

# Gunna, No Joke

Metro Boomin want some more nigga

I rock Balmains, swerve in all lanes  
Don't play no games, ain't no joke  
I don't do no hating, ain't got no main  
Let that clip hang, got that pole  
I rock Balmains, ain't no joke (ain't no joke)  
I rock Palm Angels, ain't no joke (ain't no joke)  
I might road rage, swerve in all lanes  
With my gang gang, 'til I'm gone ('til I'm gone), yeah

Got games like hammercuff, hey  
Count this cash, I got more, hey  
Don't need no flash, lightning bolts, hey  
Smash, I got racks in the dashboard (dashboard)  
I boarded a jet without my passport (passport)  
Had to cut my ties, you a bad sorts (a bad sorts)  
Informant ass nigga, working task force (task force)  
Yeah I got racks ho  
And we'll pass a ho, she want a young Metro  
Baby girl got the best throat  
Bitch we going in beast mode  
I'm letting the heat throw  
Please keep my lean cold  
Givenchy lens (lens)  
I don't see you cheap hoes  
Sixty five Benz, yeah this the big bro  
It cost me ten, I got three pedals  
With my new rare clothes, I'm drippin' Rick O, oh oh

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My bitch got cameltoe, hey  
Sweet like cantaloupe, hey  
Got my bag from off the ropes, hey  
Live inside the bank, make the deposit though  
Why the hell you sign with Boominati dawg?  
Snatch me a new coupe, I got it polished though  
Mansion in LA, shit look like Mally Mal  
Ayy I ball, young nigga ball  
Stand on hundreds tall, fuck up the shopping mall  
Drippin', I left you the sauce  
Puttin' them racks in the vault  
I heard you was playing with the sauce  
We rich and we big as the law  
Trust me I'm keeping it raw  
My brother be peeping you out  
Trust my dog with a paw  
Cut in the game with a saw  
Pour up and just fuck what it cost  
Yeah, this water like Voss  
Yeah, your ho will get tossed  
Money done made me a boss

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