yeah-yeah  
Ooh, yeah, yeah-yeah

Prayin' that we get the cream, uh  
That we livin' out our dreams  
And the whole world ours

Plenty bosses in the team  
We bust it down, don't need degree  
Tryna build an empire  
I separate my wants and needs  
I'm booked out way in Germany  
And the prices gettin' higher  
I'm peepin' out my frenemies  
That lil' hoe shit, it don't mean nothin' to me  
All the hate, why you ain't tired?

Young Gunna got a preference, she eat that dick for breakfast  
You see I'm interested, I wanna fuck your best friend  
I'm countin' up with profession and got good sense of direction  
Keep my niggas on the kiosk  
Can't slide while I pull that Bentley B out  
Windows fishbowl, seein' the sea, ah  
GT, not a Fiat, I'm serious just like T.I  
Rose gold stones, yeah, in the night look like a neon  
If players talkin' hoes you know I'm catchin' shit like Deion  
And I was broke but I ain't goin' back  
I thank the G-O-D I got all these racks  
You call my phone too much at once? You ain't gon' never hear back  
Hopefully you get that business done and then you go lay on your back  
I was born to win, Lord forgive me, might have to sin again  
It's crazy, but you set a trend, lotta niggas need a name  
It's crazy, but you set a trend, I'm knockin', baby, let me in  
I need a angel, not a friend, protection that'll never end

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I've always been official, I never did no knock off  
I pulled up with the roof on and she told me, "Take the top off"  
I'm tryna get my rocks off, she suckin' with her socks off  
Lil' mami got that lockjaw  
She can't figure me out, I ain't no jigsaw  
In the streets, I played for keeps, I learned to lay low  
Shoot shit up like Halo  
She stay in Beverly Hills but the rest of her family in San Diego  
One of the ones to keep it real 'til this day, though