## Gunna, Paper Cuts

Renegade, renegade, renegade

I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey

Shawty feel safe with a real nigga, we in the Coupe and that stick with us I'm bouta run out the restaurant, if you ain't gang, you can't sit with us My poppa hit the McChicken inside of his closet, I picked it up No, I ain't shoot it that day, but I felt like a shooter, I lifted up Niggas, they know about 3oh, you try run up on me, that shit it ain't easy Shawty keep sending me pictures, she got on them Vicky's, I told her don't tease me I came a long way, believe me Now they in line just to meet me Slide in your block in your 'Rari, I'm in and out so quick, them niggas ain't see me

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Hey, hey, hey, hey My fingers got paper cuts I sip out a dirty cup Sticked up, these niggas can't murder us Hard top, but it's a convertible 700 horses and we skirting up I ain't shit like them lil' boys you heard about We'll spin your whole block just for word-of-mouth Rose gold on me, I'm the golden child Walk in Neimans, I said she was smelling loud Kill that fuckboy, don't fuck with no pedophile I'm too high, ain't no way Gunna coming down These ain't Nikes but I run the town How I spend fifteen racks on a couple pounds? How you say that's your dog, you ain't buss him down? Make it rain and I hope don't nobody drown

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