

Gunna, Wunna Flo

Girl, you want a, uh, um, uh
You want a maniac?

Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow

Benz galore, Bentley store (Bentley Store)
I just went bought her some his and hers
Hop out this shit and hop in a Coupe
'Ventador joyridin', doors down
Jump out that bitch and I raise the roof
Niggas be cappin', they rat in they raps
I'm Yak Gotti, Slatt Gotti, got the proof
Big black Drac', I call that hypnotic
I'm with some hot pocket, I got them blues
Talk what you talkin', boy, that ain't you
Ride with some weenies, you gettin' used
Birthday cake, see me, I got the juice
Live Maybach black so my life ain't a movie
If we ridin' two deep, both of us shoot 'em
Take him for the ride, he gettin' scooped
Don't be surprised when I finish you
Yo' career is over, boy, you finished, dude
Sent a thousand on shots, they extended, fool

Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Gotta go, delete your bitch ass like "Adiós"
YSL, nigga, I'm like the Pope
Spin your hot block, go and stop
He thought we done, yeah, we stopped and go
No back and forth, watch and goin' forth

Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow

I'm a big stepper like dinosaur
Eat all the prey like a carnivore
We go and pray to Lord Jesus Lord
Don't make me pull your cord

Got too many racks for the bulletproof (Two hunna)
That bitch is so nasty, she like Betty Boo (Nasty)
I hit from the back, had the pussy loose (Ooh)
I'm fingerin' this ho and her toes down
I fucked her with stamina watchin' some mothafuckin' animals, we broke out the zoo (Out the zoo)
Board the jet, I'm 'bout to change up altitude (High)
Sip a 4 of codeine, now that's apple juice (Mud)
Your lil' boy that's why call you the capper crew (Cap)
Put it on, might teach you a thing or two (Lil' thing or two)
Trap for fun, fuck all in this avenue (Yeah)
Young GunWun' and Yak Gotti stackin' loose (Yak Gotti)
Wunna flow, Wunna flow, my bitches like Ubers, they come and go (Come and go)
A young dripper, rulin' the fashion show (Fashion show)
F.N. 'bout to wrap in the cardio
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Uh, no kids but your bitch call me "Daddy-O" (Dad)
Used to sit back and trap on the patio (Yeah)
Now we travel the world, fuck the baddest hoes
I can't function, was geeked off a Xanny dose

No discussion, we bustin' your cantaloupe
They be lustin' and lovin' with a camel toe
I had nothin' then came up off of Wunna flow (Wunna flow)

Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow

Gotta go, delete your bitch ass like "Adiós"
YSL, nigga, I'm like the Pope
Spin your hot block, go and stop
He thought we done, yeah, we stopped and go
No back and forth, watch, you goin' forth

Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow
Wunna flow, Wunna flow

I'm a big stepper like dinosaur
Eat all the prey like a carnivore
We go and pray to Lord Jesus Lord
Don't make me pull your cord