Gunna, Sold Out Dates

Yeah, yeah Young, young, young Gunna, yeah Run that back Turbo

Baby, sold out dates, cash every day
I got you Hermes, I love that blue race
It's cheetah my pack, the condo a cage
Addicted to sex, I gotta get laid
My jacket Off-White, I don't mean that it's Bape
I clean up real nice, I don't got a maid
Her apron at night, I'm still rockin' Bape
Live on paradise, I don't see the shade

'Nother backend, I'm back on the road Flooded Patek, paid off a show Drippin' this rare, more this Vlone Hoes by the pair, I'm never alone Sleep on the Lear, Comme des Garçons Eight in a two, and let it dissolve Balmain my dinner, young Gun wanna ball Rock the whole concert and hopped in a frog My foreign's a toy, I'm still a kid Ten K this year for Coachella, it's lit Bro got umbrellas to cover her wig Open sale money, left them in a trench Lightning bolt diamonds 'cause I move with Vince We strapped like a lineman, I really got rich Some more fancy yellow diamonds in my piss Don't get it confused, I'm still bangin' the six New Cartier, Gunna outdone Niggas tryna soak up the drip like a sponge Hatred's contagious, I keep me a gun I'm focused on makin' an M in a month Baby order twenty thousand in ones Walk in and buy, I'm not asking how much Red on the bottom, you need to catch up Can't stick to these droppin', I need me a dub

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Me and young Gunna back at it again We just in New York, double datin' with twins I just bought a Wraith, I retired the Benz I fired my bitch and I hired her friend I see all the hate through these Cartier lens Every two months I done put up an M My dog caught a body, they got it on film He still rockin' Gucci watches in the pen Take a trip 'round the globe then we do it again Got 'em watchin' my drip, guess I'm settin' the trend Louis backpack, hit the jet and I'm gone I don't post what I do 'cause these niggas be clone See these diamonds they hittin', these VVS stones Got a championship ring, I just brought it home FN is plastic, them bullets like pellets This Givenchy jacket, this ain't Pelle Pelle Sold out dates, you know I don't play

That last aim wasn't straight, got no time for breaks On they neck 'til it breaks, ain't pushin' no brakes I got on two watches, I still come in late It feel like my birthday, I'm gettin' this cake I pop like I got it, I'm holdin' my weight I control the projects, I'm pushin' this weight I'm sippin' this sizzurp, I pour me an eight

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