

## neck on a yacht

Gunna

(Makers)

Yeah

I'm gettin' neck on a yacht, hunnid foot parked at the dock  
Bad ho' poppin' they twat, I'm gettin' this shit back on lock  
Rockin' some Prada high top, I'm cashin' out on a lot  
Turn this shit back up a notch, fuck what these boys talkin' 'bout

I'm back with these racks out the bank  
Like Titanic, they want me to sink  
Got a new batch I'm smokin', it's stankin'  
Went to Tootsie's, let her throw a little twinkie  
They ain't think I go hard in the paint  
Nigga, I told you, it's fuck what you think  
Wrap that boy up like a blanket  
Now take a swim in the lake  
Took my shirt off, these boys outta shape  
And Young Flo gon' come turn up the bass  
Got Biscotti, I'm smokin' this grade A  
Got some shrooms take me straight outta space  
I wake up, all I want is a payday  
I got rich without doing the Nae Nae  
OG Bobby, this ain't no Lil' Ray Ray  
Gettin' it in, count it faster then straight A's  
Virgil Mercedes, tinted up you can't see on the E-way  
Ballin' like EA, pretty vibes overseas for the C-day  
My bitch got a three-eighty, she so up north, shit outta PA  
Give me neck, yeah, the throat, baby  
Jump on the yacht, let her go crazy

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I'm back in all black like the crow (Back)  
Papa Doc, niggas thought I would choke (Choke)  
Smack her ass and I grab by the throat (Throat)  
Overseas with some treesh on a boat (Treesh)  
Fans see me, they say I'm the G.O.A.T. (G.O.A.T.)  
I don't cap, niggas thought it was a joke  
Eight hundred somethin' for the show (Eight hundred)  
Leave a three-five Biscotti in the roach (Yeah)  
I'm in London at the Harris, send a photo  
I'm rockin' a jacket, let it drag to the floor  
Poppin' the tags in the Tes', they like, "No more"  
Add it up fast, and don't tell them what's the total (Yeah)  
Feel like spazzin', I'm spazzin' (Spazz)  
Droppin' shit back to back on they throats with no promo (Promo)  
Every day, I get fashion  
I'm a model rockstar with a cropped leather jacket (Yeah)  
My Lambo the fastest, took the turbo Porsche over to Aston (Skrr)  
Took the Maybach truck over to Audi (Skrr)  
Can't believe these fuck niggas that doubted  
Put that shit on, I don't need your stylist (Stylist)  
Geek it up and get high as a pilot  
Got a big house with vibes and we vibin'

Take the yacht and we sail to an island (Yeah)

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