## **Oh Okay (feat. Young Thug & Lil Baby)**

## Gunna

Run that back Turbo PlaymakersAudemar 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'ma 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 VVSAudemar 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'ma kingface Patek my time 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, yeahAudemar 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'ma kingface Patek my time

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