

Prototype

Gunna

Call it what you want
I just want some earrings
I don't know your name
Money long (Money long)
On my way, take off
She limp in the [?]
I just ate two more and I'm goin' outer space

Said it like, uh, I done said uh
Private flight, and it's top tier
Drivin' covered and stylin', you ain't do it right
I don't fuck with you clowns, you niggas prototypes

I'm with the seven-seater Range Rover like a Trackhawk
I'm one of the trend setters cut from a whole different cloth
I done got a bitch fat as stack, relish, I'm a underdog
I'd never get paid to ain't, pay that, I'm a real boss
Wanna count big fatty, you can tell where a player walk
I know the way you can keep steppin' that, pay him to really talk
Handle the business at all times, early mornin' when I get a call
Protectin' the greatest of all time, home made, you a real dog
Pull up in the SF90, I can switch cars by the minute
It ain't hard to see who in it
It ain't hard to see who winnin'
[?] had to take an image, uh
Catch me, I replay it
I don't get offended (I don't get offended)

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I don't, clowns, prototypes

This a million in jewelry, so insurance way more than Geico
Last year I was tourin', now I'm back in Europe, it's a psycho
I can see the influence that I'm doin', you don't really hear me though
It's the young Gunna Wunna, you know I'm comin', I'm a billy goat
'Fore they ain't want to believe a nigga happen, I'ma keep on givin' hope
I'ma keep countin' and stackin', make it stack up high up on your tippy toes
Nigga be doin' that cappin', now they cappin', catch up to your front door
Run the cash, need it pronto
Whenever man got a blunt rolled
I got my girl a trainer, she had, had to get lipo
But it had true to my nightmares to, had to be a typo
Petty cash gon' recycle
Hittin' the pull ups and pressin' heavy, ain't light, no
(Hittin' the pull ups and pressin' heavy, ain't light, no)

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