

Unicorn Purp (feat. Young Thug & Gunna)

Future

Wizard of Oz
Uni-uni-unicorn
(ATL Jacob)
Unicorn

Yeah Gave that Philippe to that lil' bitty bitch
and I made her a monster (Made her a monster)
I can't address all the issues I'm
dealin' with, I'm goin' bonkers (Goin' brazy)
You not meetin' up to my criteria,
I'm not responsive (I'm not responsive)
We done kidnapped your girl on the low
and she been goin' bonkers (She goin' brazy)
I had apartments filled up with the work,
you can go ask Tonya (Yeah, she gon' tell you)
I spent 20 G's just on one purse,
I'm gettin' at that llama (And that's on God)
I came straight from that mothafuckin' dirt,
but then I had conquered this (Then I accomplished this)
I'm on that purp like a unicorn
after I came from The Dungeon (Woo, yee)
We can do yachts or we can do jets whenever we lunchin' (Yeah, yeah)
We doin' three at a time, no lie, this life is a bungee (Yeah, yeah)
I was damn near out my mind, a nigga wasn't frontin'
I had to go and get on my grind, that broke shit haunt me (Yeah, yeah)
I got 'em comin' in all different kinds,
flyin' out the country (Flyin' out the coo')
Fill up a Glock with nothin' but that
lead and go get some money (Go get some bread)
When in Jamaica, I was sippin' on red with my Venezuelan ('Zuelan)
I went and jumped in the pool out
the bed with some Saudi Arabians (Woo)
I got 'em comin' in fresh out the boat,
they lovin' the caterings (Lovin' the woo)
We came up piss poor, I had to Tom Brady it (Had to Tom Brady it)
I got some bags just sittin' out in England
but I ain't savin' it (But I'm not savin' it)
She got that Boston, Massachusetts, I'ma Mercedes it (Massachusetts)
She go'n and sellin' it, prostitution,
but I ain't hatin' it (But I ain't hatin' it)
I got the models comin' by the fews,
I hope you relatin' it (Hope you relate)
After I made her tie my shoes, I made her my favorite (Tie my shoes)

Everything we did exclusive,
ain't no way fakin' it (Everything exclusive)
50 million on one play, that's how we be makin' it (50 million)
And I came up out the red clay, it ain't no debatin' it
And I got diamonds in the face,
you can feel the a-radiance (Feel the radiance)
And I got some fine shit on the way,
I think she Israelian (Ayy, she Dubai, yeah)
Last year, we bought an AK every
single day, we did (Every single day, we did)
All this shit, take to your grave,
a nigga ain't sayin' shit (Niggas ain't, shhh)
Dot 40 knock down an elephant if he a maniac
We can go squeeze and load out the clip
and open one more at that (Open one more cap)
Gave that Philippe to that lil' bitty
bitch and I made her a monster (Yeah, yeah)
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dealin' with, I'm goin' bonkers (Yeah, yeah)
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Millions on millions on millions,
I been goin' brazy since came out the dungeon (Yee)
I put the stick in his head and it came
out the guts and it came out the stomach
I put this dick in her pussy,
then I fucked this bitch, beat it up, ba-da-bum, bitch (Yee)
I chopped the top automatically,
inside is orange, I've been callin' it pumpkin (Yee)
New Lamborghini, the Urus,
it came in all orange, it look like a pumpkin (Yeah)
I'm feelin' just like a wizard,
I went got a million, I came out the dungeon (Yeah)
When I got back to the ghetto I serve you
like petrol, I been on that fuck shit (Fuck shit)
Hop in that Porsche, push the pedal,
you not on my level, get served for the L-O, L-O (Yeah, yeah)
I make it rain like I'm Pedro (Pedro)
Tacos and equal dinero ('Nero)
I'm takin' care of her, stilettos (Stilettos)
All of her hair and her clothes
I met this girl and I told her to sit on
my sack, let me play with her buns (Yeah)

I met this girl out the ghetto,
then I can't compare her to none of you runts (Yeah)
Right on the jet out to LA,
we smokin' Gelato, but I want some Runtz (Some Runtz)
454 on the freeway, feel like my C-Day, I got me two sluts (Two sluts)
I put some ice in the Patek,
new Richard Millie, I'm at the top like an attic
Hot like a skillet,
fuckin' on one of the baddest, carat inside of her titty Gave that Philippe to that lil' bitty
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