

Off White VLONE (feat. Lil Durk & NAV)

Lil Baby & Gunna

[Intro]

Run that back, Turbo[Chorus: Gunna & Lil Durk]
Shoppin' spree for fun, she did Saint Laurent (Uh)
Alexander, Laurent (Yah), private flight to Milan ('Lan)
Ice VVs (Ice, ice), ice VS1s (ice VS1s)
Off-White, Vlane 1's, foreigners parked in my line
Them 40's come, we jump, I like my bitches blonde
Wockhardt gimme the runs, don't none of my hoes wear Uggs
If you go on a hit you can't call off, name hold weight, can't raw dog
Off Perks and X, can't nod off, if I call you the plug, can't fall off

[Verse 1: Gunna]

Coupe from outer space (Shh), trust me, I'm okay
Bought Hi-Tech, paid by the case (By the case)
You could tell that's Chanel by the lace (Chanel)
You could tell it's a bale by the weight (By the weight)
Rock Gazelle, you could see I got cake (Got cake)
I'm a young boss, I could cut a nigga pay (Cut)
Smash, I don't never use the brakes[Verse 2: Lil Durk]

She ask me for cash, is you serious?

New car Fast and the Furious
Spend a big bag on Amiris
I got a big bag, that's period
My name hold weight I'm superior
Took her to Gucci, I'm serious
Gotta suck dick on your period
You can't say, "No," I ain't hearin' it

[Chorus: Gunna & Lil Durk]

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Baby

Drippin' all in France (France), shoppin' when we land
Made a stop in Punta Cana, shawty keep her body tan
Went to Magic last week, we prolly fucked up 40 bands
Get them flipped, I really can, bitch, I'm the shit, ho, fuck your man
In Dior they call me Mr. Baby, they know who I am
BB belt hold up my pants, Louis pouch hold a FN

Big Balencis, I don't care for fashion, do it 'cause I can
Vlone Forgiato rims, white T-shirt, Amiri Timbs, yeah[Chorus: Gunna]
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Spent six hunnid eatin' lunch (No cap), got tired of honey buns (Ayy)
Smokin' by the ton, give a fuck about my lungs (Ayy)
She suck me sloppy (Yeah), put my lil' 'babies on her tongue
In the hotel lobby (Yeah), got a Glock on me with a drum (Yeah)
Half a mil' in jewelry, got a quarter in my safe (Yeah)
She don't ask me nothin' (Yeah), put my main bitch in her place (Yeah)
Take her shoppin' I got good taste (Good taste), I approve her fit of the day
You ain't goin out like that, no way (No), I drip too hard every day (Drip)[Chorus: Gunna & Lil
Durk]

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Turn up

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