

Picasso (feat. Gunna)

Leeky Bandz

[Leeky Bandz & Gunna]
Honorable C.N.O.T.E
Leeky, Gunna (Go), yeah (Yeah)[Gunna]
Ayy, ayy, got some racks in the bank (Racks in?the?bank)
Smoke gas like?a tank (Gas like a tank)
Got?a pint of some a drink (Pint of some drink)
Lock on his head (Lock on)
Icy watch with the date (Icy, icy)
Yeah, Picasso, I paint (Picasso, I paint)
You niggas cannot relate (Cannot relate)Nah, no, I turn your b*tch to a maid
You niggas ridin' our wave
I'ma just ride on her face
Who let the beasts out the cage?
Twenty chains on, I'm a slave
Outfit on me look like Bape
I gotta drip to the grave
[Leeky Bandz]
Ayy, whoa, yeah, I put that b*tch on a wave, yeah
All of my niggas get paid, yeah
All of these feel like a slave, yeah
Whoa, yeah, I run this shit like a race, yeah
Low-top Gucci with the snakes, yeah
I put you boys on a wave, yeah
Whoa, yeah, came a long way from the trenches
Got some regrets, everyone knows and some sinnin'
All of these Hunnids can't f*ck in my denim
She wanna f*ck, then let's get it, hey
All on the sneakers, I call her Raf Simons
Run up that check with no limit, hey
You fall in love with these hoes, I get all kind of women
Hit twice and forget 'em, hey
My new crib came with a million
She poured a fourth like I'm sick
It's thirty-five for a brick
Watch how I'm whippin' my wrist
I put some bread on your head
Watch how that money don't stay
Money gon' pull out with me
We move like Lilo and Stitch
I'm smokin' gas out the zip
I wanna f*ck her and her friend
[Gunna]

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[Leeky Bandz]
Wait, whoa, yeah, I take your b*tch to the stars
She ain't know it was a Wraith
Different colors out in space
We takin' trips out of state
I ain't artist, I paint
Mr. Off-White with the Bape
Fly you out if you a snake
Change my outfits like the date
I f*ck her but she ain't the same
Forty-pointers in my chain
All this water make it rain
Bring the water fountain, bezel
We the ones that is the wettest
I can't lose, I'm from the gutter
Whatever they say, we don't trust 'em
Lust on a b*tch, I don't love 'em
Runnin' this shit like a runner
B*tch, it's Lil' Leeky and Gunn
Real bosses do what they want, and
My hitta gon' shoot if he wanna [Gunna]
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