

Gunna, That Go! (feat. T-Shyne)

(Ayy, Yung, but he got that talent)
(Yo, Nick Papz, make it slap)

Yeah, this twenty a pill
Ran up a check, get this Patek baguette, he made twenty more mill'
Drop on the opp and then jump on the chopper and go to the Hills
My youngin go Call of Duty with that chopper and he wanna kill
Yeah, shitted on a nigga, did it on purpose
I tell my other bitch, "Go with my other bitch"
Just to get my other bitch a new Birkin
Pretty white toes, pussy was perfect
Fuck in the back of the 'Bach with the curtains
Fuck from the back and this bitch started squirtin'
No, you didn't get this shit on my Persian, ooh
Go get this bitch some new purses, cool
I swipe my card, I don't feel it
She had a lame, she healin'
Now she on a plane, she chillin'
And she post a pic on the 'Gram, you feel it?
I know that nigga wanna kill her 'cause she in a villa, going H.A.M. with tequila
Made it my plan to get richer, I pull up, I jump out the Lamb', me and Jigga, whoa

Whoa, this that go shit (Yeah)
Lil' bitch tryna act smart with me, but she don't know shit (Yeah)
7-Eleven, I bought all the Backwoods, sodas, and Trojans (And Trojans)
It's like five hundred bitches at the crib, but we still lettin' more in (Yeah, more in)
Whoa, this that go shit (That go shit)
This that stunt on them niggas, might put two watches on both wrists (Let's go)
My trap boomin', these niggas out here ain't havin' no motion (No motion)
Back in the day, we was hoppin' in whips and ridin' it stolen (Stolen, skrrt)

Rolls-Royce truck with the freak of the week
Chasin' her dreams, I'ma pass her to Meek (To Meek)
Nigga, I'm a wolf, can't hang with the sheep (Can't hang with the sheep)
Water on my neck, bought my chain at the beach (Let's go)
Pull up to your block with a motherfuckin' thotty (Let's go)
Every nigga with me down to go and catch a body (Okay)
Young nigga trapping out a hotel lobby (Okay)
Wipe a nigga nose like that motherfucker snotty
I'm in the trap with a thick bitch
Yeah, I used to hustle, had to risk it (Yeah)
Most you niggas fried like a fish stick
If he a snitch, can't kick it
I'm with the gang and we deep
Just like a dog, put a nigga to sleep
Bad lil' bitch trying to see me on the sneak
No TLC, but a nigga got to creep (Woo)
Shoot it like JJ (JJ)
Spin a nigga block like a Beyblade
If I hit the block, that's a payday
Hurricane AP, A Bay Bay (A Bay Bay)
Made it my plan to get richer, I pull up, I jump out the Lamb', me and Thugger (Slime)
Can't leave the crib with no cutter
Feel like Ving Rhames, it's guns and butter

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Abracadabra, my bitch way badder, my wrist out the motherfuckin' batter (Slatt)
Fish parquet I snuck on the face, green diamonds, I fucked up my bladder (Yeah)
Motherfuck a trend, I been with my kids in the spot 'cause family matter (On God)
Everything else you speakin' about might get your ass whooped like a paddle (Slatt)
Yeah, yeah, fishscale (Yeah), no scale, weigh it up (Weigh it up)
I spent twenty mil' (What?) on a crib, pay it up (Pay it up)
In Dubai but the bitch from Israel
Call my phone, you fine as hell
In designer but I will kill
You done spokeed to informants, I can tell
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)
My bitch wrist clean
I flex, don't bend, I am the king (The king)
Hundred bands can clean up the scene (On God)
Had your wife and you thought it was a dream
Nigga kicked through that door with the bling
I took off in a foreign machine (Sex)

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Big racks, spendin' big racks, that's big business (Big business)
Pull up to the club with a pole on me, niggas thinkin' I'd been fishin' (Been fishin')
Find me on a yacht full of bad-ass bitches like, "Ho, I'm big pimpin'" (Big pimpin')