

Oh Okay (feat. Young Thug & Lil Baby)

Gunna

Run that back Turbo
Playmakers Audemar wrist, count it then spend it
Matted the coupe, and my windows tinted
Chop off the top, headed to Lenox
I got some cash, I wanna spend it
New paper tag, didn't wanna rent it
Too many fags, too many bitches
Roll with my slime, yeah that my lizard
Ready to slide, you will get slithered
Hey, we ain't got ties, you ain't gon' ride
You ain't my slime, you ain't my slime
Young Gunna Gunna, I'm in my prime
Hey, so I still can't tellin' you lies
When it comes to business I'm handling mine
Yeah, I'm a kingface Patek my time
Hey, pinstripe Gucci my pants
She can suck dick with no hands
I done spent some racks on my fam
Spaceship on land, Fear of God Vans
Another painted red, drank to the head
Got two styrofoams, yeah, I'm sippin' these meds
Two tone Prezi Rolex, yeah this drip you can't catch
Simon says do what I said, Cuban link chokin' my neck
YSL Uber these jets, put 'em in some VVS Audemar wrist, count it then spend it
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Pateks on Pateks on Pateks on Pateks (oh-okay)
Run up a check and I'm fuckin' the baddest
Jump out the coupe and I'm living so lavish
R.I.P. Hugh Hefner, he like my daddy
I got some VVS's on my neck and my ears they real, dog

I done stayed down and I ran up the money, I got me an M now
 S-L-I-M-E a slime, I say that shit every time
 I got some rickety rackades
 Running through bitches like Backpage
 I'm going number one this year
 Ride on this bitch, I'm in sixth gear
 I'm on a jet, ain't got no fear
 Do all my dirt when it's raining
 Wash away all the evidence
 I got some chains and they tennis
 Ride a Wraith like it's rented
 I rock Givenchy, the vintage
 Trap up the bando relentless
 I triple-double the record
 Put the draco in my trench, yeah
 I rob your ho for the lint, yeah
 I triple-double the year, yeah
 I put her coupe on my bill, yeah
 I pay some shit, a whole mil
 I did this shit with no deal
 Dropped out of school, bought a building
 I killed the coupe, dropped the ceiling
 Cop a Bugatti out of there
 I got on white, I can't kneel
 Pour out the pint, watch it spill, yeah
 My lawyer bribe still, yeah Audemar wrist, count it then spend it
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