

# Gunna, Back And Forth

Going back and forth with these hoes  
I told you I drip with these clothes  
'Bout to get back on the road  
Bigger back end at these shows  
I done came from the bottom with hope  
Stack that cash up, that's all that I know  
Gotta get my family a new home  
Gotta go and cash out on the road

Choke the game I got it in a yoke  
My auntie used to play with that coke  
I love her 'cause she kept me with hope  
Boutta run that shit up like Lil Boat  
This a checkerboard Damier coat  
Saint Laurent these the same color as oak  
Rock Off-White still look light like the Pope  
Momma told me, "that's all that she wrote"  
Hopping out of these suicide doors  
Got some tailor made drip on my clothes  
Run that new in and out with the old  
Valentino on all of my hoes  
Niggas jealous they wanna be known  
I know you can do better on yo own  
I see basically niggas is clones  
You play wrong, you get popped in yo dome  
I'm just trying bring these m&m's home  
I'mma try put my lil' niggas on  
I don't care if you feel it or don't  
Gotta get in that billionaire mode  
You can't come to come kick it you told  
That's a price on yo head 'till you gone  
Better pray up and live with that tome  
Can't go back and you know how it go

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50 racks stuffed in my denim  
Rocking the Gucci with lion like Simba  
I keep the blue hunnids with me like gang members  
I get that hoe back, she just a rental  
I'm in the trap spot just like a vendor  
Go back and forth with these hoes  
I go back and forth with these shows  
A hunnid thousand got my neck on froze  
I want the cookie no petro  
I used to trap out the metro  
Had that bitch turn to a klepto  
I'm rocking Louis V head to toe  
Wake up, I dress like I got a show  
I need the money, the can fasho  
I be dripping in designer galore  
Fuck on that bitch and then I gotta go

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