

# TOP FLOOR (feat. Travis Scott)

## Gunna

(Run that back, Turbo)  
(Wheezy outta here)  
Jumped out of a wave right into a daze  
It can wreck your life, you gotta think twice  
Put it together, the color I like  
Know it look better whenever enticed  
Prada, blue leather, whatever her vice(Okay)  
Amount to, ooh, ooh  
Too toxic (Toxic), ooh, ooh  
Wavy, not vibin' (Vibin'), ooh, ooh  
I'm so surrounded ('Rounded), ooh  
Yeah, let's go  
High in the sky, they can't reach (High)  
Fly with a style that's unique (Fly)  
Ride LaFerraris (Ferraris)  
I came out the mud like the cleats  
Float like Muhammad Ali (Yeah)  
Wave, I was born in a sea (Wave)  
Life of the party (Life of the party)  
Miami, we had to start it (We had to start it)  
I feed her, we eatin' calamari  
Drip on these suckers, sorry, I'm not sorry  
Order the PJ, I'm flyin' to Maui  
One of one, only get VLONE from Bari (VLONE from Bari)  
She came with me once, had a wonderful day  
Bitch wrote a book and put me in her diary  
We fucked on a boat, I'm a pirate (Pirate)  
Admit it, I know you admire it (Admire it)  
My diamonds dance like parade (Parade)  
Matte black Aventador, same color shades (Shade)  
Earn your promotion, I'll give you a raise (Raise)  
Poured up some potion, feel intoxicated  
Float like the ocean, young Gunna go crazy  
Tropical bitches, her hair wet and wavy  
Put a big double M on my Mercedes  
Got me some millions, no minimum wagin'  
(Okay)  
Amount to, ooh, ooh  
Too toxic (Toxic), ooh, ooh  
Wavy, not vibin' (Vibin'), ooh, ooh  
I'm so surrounded ('Rounded), oohTop floor (Yeah)  
Elevator entrance, not doors

Only thing above us is outdoors  
Took her down to Houston to the chachos  
Took a million and started a bank  
Top of the floor, man, it came with the rink  
And you're welcome come party, the hell did you think?  
Juggle the beats how I juggle the fame  
And I gobble the pain when I swallow this drank  
I grow my own gas in the back of the farm  
Need the cover of Time so my haters believers  
I ran through these seasons with centerfold pieces  
Flip the promoter just like we do pizza  
Just run me my cheese, we don't wanna go grease ya  
Hotline (Okay), turn the pipeline to a lifeline Amount to, ooh, ooh  
Too toxic (Toxic), ooh, ooh  
Wavy, not vibin' (Vibin'), ooh, ooh  
I'm so surrounded ('Rounded), ooh  
Yeah, let's go

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>