

# Gunna, GFU

Get buck motherfucker, get buck (Taurus)  
Yak Gotti, get fucked up (Hey, ow)  
Get fucked up (Hey)  
Get fucked up  
Get fucked up (Ayy, turn the fuck up)  
Get fucked up (Get lit-lit)  
Get fucked up (Ahh)  
Get—

I cannot be saved, I'm back in LA (Ayy)  
They prey on the weak (Ayy), I prey on the brave (I prey on the brave)  
Niggas be thinkin' I got this shit made  
But I sacrificed a lot of them days (A lot of them days)  
Fuck that, at all of my shows, I want rage (Fuck that)  
Dive in the crowd, you don't catch me (Uh)  
Then I'll go to the back in a daze (Back in a daze)  
Jump and rip your shit out just like a page (Jumpin' right on your shit)  
We ain't like your nigga 'cause my niggas paid (Woo)  
This shit too low, Taurus, turn up the bass (This shit, turn it up)  
Take you a shot to the head, to the face (Taurus)  
Damn, oops, damn, ooh (Damn, ooh)

Get fucked up (Fucked up, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Ooh, bitch)  
Get fucked up (Fuck, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Ooh, bitch)  
Get fucked up

I'm slidin' with Yak, we some maniacs  
I had to bust at your man so he pay me back (Pow)  
Hop out the Bentley, I brought the Bentayga back  
I got a razor, I make your bitch raise her hand  
She got a hour with me like I'm Jackie Chan  
Rollin' with savages, but I'm not Megan, man (Skrrt)  
I got a drum, my bitch got a stick  
No, we not playin' 'cause we is not in a band (Bitch)  
I turn that ten to a hunnid bands  
Look who just came in the buildin', man  
Fuck on a bitch, I'm not feelin' that  
I got a bitch that make my bitches really mad  
Damn, I know that it's true  
Damn, why won't you give me the scoop?  
Damn, I got a Birkin bitch, too (Slatt)  
Damn, YSL high as a moon  
Damn, oops, damn, ooh, damn, oops, damn, ooh (Yeah)

Get fucked up (Bitch, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Okay, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, yeah, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, yeah, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Bitch)  
Get fucked up  
Get fucked up

Smoke is around every day  
How do you know I'm not? Hol' on, hol' on  
Hold on, I'm not ready (Yeah)  
Hold on, I'm not ready  
Smokin' that Mild and it's keepin' me deadie (Bitch)

Switchin' my flows and I'm stealin' your lady (Yeah)  
Fuck on your Boop, turn her to a Betty  
Call up the troops, my bombs get deaded  
Call up the crew, my primes get regular  
No brakes (Ow), fuck her from the back and the face (Okay)  
Jump outta my cars like a tank (Uh, yeah)  
I spit on every occasion (Yeah)  
All of my bitches look Blasian, Tokyo  
Jumpin' off where the change is  
Bitch, I'm fucked up (Yeah)

Get fucked up (Ooh-ooh, fucked up, bitch)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, fucked up)  
Get fucked up (Okay, fucked up, ow, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Yeah, yeah)  
Get fucked up (Bitch, take it to the head)  
Get fucked up (Ooh)

Ayy, start a mosh pit, a made, a raid, or however you say that shit  
Get turnt the fuck up in this motherfucker  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Do your dance, hey, hey  
Or do whatever the fuck you wanna do  
Just throw the middle fingers up  
Put the fuckin' cameras in the air, do somethin'  
Yeah, y'all just standing there looking crazy and shit  
Turn the fuck up, hey  
Hey, lil' bit'