

GUESS WHAT (feat. Rick Ross)

Russ

Guess what? I just put my logo in my pool
Guess what? I just made a porno in the booth
Guess what? They be takin' photos when I move
Guess what? I still got control, though, how 'bout you?

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Race against your doubt, a lot of y'all ain't runnin' fast enough

I can spot a fake before we even finish dappin' up
Clappin' when they win, but when I win, they never clap it up
Parents marriage crumble, so I told my momma "Pack it up"
Eat until I'm fat enough, rise again like Lazarus
They be thinkin' what I'm sayin', tell me how you mad at Russ?
Ooh, this pussy's good as fuck, it's temptin' not to wrap it up
Bitch, I'm 'bout to block you
'Cause that shit's gon' have me actin' up
Pass a blunt and laugh it up and celebrate my life
I want roses when I'm livin' not just roses when I die
This ain't somethin' I was given, had to take it, make it mine
Stay on office, keep on winnin', gotta make it, take it mine
I got many checks, I'm swimmin' in it
Henny sex, we hittin' different
Heavy chest, when Nipsey didn't
Make it through, give me a minute, yeah
Only thinkin' vertical

Run the marathon from top to bottom on some personals
McLarens and convertibles, my Porsche's name is Perceval
I studied this shit inside out but I am not reversible
Livin' way too purposeful, my values ain't coercible
You made a hit but shit you probably still not reimbursable
Money every Friday, indie catalog, I'm versatile
My throwaways are hits for you, one day I might be merciful
Shootin' for the stars, I never hesitate, I'm first to pull
Y'all be with the common folk, I'm at the private terminal
Guess what? Yeah, I just put my logo in my pool

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Yeah, spend a quarter million on a coupe, guess what? (Guess what?)
MET gala, hunnid for the suit, bless us (Bless us)
Weed burnin', never call a truce
So you never want a problem, just a legend how I move
Hairbrush me and Russ, comin' like we Dre and Snoop
'64 Impala, just the way we play with loop
Big bank ballin', in the paint, I'm known to shoot
Dolce & Gabbana or Versace be the move
It's no love for haters, so far from neighbors
Six chains swingin', make it so hard, don't trade us
Start off in Hades, now we're stilettos
Made top five and this, I'll be the greatest
Thought I was minor, my thoughts were major
Call it designer, sharp as a razor
Your shit declinin', thought it would phase us
Call it vagina, your Uber is waitin' Guess what? I just put my logo in my pool
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