

# Unshakeable

Larry June

Nigga, if you ain't tryna get it, nigga, what you here for?  
You know I'm sayin'?  
Niggas know how I'm rockin'  
Straight up, nigga, I can't be stopped, nigga  
Numbers, nigga, you know I'm sayin'? Off top  
Sippin' this Johnnie Walker and shit, you know I mean?  
And I'm gon' do numbers, nigga, off top, uh

Baby, chose up off top, didn't have to say much  
Drove to Sausalito real fast for a quick lunch  
So much money on my mind, I don't sleep much  
Baby, quit blowin' up my phone if you ain't got it for me  
On my way to Reno, bust a joog in Tahoe (Tahoe)  
Fifteen hundred for the hour, yeah, that's my, uh  
Can't say too much on these songs, I know they listenin' (Listenin')  
Dropped twenty Gs on the pinky, so it's glistenin'  
Land in Burbank, they got the sign with my name on it  
I do this boss shit on my own with no label budget  
Room with the hot tub (Hot tub), sippin' on this Perrier (Perrier)  
Had to bring my son with me, 'cause he had school today  
Zoom from the MacBook (MacBook), run up in my spot and I'll  
Show you how this MAC look, don't get this shit twisted, man  
Baby, you can leave, it's all love, I'm still gettin' cake  
House out the way in the tuck spot in Mission Bay, what's hannin'?

'87 Nash  
You know I had to cop it  
I know I'm not perfect  
But at least I'm solid  
I put my time in  
And that's a lot to give

Niggas thought I, niggas thought I was done with this shit, right?  
Alright, look, check it out, talk my shit

Activate beast mode, nigga, this ain't Clicquot  
Three hundred a bottle, lil nigga, it get deep though  
Perrier glasses with the rose, compliment the stones  
Belair hotel, chillin' in a white robe  
I can't settle for this lil shit, man, y'all gotta go (Gotta go, nigga)  
I'm a boss, I take trips and eat filet mignon  
I put my heart in this shit, so stop playin' with me  
She walked in the trap, envelope with the bands in it  
I tucked all that in the safe, then we went to eat (Went to eat)  
Then Todd came through, big mojitos, nigga, on me  
Even when I lived in the A, I was still G (Still G)  
Fell off, bounced back, got rich, still me  
Chia seeds in my gin drink, got me feelin' fancy (Fancy)  
If it ain't millions in my bank, then I feel antsy  
Gotta be eager for this shit, you niggas hustle backwards  
Love, I got money on my schedule, you can come after  
What's hannin'?

'87 Nash  
You know I had to cop it  
I know I'm not perfect  
But at least I'm solid

I put my time in  
And that's a lot to give  
I did you a favor  
It is what it is