No hesitation, my lil' shooter, he impatient He got sick of bein' patient, he got sick of sittin' around, waitin' I got sick of sittin' around, hatin'-ass nigga talkin' 'bout the next nigga I got sick fuckin' on bitches, they don't come around 'til I flex with 'em They killed Pop Smoke, they killed Nip', that's the reason I keep my TEC wit h me They killed 2Pac, they killed Big', that's the reason I keep a vest with me Scrap a couple dollars up for my dawg in the compound You pussy niggas, don't follow us 'cause they get gunned down I'm associated with them killers on the front line $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ I'm associated with that chopper like a drumline You got bitch ways, bitch ways like your grandma You your daddy son, but you pussy like your mama Well, I made it, shoutout to my grandma, shoutout to my mama on McKlein-in' I'm not from Atlanta, but they call me Gunna 'cause I shoot shit, pussy nigg a, you didn't do shit Every time I pull down on an opp, they gon' probably need the roof fixed Hit him in the mouth, get your tooth fixed, I don't pause when I shoot shit I'm a killer, untamed gorilla, and I'm still on the woo shit, Suwoop I see blood in my eyes, you know I can't see, killed two of my mama sons, sm okin' dope in my lungs I ain't used to smokin' dope, but I'm smokin' everyday now But I'm used to smoke folks, hit a pussy with the K round They don't know what I'm goin' through Spittin' bars around my life, stickin' guns on a flight When it's dark, it look sunny, when it's sunny, it look night I haven't been in my right mind ever since they took my brother's life You know I'm a Don, right? I got two sons, can't let 'em take me out my son life My beautiful daughter, you know she smart, just like her mom, right? I'ma keep goin', they thought I was done right, are you done? Hell nah, I ain't done, on my dawg, I ain't run Criticize me in the way, hate me like they hate Jesus I'ma pull up in the Wraith, fuck her in the Four Seasons Daylight, daylight, daylight I pray my lil' niggas see daylight, daylight, daylight This shit get hard, but it gon' stay right, stay right, stay right So many, my niggas lost they life, they life, they life So let me tell you 'bout this daylight, daylight, daylight We talkin' money, shit, she gon' stay right, stay right, stay right I pray my lil' niggas see daylight, daylight, daylight This shit get hard, but it gon' stay right, stay right, stay right Biggest nigga in the city, I seen him get take down Nigga called my uncle home, my grandma pouch, just spray rounds

Biggest nigga in the city, I seen him get take down
Nigga called my uncle home, my grandma pouch, just spray rounds
He the king of Memphis, king fish, gotta vouch for that
You know kings respect each other, you know they gon' die for that
You know this Madalin on my neck, you know I die for that
I don't care 'bout the money I spent on this shit, you know I fought for that
Heavy Camp, we the new death row, shot more niggas than the alphabet, N-I-G-G-A
I know 'em pussy niggas wanna shoot me in the face
I beat all my case, so I'm thankin' God for another day
Glock, don't got no safe, and I got an extended clip on my K
I might fuck that waitress, shoot your favorite rapper at your police statio

Daylight, daylight, daylight
I pray my lil' niggas see daylight, daylight, daylight
This shit get hard, but it gon' stay right, stay right, stay right
So many, my niggas lost they life, they life, they life
So let me tell you 'bout this daylight, daylight, daylight
We talkin' money, shit, she gon' stay right, stay right, stay right
I pray my lil' niggas see daylight, daylight, daylight
This shit get hard, but it gon' stay right, stay right, stay right