

Medgun - GONE

{verse 1: medgun}

Aye, o-ok, i'ma chill on a island and brighten my day
I just got me a louis bag, cash in my face
If you talk on my gang, then you runnin my fade, (ok, like huh)
Making cash on the play
No matter what i do i'ma stay alright
If you don't got motion, nigga stay away
If you broke and hoping, then it's ay-okay

{chorus: medgun}

All your money is gone
I just put the money in the car like a zoom
I just put the money in the back of my phone
And you need some money, if you gon get a home
Think it's sweet like honey but you right at yo' doom
He gon shoot yo tummy, then i shoot at yo' dome
Why this nigga lackin' all he heard was a boom
If you really lackin' better hide in yo' room
When i got to smackin' nigga felt like, âœwoah!âœ• (woah)

{verse 2: abmint}

No-now that we racing i'm catching a zoom
Now i got money and leaving thĐµ room
I catch a case of the money thĐµn dip
Digging a hole and i laugh at yo' skull
Only see money, but we ain't no mole
Tracking you down with the app on my phone
This is yo end ima turn it to stone
This is my stage and i turn it to chrome
Breaking my heart get you off of my dome
Now that it's cold i'ma double up

With a double cup

We have double fun, (aye)

Don't you worry â€™bout them oppas we got double guns, (aye)

Don't you worry â€™bout the people they got none of â€™em (aye)

Don't you worry â€™bout our money we got tons of â€™em (aye)

Don't you worry that we kids, we break and know we gone. (ah)

{verse 3: medgun}

Grabbin' and stackin' the cheese, like it's parmesan

Then i go get the bread, and i got more then some

He always think he richest, i got more than him

Then i kick it in vegas, then i run it up

Why would i let him finish, he's already done

Y'all niggas better listen, y'all some picky bums

Y'all need to know that it's easier said than done

You cannot play if it's toxic that's not a pun

{chorus: medgun}

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