

# Gunna, Oh Okay (feat. Young Thug & Lil Baby)

Run that back Turbo  
Playmakers

Audemar wrist, count it then spend it  
Matted the coupe, and my windows tinted  
Chop off the top, headed to Lenox  
I got some cash, I wanna spend it  
New paper tag, didn't wanna rent it  
Too many fags, too many bitches  
Roll with my slime, yeah that my lizard  
Ready to slide, you will get slithered  
Hey, we ain't got ties, you ain't gon' ride  
You ain't my slime, you ain't my slime  
Young Gunna Gunna, I'm in my prime  
Hey, so I still can't tellin' you lies  
When it comes to business I'm handling mine  
Yeah, I'ma kingface Patek my time

Hey, pinstripe Gucci my pants  
She can suck dick with no hands  
I done spent some racks on my fam  
Spaceship on land, Fear of God Vans  
Another painted red, drank to the head  
Got two styrofoams, yeah, I'm sippin' these meds  
Two tone Prezi Rolex, yeah this drip you can't catch  
Simon says do what I said, Cuban link chokin' my neck  
YSL Uber these jets, put 'em in some VVS

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Pateks on Pateks on Pateks on Pateks (oh-okay)  
Run up a check and I'm fuckin' the baddest  
Jump out the coupe and I'm living so lavish  
R.I.P. Hugh Hefner, he like my daddy

I got some VVS's on my neck and my ears they real, dog  
I done stayed down and I ran up the money, I got me an M now  
S-L-I-M-E a slime, I say that shit every time  
I got some rickety rackades  
Running through bitches like Backpage  
I'm going number one this year  
Ride on this bitch, I'm in sixth gear  
I'm on a jet, ain't got no fear  
Do all my dirt when it's raining  
Wash away all the evidence  
I got some chains and they tennis  
Ride a Wraith like it's rented  
I rock Givenchy, the vintage

Trap up the bando relentless  
I triple-double the record

Put the draco in my trench, yeah  
I rob your ho for the lint, yeah  
I triple-double the year, yeah  
I put her coupe on my bill, yeah  
I pay some shit, a whole mil  
I did this shit with no deal  
Dropped out of school, bought a building  
I killed the coupe, dropped the ceiling  
Cop a Bugatti out of there  
I got on white, I can't kneel  
Pour out the pint, watch it spill, yeah  
My lawyer bribe still, yeah

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