

# Gunna, Who You Foolin

(Wheezy outta here)

Who you think you're foolin'?  
We got new toolies  
We kinda fluent  
I'm scammin' that work  
I come from the mud  
I came out the hood  
Sometimes a gangsta need a hug  
I'ma get out my problems, above 'em  
Hate when people keep doin' too much  
Keep it real, the streets show you no love

We don't need no one vouchin' for us  
I been grindin' here, found me a buzz  
I been searchin' for love and found lust  
It's so hard to stop holdin' a grudge  
'm on that dance, bitch, I shoot like I dance  
My old squad kept the kid in the cut  
Keep your strap, 'cause these niggas play tough  
Pick and choose who the right one to trust  
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Keep it real, there's a lotta fake love  
Niggas hate, but they bitches in love  
And the Bentley all white like a dove  
I took off, ate this Xan, means it works  
Pay that out or I won't do the verse  
I want someone who can tell when it hurt  
You can't tell me she ain't a slut

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I don't need no one vouchin' for me  
I be flossin', ain't talkin' 'bout my teeth  
Car push-start, I keep losin' them keys  
Chanel boss, my closet full of C's  
My shit wet, Elliante VV's  
I got pearls on my neck now, no beads  
I get cash in my bank when I'm asleep  
New blue-face, two-tone Patek Philippe  
Beverly Center, shopping spree on me  
New agenda, don't do nothin' free  
Ain't no one of my foreigners on lease  
All my bitches got expensive weaves  
I still strive for my plan to get eased  
I still talk to the Lord on my knees  
Helpin' me take care all of my needs  
And we take off that top for a breeze

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