

# Gunna, Feigning

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah

Make 'em bleed for the season  
I got pretty tings overseas, yeah (Seas, yeah, yeah)  
Shopping sprees for a week, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Like FBG, I got free bands, yeah (Free bands)  
Above the trees, hard to breathe in (Hard to breathe in)  
We spending G's for no reason, yeah (Yeah)  
Better go sleep, she not leavin', yeah (Leavin')  
Crib in the hills like I'm fiendin', yeah

Huh, huh, huh  
'Bout a dollar, huh, huh (Woah)  
Whip that Panamera, yeah  
Piss in my ring, diamonds canary yellow (Ooh)  
I'm sippin' codeine, I'm movin' slower than Donatello (Donatello)  
I doubt that she don't let me fuck, but I swear I won't sweat her (Nah)  
I'm runnin' the millions up, on God, my fam doin' better (On God)  
Bein' broke didn't break us apart, got rich, we still together (Still together, we still together)  
We storm the weather, you get jammed, I'll write you letters (Write you letters)  
We flock of feathers (Yeah), the parasailers (Yeah)  
Gave her a groove like Stella, my vocals makin' her pussy wetter (Wetter)  
Bought a new Louis flannel, flowers all over my white Margielas (White Margiela)

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Huh, huh  
Feel the Miley Cyrus, yeah  
We gettin' geeked up at the private party, yeah, yeah  
Leak, it ain't no secret, know I drip the hardest (Drip the hardest)  
The valet can't hold my key, I let my people park it (People park it)  
Got that Escalade BP 'cause I might be a target (Bulletproof)  
My fans screamin' at me, say I'm they favorite artist (Favorite artist)  
Pay what I want, no back and forth, don't do no bargain (Do no bargain)  
We cross the margin (Cross the margin)  
Fuck niggas barkin', main reason I keep a carbon (Yeah)  
We burn like arsons (Yeah)  
Snakes in the garden (Yeah)  
We rich, I beg you pardon?  
My lil' niece is startin' (Niece is startin')  
The vehicles foreign (Foreign)  
Feel like I'm soarin' (Yeah)

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