

# Gunna, Cash War

Lotta money, I could have a cash war  
Flew back across the water with a passport  
Lamborghini Urus, it's fast forward  
I been 'round the world, securin' me that bag, boy  
Call the bros and they be like it next door  
Rolls Royce got carpet in the floor, boy  
Hunnid thousand dollars on all the toys  
Most stylish people calling me the Drip Lord  
Keep it hardcore, pop a Addy while I work, meet Tom Ford  
It's so real, thug niggas 'round me, these niggas I'd kill for  
We stood tough, we ain't zagged, we ain't switched-up, we the same us  
One of the real ones and I ain't changed up  
White Range Rover with the beige guts

Can't save her, I'ma kick her out after I slay her  
Nigga got sauce, I got flavor  
In Saks Fifth holdin' drip that I paid for  
New crib got a lotta acres  
The way you suck, you can get an A+  
Bitch, you fake, you can get your brains bust  
Get a check and go and get your chain bust  
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Got Elliante, yeah, some real rocks  
Blue-colored diamonds on your wrist  
And for three or four, you can get a plain watch  
Spent twenty thousand on a plain watch  
Rose gold Richard Mille, what you ain't got  
Pop a pussy nigga, leave him shell-shocked  
I'm a big dripper, wear Chanel socks

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Got a table, had to pay, it's paper  
She wax that pussy, she don't use a razor  
Diggin' in it like I'm tryna dig a grave up  
I'm the one they asking for a favor  
Swear to God that it wasn't your favor  
Stack a lotta cash, I got layers  
I've been ballin' in L.A., feel like a Laker  
I don't let my nigga get a pay cut  
Want a milli? Come and slime with the makers  
Red-and-black Bentley like a Raider  
Bring it to your front door like a cater  
Tough man, I'm a alligator  
When I buy it I get shit tailored  
Total displace, whoever tryna play us  
And I glisten now, a nigga feelin' way up

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