Gunna, Don'T Give Up

I call the shots, I'm a coach
I came to kill like a Zoe
I'm only feeding my folks
Climb to the top like a rope
Chokers all 'round my neck, I'ma choke
We cleaning this money with soap
With this bread, I stack and reload
Talk to God, ain't losing no hope
Don't give up
Don't give up
I hope you don't give up
Don't give up, no

They call me Gunna the GOAT Keep me a gun and I tote Niggas be doin' the most Can't go out sad with you hoes I gotta stick to the code I water my money then grow it She big and it's 'bout to explode Tesla got suicide doors Yes I'm reaching my goals It's a check every one of my shows Had the handmaid tailor my clothes It's a pay day nigga, you owe Lot of diamonds on me, I'm cold I got fashion on me like Voque Whole lotta drip, better leave me alone My bitch got pink toes I don't wanna leave it alone I wanna fuck when I want Got the piece flooded with stones Baby not runnin' me home My brother dead and gone We was just livin' wrong Sip out the pain in the morning

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I used to shop at the Ross
How I still win from a loss
Got hired, done turned to a boss
Ride in that Maybach like Ross
I got this water like Voss
I wanna fuck in her mouth
They callin', you know I'm en route
I heard that you had a drought
I made it ship, make it bounce
Every day I spill more than an ounce
Money machine, let it count
Clothes that can dress up a house
We loyal, you in our you out?
I ran up my bag like a sprout

Trust me I know what it's 'bout
Fed screams and I'm out
Get the racks and you bustin' it down
The cash route
Run it up, showin' no slouch
Glass house
Shittin' on whoever look down
You nigga need you a vouch
Every day I'ma drip to the ground

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