Gunna, I Was Just Thinking

Oh
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh

I was just thinkin' 'bout the times I was hard-headed
Thought it was right all along, I was misled
All this weight on my back feelin' so heavy
These boys claim they want war, well, I'm war-ready
I had to bake cake for the boy 'cause he playin' petty
I was so focused on the top and I'm still at it
They try to provoke me to stop, no, I won't, damn it
They want me to go back to the block, no, no, no
I done gained a whole lot of more opps, now I'm home
Niggas' nose all in mine, don't know how to mind they own
Twenty-three and one, how you feel when you alone?
That's four walls talkin' to you, tellin' you you gone (Tellin' you you gone)
Only I done cried 'cause this feelin' for my bro (King Slime)
And you know my mind, you done watched that nigga grow (Watched that nigga grow)
Know you hearin' the lies that your lil' brother might fold (Gunna Wunna)
Yeah, I had popped out, but don't let 'em say I told
No, I ain't you lil' boys, I'ma show you that I'm grown
Bulletproof the big toys, let me show you how we roll
Old niggas in my business, had to tell 'em tuck they nose
You wack niggas can't get with this, I'm one hundred for sure (One hundred for sure)

Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh

I was just thinkin' 'bout the shit I could avoid
Can't afford shit 'til I make it on the Forbes
Lotta shit I did, niggas weren't there to say I start
I never crossed lines, all I did was play my part
I ain't sign for a dime, to my name, I had a quarter
Just at like twenty-five and didn't have it all in order
Niggas think I'm indicted, don't know that I'm immortal
No, I ain't need no brown, but I'm back like at the Carter
I just been gettin' high, I don't never wan' be sober
She say she gon' ride, so I got her the big Rover
Young Gunna gettin' wiser, don't ever think it's over
We done cut off ties and I gave 'em the cold shoulder
I swear this life'll mold you (Oh)
Right the fuck back on, I know it's been a minute
Bought a new wardrobe, bitches sayin' a nigga skinny
Pockets still, uh, chubby, Lord knows I gotta get it
I'll tell you this time around, they gon' hate it when they against it

Oh, yeah (They gon' hate it when they against it)
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh