

Gunna, so far ahead - empire

Yeah (Taurus)

Yeah (Run it back, Turbo)

We made it, when it's all said
Through scars and tears
I know I had a hard head
Couldn't tell you when it started, yeah
It's dark here, I know we was so far ahead
I know we was so far ahead

I'm glad I make my own noise, puttin' in that work
I done became a rich man, I was a poor boy
Super lit with rich friends, that coupe a grown toy
Come get it if you want it, boy
Did it with a voice
No remorse, glad I made a choice
Now we whippin' Rolls-Royce
They can find another source, yeah, no endorsements
I think it's best they join forces
It's funny, ain't that somethin' that they said I won't be nothin'?
Thought you'd reap the benefits, instead it's repercussions
You ain't cared or tried to hear me speak, instead you judgin'
I cried myself to sleep when I'm just thinkin' 'bout my cousin
They gave him life, they lost a life and both the families sufferin'
He down but he ain't take his life, it's always a discussion
This money ain't gon' end or feel the way, I show my loving
This money disappear, I got real friends that still gon' love me

We made it, when it's all said
Through scars and tears
I know I had a hard head
Couldn't tell you when it started, yeah
It's dark here, I know we was so far ahead (Yeah)
I know we was so far ahead (Yeah)
I know we was so far ahead

Money in the bank, we been gettin' plenty
Lemme pop my shit, ah, I could pop a wheelie
SVJ 'Ventador, top off on the 'Ghini
Pretty face on that beach, a topless bikini
We both like to get high and if I'm Bobby, she my Whitney
That G5 in the sky and I can land in any city
They told me, "Don't let up," but now I'm up and you don't hear me
The world depend on us, you got my trust until infinity
So secured, I keep my F&N tucked 'cause I got enemies
I'm just tryna remain rich as fuck, and you know how that be
Gettin' it in, back like when they used to get it like ten a key
Business man, got my business plan inside a Louis brief

We made it, when it's all said
Through scars and tears
I know I had a hard head
Couldn't tell you when it started, yeah
It's dark here, I know we was so far ahead (Yeah)
I know we was so far ahead (Yeah)
I know we was so far ahead

Found, yeah, it's been found
Yeah, yeah-yeah
Ooh, yeah, yeah-yeah

Prayin' that we get the cream, uh
That we livin' out our dreams
And the whole world ours

Plenty bosses in the team
We bust it down, don't need degree
Tryna build an empire
I separate my wants and needs
I'm booked out way in Germany
And the prices gettin' higher
I'm peepin' out my frenemies
That lil' hoe shit, it don't mean nothin' to me
All the hate, why you ain't tired?

Young Gunna got a preference, she eat that dick for breakfast
You see I'm interested, I wanna fuck your best friend
I'm countin' up with profession and got good sense of direction
Keep my niggas on the kiosk
Can't slide while I pull that Bentley B out
Windows fishbowl, seein' the sea, ah
GT, not a Fiat, I'm serious just like T.I
Rose gold stones, yeah, in the night look like a neon
If players talkin' hoes you know I'm catchin' shit like Deion
And I was broke but I ain't goin' back
I thank the G-O-D I got all these racks
You call my phone too much at once? You ain't gon' never hear back
Hopefully you get that business done and then you go lay on your back
I was born to win, Lord forgive me, might have to sin again
It's crazy, but you set a trend, lotta niggas need a name
It's crazy, but you set a trend, I'm knockin', baby, let me in
I need a angel, not a friend, protection that'll never end

Prayin' that we get the cream, uh
That we livin' out our dreams
And the whole world ours
Plenty bosses in the team
We bust it down, don't need degree
Tryna build an empire
I separate my wants and needs
I'm booked out way in Germany
And the prices gettin' higher
I'm peepin' out my frenemies
That lil' hoe shit, it don't mean nothin' to me
All the hate, why you ain't tired?

I've always been official, I never did no knock off
I pulled up with the roof on and she told me, "Take the top off"
I'm tryna get my rocks off, she suckin' with her socks off
Lil' mami got that lockjaw
She can't figure me out, I ain't no jigsaw
In the streets, I played for keeps, I learned to lay low
Shoot shit up like Halo
She stay in Beverly Hills but the rest of her family in San Diego
One of the ones to keep it real 'til this day, though