

let it breathe

Gunna

Yeah, yeah

Grind, applyin' pressure on the hard way
Mind over matter when the war came
I was blinded by that light, now I see everything
Don't mind giving advice, but I can't sell a dream
Had to take the time and I'ma let it breathe (Oh)

I'm still waitin' on my moment
Give a damn about my opponent
Got some M's and teleported, I secure my needs
Flyin' all 'cross the border, watch me spread my wings
Thankful for my mother and for pops plantin' the seed
Every time a war start from envious and greed
Every time I rock a show, my fans don't wanna leave
Workin' out in boxin' mode, we trainin', we like Creed
We trainin', we like Creed (Trainin', we like Creed)
Oh-oh
Pop a few, I'm geekin' on shrooms
Call your bitch, tell her link, she comin' through (Yeah)
I'm healin' up, but my insides still bruised
Just hold ten, I'm just startin' to get a groove (Yeah)
Bought some Perc' tens for my man, I took two (I took two)
These niggas real hoes and they talk more than the news
I'm a big dog and these lil' niggas poodles
Chasin' big racks, I ain't worried 'bout who's who

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Lately I've been slow to speak, still stay out they reach
Contemplating my sins, I'm pacing, I been losing sleep
The AC blast and my tires all screech
Plottin' on grindin', I've been curvin' all the speeds
Still movin' on my 'lone 'cause it's hard to trust
(Movin' on my 'lone 'cause it's hard to trust)
I showed you real love
You ain't have to stab me in my back, it was only us
Fuck 'em, I went Black Card
Biggest yachty on the dock
Play my role and Maybach
Double-R, I ghost 'em all
Quick to follow protocol
Might get them folks involved
Flirtin' with promethazine
Sippin' had me dozin' off
Even though the paper straight
I'ma chase a billion
I remember comin' out section 8
Now I got expensive taste
Take your bitch and levitate her
Just hit the Miami island house
My room got elevator
Ain't been havin' time, I'm on my grind

It's all fate

Grind, applyin' pressure on the hard way (It's all fate)
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