Gunna, Cooler Than A Bitch

Hey
Hey

Cooler than a bitch (Cool)
Let her think twice, my shooter in the VIP (Yeah)
Tenth grade, bought a Frank Mueller off of licks (Yeah)
Percocet, feelin' like I'm cruisin' on a ship (Woah)
It's your birthday, put some icin' on your wrist (Ice)
I reached every goal, had to write another list (Yeah)
I'm strokin' on a toe while she bitin' on her lip (Stroke)
I fly across the globe and I call another hit (Fly)
They watchin' 'cause they know how slimey it can get (Slime)
I'm ridin' to the top from the bottom of ditch (Bottom off the ditch)
Your favorite rapper burnt and he runnin' out of hits (Runnin' out of hits)
Say the wrong word, and I'ma shoot him in his shit (Yeah)
We some big dogs, you a poodle, I'm a pit (Shoot him)
I don't trust these hoes at all, just as far as I can spit (Far as I can spit)
We fuckin' up the mall, if you like it, then you get it (Like it, then you get it)
We stack the money tall, if you broke, then we'll fix it (Tall)

I feel like a rocket, I'm goin' outer space (Outer space)
Got pretty vibes with me, I make sure all of 'em straight
I dress a bitch, I put her in some Prada and BAPE
Young Wunna international in all fifty states (Woah)
Listen, I might buss a nigga, war ready
Chop a nigga crew with a machete
Smokin' gasoline, ninety-three, unleaded
Card never D'd, I can spend without a limit (Yeah)
Three Rolls watches and they all got baguette'd (Woah)
I got ten bad bitches, I keep all of 'em happy (Yeah)
You ain't did nothin' for my bitch, bought an all-gold Patek
She can suck a good dick, get the Benz four 'matic (Benz)
This a rich nigga, come and feel my fabric
Young GunWunna, I got hundreds in my pants and my jacket
Chandelier all in the ceilin', think we fuckin' in the palace
When you really gettin' millions, it gon' up a nigga status, up a nigga status

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Pull up to the Maybach in the driveway, hmm
Traphouse, had bitches countin' hundreds in the room
How you claimin' you a street nigga havin' loose lips?
Got a lot of new shit, Eliantte chain like the bottom of a ship
Got my niggas in the feds, gettin' loads when they get out
Keefa had to bring the Bentayga with the kit out
Got five bitches rollin' off the dope at the penthouse
She ain't tryna give me no neck, she had to get out
Send my young shooters, go wet some shit
Big brother taught me how to sip Actavis

When I pull up Mulsanne, she get crackin' on the dick
Lil' shawty gave me brain, I almost crashed the whip
Get her Saint Laurent, what's your shoe size?
Fucked her, I done came 'bout two times, yeah
I got top on top the rooftop, yeah
Big Cullinan, suicide, yeah

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Ice
Yeah
Slime
Runnin' out of hits
Yeah