

# Gunna, At The Hotel (feat. Lil Uzi Vert & Young J

Playmakers  
Yeah  
Turn up  
Run that back Turbo

Yeah, yeah, hundred hoes at the hotel (hotel)  
I got to win, I can't fail (can't fail)  
New foreign, not the Chevelle (not the Chevelle, hah, huh)  
Yeah, yeah, I got my drip out the mail (drip out the mail)  
This ship ain't going on sale (on sale)  
Bangin' my gang 'til I'm pale ('til I'm pale)

Can't fuck with you, Petty LaBelle (lil Petty)  
Me and my brother like Kenan and Kel (Kenan and Kel)  
Seen the rest of my niggas in jail (jail)  
Lot of smoke when that Demon fishtail (yeah it smoke)  
Niggas hoes and they startin' to reveal (niggas hoes)  
Damn I hope he don't tell  
He solid, I'm paying his bail  
Ain't no fake shit, we keepin' it real  
I keep me a hammer, no nails  
Moved out the condo to L  
Shootout like Rondo, the opps  
The codeine dissolving these pills  
Gucci drip down to my socks  
Drove the Hellcat out of here  
Wintertime, mink or the fox  
New wrist, she milly my watch (milly my watch)  
(Yeah), yeah, if we slime then I'm slimin' you out  
And there's too many thots in the house  
I can't fuck then I'm kicking you out  
I still mention my bag with a pouch  
I'm a young gangster mixed with a scout  
I just stacked me a bigger amount  
Had to show you what Gunna be 'bout  
(Yeah), yeah, I did this shit with no bouts  
I let your bitch whip it round  
Fucking her ass and her mouth  
Glad that I came out the South  
Made it through hate and the doubt  
Drippin', it gave me some clout  
Take a G5 through the clouds

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Woah! Slatt  
Got big guns like Will  
Don't make me want kill  
Fuck her, I don't bill  
Woah, yeah, all-white gold no steel  
Rose gold link on chill  
My diamonds they teal  
They hit white, in the light, and at night can't tell  
You know that my name it ring bells  
You know I'm hot like a lie bell  
I put my dick in your female  
No pasta but make 'em eat shells  
The Lambo, I need a seatbelt  
Two-hundred my dash, you could tell

You racin' but chasin' a tail  
I drop my top like it's Montel  
You know Gunna double-C, Chanel  
No Jordan hide behind spell  
You know forty with the hollow shell  
With that smell baby, YSL  
Ooh mister, uh, slimy like a snail, yeah  
These diamonds on my wrist, them bitches wet just like a whale  
My new crib so big, yeah my backyard it got a trail  
You know my swag is so clean, got green, I'm talking kale  
Clip long like a unibrow, so my Glock it name Helga  
Took me one whole day to fly that bitch and she Australian  
What's her name, don't look like a snitch so I ain't with the tellin  
Yeah yeah

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Woah, yeah, we just been living it better  
YSL, we want the smoke, that's forever  
Feel like a mice on the race to the cheddar  
In the penthouse, we came straight out the shelter  
Yeah we came straight out the shelter  
Woah, yeah, I got a bro, they'll melt you  
You got the cards that they dealt you  
They mad a nigga ain't felt them  
Woah, yeah, woah FN is light as a feather  
Hit him two times, Raymond Felton  
We still in the race for the cheddar  
Woah, yeah, woah, Gunna Gunna in the Tesla (swerve)  
Doors up like a feather  
Models pullin' in every time that we let 'em (yeah)  
Woah, yeah, slimy slimy, yeah we slimes (slatt)  
AP Hublot for the time (slatt)  
So a ho can't waste my time (no)  
Baby VV's cost a dime (dime)  
Streets heating up, me and Gunna got the iron (press 'em, press 'em, press 'em)

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Woah, slatt