

Seals Pills

Lil Baby & Gunna

[Intro: Gunna]

Yeah

Playmakers

Yeah, yeah

[Chorus: Gunna]

Jumped in that Benz, then I peeled off

Brought out a ten, I'ma spend it all

I need some pills and some seals, dawg

Fuck the cops, we got our own laws

Need to free my dawg, he's locked behind the walls

Numb to the pain, I can't feel shit at all

[Verse 1: Gunna]

Blew a ten

On a Wednesday, stack these bands

Heard you rent wasn't paid, need a lend

Just like Frito-Lay, I'ma feed my friends

Got white like Nicky Barnes, cop these two door foreigners

My bitch can't be borin', ice on both my arms

Don't approach, I'm armed, flawless diamond charm

All my spots alarmed, big house feel like a dorm

It's on the north, young Gunna don't love no whore

I came with the wave no shore, my voice a little hoarse

I'm whippin' around in a Porsche, I'm ballin' outside of the court

Never knew I could make it in sports

[Chorus: Gunna & Lil Baby]

Jumped in that Benz, then I peeled off

Brought out a ten, I'ma spend it all

I need some pills and some seals, dawg

Fuck the cops, we got our own laws

Need to free my dawg, he's locked behind the walls

Numb to the pain, I can't feel shit at all

(I'm on these Percs, I can't feel shit at all)

[Verse 2: Lil Baby & Gunna]

Jumped in and I went far, my new girl super large

Paid cash for all my cars, protected but I'm raw

Addicted to the awe, me and Gunna double R

Rich rollin', I'm a star, don't take shots from the bar

But I'm ballin' like Lavar

I put drip all in my lingo, I went crazy

Louis Supreme jean jacket for my baby

My kid a walking lick, I put VVS on his neck

Fucked my sidepiece, some new breasts

Fresh off of high speed in that 'Vette
I can't stop, can't miss this shit, you know I'm never late
Bought a penthouse at the top so I can meditate
On top now 'cause I'm up I gotta elevate
Worth a million five for real, so I accept the hate
[Chorus: Gunna & Lil Baby]
Jumped in that Benz, then I peeled off
Brought out a ten, I'ma spend it all
I need some pills and some seals, dawg
Fuck the cops, we got our own laws
Need to free my dawg, he's locked behind the walls
Numb to the pain, I can't feel shit at all
(I'm on these Percs, I can't feel shit at all)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>