

Gunna, Too Easy

It's Young Wunna and Young Wheezy, man, this shit too easy
Different bitch for every season showin' me they cleavage
I take drugs and feel relaxed, it's like they therapeutic
She text that pussy, I don't call back so she won't think I need it

Made it out the jungle, I ball, ain't got no jumper
Rest in peace to my uncle, never met, but I still love you
Remember that pussy from way back, playin', I pay 'em to pop him
Stayed in the hood where the killers at, made my pillow a chopper
This ain't diamonds you lookin' at and we done updated the roster
You can tell it's a rich nigga posture
Young GunWunna, I'm spittin' it proper
Trappin' at school, I was servin' bags, police was searchin' my locker
Who did your jewelry? It look like brass, one of your bros should've stopped ya

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I stick dick deep inside her throat where it ain't no more breathin'
If I don't post and I go ghost, it's gon' be for a reason
Just got my reading, now my reason's I'm booked out the region
This jewelry cold on me, I'm freezin', no way I'm anemic

Pluto, Pluto, two-door, four-door, man, this shit too easy (Yeah)
Yeah, I'm gon' chop a brick like judo, snatch a Lamborghini (Chop it up)
I got a different bitch for different places, different seasons (I do)
Bitch ain't playin' her position, cuttin' her off, this shit too easy (Super)
I started off smashin' R&B stars right at the bando (Future)
I'm havin' hoes all the way south thinkin' that I abandoned 'em
I'm havin' pimpin' in my blood and I can change the climate (What else?)
I threw the Marni on and took the price up like I designed it (Pluto)
Can't put a presidential on a bitch 'less she give a nigga a ménage ('Nage)
That lil' IG bitch ain't shit, fucked her in the car (Car)
Fucked 'round with a side piece, pop out that night in double-R (What up?)
Started talkin' Chinese from all these sticks in the car

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