

hakuna matata

Gunna

Came out the bottom, I count a whole lotta, Young Gunna worth millions of dollars (Millions of dollars)
I ice out the charm, my lil' bitch a model, she made a few M's off a followin' (Yeah)
Young Wunna on tour, I BP the charter, livin' hakuna matata (Hakuna matata)
Ain't no more worries, I'm up at it early, yo' nigga tryna figure out his problems (Figure out his problems)

A dirty thirty, I hit it like Curry, they hit me, I don't even holler (Don't even holler)
These niggas songs floppin', niggas ain't gon' stop him (Songs floppin', gon' stop him)
Switch out my cars and my addy, my family straight and that's all that matter (Yeah, all that)
Stackin' them racks in the safe and prepare for whatever, whenever it happen (Whenever it happen)
I put my trust in my faith, when I'm walking through straight, I don't see no one else (See no one else)
No, it ain't Lauren, it's Raff Simons, it's Vetements steps (Lauren, it's Raf, Vetements steps)
Stay ready, I'm already prepped (Prepped)
Undefeated, I feel like the champ (Feel like the champ)
My bitch love the hunnids, we fuck and get money, she turnin' my tongue to a chair (Tongue to a chair)
You did it, I done it, you know how I'm comin', Young Wunna show 'em what to wear (Show 'em what to wear)
Go pick up a bag and it's way cross the country and light up the smoke in the air (Yeah)
Bitch is so trim, I treat her like my twin when I shop it, I buy by the pair (Buy by the pair)
They said it was up with me but I'm so trim right now, nigga, don't even care

Came out the bottom, I count a whole lotta, Young Gunna worth millions of dollars (Millions of dollars)
I ice out the charm, my lil' bitch a model, she made a few M's off a followin' (Yeah)
Young Wunna on tour, I BP the charter, livin' hakuna matata (Hakuna matata)
Ain't no more worries, I'm up at it early, yo' nigga tryna figure out his problems (Figure out his problems)

I got rich early, I'm steamin' from workin', it feel like I got a lil' hotter (Got a lil' hotter)
Countin' up cash in the casa, eatin' sweet corn, not pasta (Cash a none of that pasta)
Living hakuna matata, rockstar, role model (Hakuna matata, role

model)
Still blow smoke like Shotta, I sit back drinkin' out the gold
bottle (Cris')
Spring collection, I got 'em (Yeah)
Put on a whole lotta (Drip)
Nigga, I don't chat, won't holler, I face my problems, I pop li
ke collars (Pop like collars)
Nigga worth XY dollars, stacked big as a toddler, I won't even
bother (Won't even bother)
Wunna should be studied and honored, the top dog under, I could
write a novel (Hey)

Came out the bottom, I count a whole lotta, Young Gunna worth m
illions of dollars (Millions of dollars)
I ice out the charm, my lil' bitch a model, she made a few M's
off a followin' (Yeah)
Young Wunna on tour, I BP the charter, livin' hakuna matata (Ha
kuna matata)
Ain't no more worries, I'm up at it early, yo' nigga tryna figu
re out his problems (Okay)

Okay