

# Gunna, Bread and Butter

Goin' all out when it's 'bout that bread and butter  
They'll kill for clout, I put that on my dead brother, yeah  
He talk so much, I showed him I'm a real hunter  
Won't say it, but he know I still got real cutters, yeah  
Yeah, I'm right back and I lost mad commas  
I had been down bad inside a dark tunnel, yeah  
Fuck them boys, I found out who my real partners  
And who was only with me 'cause I had dollars

Never fucked a nigga, always stayed solid  
Kept it real with niggas, never lied and always stay honest  
Love my bro so much, I'd never change on 'em  
I'm the one to go and do the work, bring you the damn profits  
Hustled on my own, I always didn't know how to sell product  
Nigga ain't gave me shit, I grind so long, came from the damn bottom  
Every nigga speakin' on my name could have some real problems  
We are not the same, ain't in my lane, I got my own column, yeah  
Peepin' shit, I'm seein' niggas fall back  
You bitch-ass niggas got me as the topic of the chat  
You switched on me when you know you in business with a rat  
And the boy that's like your brother, ain't nobody speak on that  
The city see it clearly if I had to state a fact  
You still fuck with a nigga that done got yo' partner \*\*\*\*  
Heard these niggas talkin', only knew 'em 'cause of Slatt  
These rap boys need more streams, heard he put my name on wax  
You wouldn't even believe, I ain't had to watch my back  
It's niggas really talkin', how you think we done got snatched?  
Nobody sent the kite, I sent it wrong way, didn't get it back  
This shit done got off track, let's get it back on track

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Fuck I paid the lawyers all those mills for?  
Just so I won't have to say a word to dodge a railroad  
Niggas find it hard to understand, though  
Dawg ain't put me down, I been locked down, I don't know which way to go  
Never gave no statement or agree to take no stand on 'em  
On whatever you niggas on and trust me, I'ma stand on it  
Lawyers and the DA did some sneaky shit, I fell for it  
On my Ps and Qs because this time, I be prepared for it, yeah  
'Posed to shine, these niggas throwin' shade, though  
I can get him hit, but I'ma just chill and just see how it go  
Buddy say he want some smoke with me, ain't in my time zone  
Any given day, I could just pop out one of them side doors  
Gunna, he too slick, you ain't gon' know which way I pled  
Shit too hot, I can't even put no money on—  
Pullin' up, pop out, like, "What the fuck you niggas said?"  
Ain't with all that talkin', this the last time I'ma say it, yeah  
Probably think I'm sick, the way I keep poppin' these meds  
I finally found out that's just the way the devil dance  
Had too many niggas 'round I fed that bit my hand  
I got too many folks to feed, you just don't understand, yeah

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