

So, you right  
Yeah, Gunner

Ayy, ready to die  
But I can't I'm too alive  
Should've killed me when they tried  
Couldn't see me in the skies  
When you camouflaged, eating Pad Thai, hahaha  
I don't get regular high (nah)  
I ain't no regular guy (no)  
I think I want the entire planet, you can keep the American Pie  
(hey)  
And you know I never lie  
I kept the same number (ahah)  
So when you call me (what?)  
I pick up and say, 'Fuck you' (Damn)  
And I say it to your face bitch, you can run and tell it to the  
clique (clique)  
Two nines in the waist (ayy)  
My gunner, my dick  
Watch, I put it in reverse  
Put that pussy in a hearse  
Watch me murder with a verse  
Put these rappers in the dirt  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Who's the realest of 'em all? (who?)  
You already know the answer  
Top Gun, fuck 'em all (ayy)  
Y'all got ulterior motives (motives)  
My interior designer put them cameras all around  
So let me find out you creeping, I come and split your shit lik  
e Moses  
My exterior is frozen  
I'm from Cleveland so it's no coincidence that when you try to  
take a pic, it's too much ice for you to focus (ugh)  
Riding shotty 'cause I got to roll this dope, it's a fast road  
(skrtrt)  
(Get off me)  
She got body, she look like a centrefold and her ass swole (she  
got it, she got it, ayy), yeah  
Feel like Gotti how I pull up on your block smoking Castro (skr  
rt)  
Ayy, never hesitate to say it to your face, I'm a asshole (ayy,  
ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Riding shotty 'cause I got to roll this dope, it's a fast road  
(skrtrt)