Gunna, Do Better

(Wheezy outta here)

I wanna see you do better
Fly, I'ma need a propeller (Fly)
When it's cold, I'm the one like a sweater (Sweater)
When I'm high, ain't no changin' the weather
If you only had one time, you could hear my voice
I'd sing my song at Coachella (Sing my song at Coachella)
Only got one life, you can get rich twice
Let it rain on the Rolls umbrella
Seats in the Rolls-Royce leather
VVs in the Roll' Sky-Dweller (Uh)
I done made up my mind and done got on my grind
And now they got a vendetta (Now they got a vendetta)
Jumpin' inside, I ain't goin' in silent
Now her pussy gettin' wetter (Now her pussy gettin' wetter)
I wanna see you doin' better

All black, they can't see me in the Ghost
Make it back, all I ever needed was hope
If you take a fall, can you fall on your folks?
You takin' care us all, then it's all that she wrote (Yeah)
I got to be the son, I got to be the one
Nah, I can't be the one they callin' a joke (Nah)
Can't nobody help you when your card get revoked
Always been the freshest, I be cleaner than soap
I control the business, I don't need a remote
Got some millions in, I'm 'bout to get plenty more
GunnaWunna, I'ma kill 'em with antidote
It's my persona, baby, and I thought you would know (Yeah)
I let the engine run, I need a bigger lawn
I been done set this shit on fire like a Pope (Fire like a Pope)
I ain't the one to run, I got a bigger gun
I'll call some Slimes or I'll call me some Locs (Slime)
I know some big B's and my cousin a Folk
I sting like a bee, gotta watch your approach
I can't believe it's two hundred G's for a show
You on your knees but I can't believe you a ho
You fuck around, but you gotta keep it on the low
I ain't pin you down, baby, I'd rather see you grow
Nobody wanna see you doin' better than 'em, though
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