

# Paper Cuts

Gunna

Renegade, renegade, renegade

I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey

We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey

Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey

My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey  
I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey

We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey

Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey

My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey

Shawty feel safe with a real nigga, we in the Coupe and that stick with us  
I'm bouta run out the restaurant, if you ain't gang, you can't sit with us

My poppa hit the McChicken inside of his closet, I picked it up

No, I ain't shoot it that day, but I felt like a shooter, I lifted up

Niggas, they know about 3oh, you try run up on me, that shit it ain't easy  
Shawty keep sending me pictures, she got on them Vicky's, I told her don't t  
ease me

I came a long way, believe me

Now they in line just to meet me

Slide in your block in your 'Rari, I'm in and out so quick, them niggas ain't  
see me

I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey

We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey

Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey

My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey  
I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey

We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey

Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey

My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey

Hey, hey, hey, hey

My fingers got paper cuts

I sip out a dirty cup

Sticked up, these niggas can't murder us

Hard top, but it's a convertible

700 horses and we skirting up

I ain't shit like them lil' boys you heard about

We'll spin your whole block just for word-of-mouth

Rose gold on me, I'm the golden child

Walk in Neimans, I said she was smelling loud

Kill that fuckboy, don't fuck with no pedophile

I'm too high, ain't no way Gunna coming down

These ain't Nikes but I run the town

How I spend fifteen racks on a couple pounds?  
How you say that's your dog, you ain't buss him down?  
Make it rain and I hope don't nobody drown

I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey  
We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey  
Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey  
My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey  
I make it rain in this bitch, drippers mad cause I'm giving 'em paper cuts, hey  
We put a bag on your head, get him knocked off, I told him don't play with us, hey  
Only the gang in my house, if you ain't with the gang, you can't stay with us, hey  
My money counter just broke, I was flicking my thumb, got a paper cut, hey