

Lucky Me

Big Sean

Lucky me, if they want my spot then they gotta come for me
Just know I want this shit more than whatever it is you want from me
And the only thought at night that comforts me is starving whoever's hunting me
Shit, lucky me, to be rich in a world where nothing's free
And separated from hell by one degree
Surrounded by niggas who did first degree
And the other ones that never got they first degree, sheesh
Lucky me (nigga), yeah, I done slashed hoes like I'm Slash on some Rockstar shit
Even bought Slash old crib, that's Rockstar as it gets
And had my hands on the R&B legends you couldn't handle
Whether you do music or not, you wish you could sample
And I had to live through the scandals, public humiliations and breaks-up on camera
It's a living nightmare when your dream girl has to get cancelled
And you gotta delete all the photos and shit like you never instagrated it
And you get off track but somehow you gotta stay transit, ha
Man, lucky me

I was diagnosed with a heart disease at nineteen
Could barely stand on my feet
Doctor said they had to cut it open, put a pace maker on it to put it back on beat
'Til my mama took me to holistic doctors and they prescribed me magnesium for two weeks
Went back to the regular doctors and they said
"Huh, damn, looks like we don't need to proceed"
That's how I know that western medicine weak
Man lucky me, to be the chosen one
And saved for the special occasions like I was Opus One
You know and I'ma live forever like Walt Disney, the frozen one
Done flew so many times past the limit, I didn't even know it was one
And faced our problems head-on when they told us to run
And ran it up in the city where no one would come
One that had literally died but then came back alive
And that's the furthest thing that I know from over and done
And I don't even have to say it, you know where I'm from, bitch
Lucky me, lucky who? Lucky true
It's a wonder what prayer, working smart, and love can do
If y'all got an efficient and humble crew
And you got a long list of the things y'all wanna do
Shit, who who knows? Lucky me can turn into lucky you

We turn nothing to something so much, it's nothing new
I know lady luck so well, I swear that's like my bottom bitch, number two
Doing what we love and choose with lots to lose and more to prove
Ain't runnin' from nothing but haven't lost sight of the finish line
That we been runnin' to, lil bitch
This Detroit-fuckin'-2
My thoughts is all-black, yeah, I'm back to the roots
Fuck your white flag, hoe, I don't want no truce
And we all in the huddle they like, it's on you
Mmm lucky me, pressure's what I eat
Ain't no roses at my feet, just the blood on the concrete, look

The mission is covert, I stuck to the code and you don't know the code word

Once they turn me up and just know that it's over
My soul is on solace surrounded by angels and soldiers on soldiers
World turn me cold, game turned me colder
Sittin' court-side lookin' like I'm finna be the fuckin' future owner
Cup runneth over and she coming over
And she told me that her lil bro wanna be me when he older
Look, I ain't gon' hold you, I put on my family
I feel like Utopia, falling in love with a slut is my phobia
My whole team first class, so it ain't no coaching us
Whoa there, don't go there, now slow down lil brody, I know you don't know me
I'm buffed up my chest up, I feel like Hulk Hogan, I walk in the building like everybody owe me
Move heaven on earth, this shit feel like erosion
The don, I'm the king, I'm consulting the soldiers
You talk to me nice and I'm real I'm insulted, I bet on myself ain't no way my hand's folded
What's your limitation? Fuck your validation, I don't gotta figure, God flow got it renovated
Demon slayer and bitch slayin', legendary it's insulated
Two guards outside barricaded while I'm serenading
Paradise covein' while I'm strokin', pussy tight I'm claustrophobic
She so damn down and devoted, got me wondering what's her motives
Remember my feelings don't mean shit to none of my goals
So I gotta stay focused, this city is soulless, this shit get too vulgar
Seen bodies wrapped up in them white sheets, no clothing

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Cup runneth over and she coming over
And she told me that her lil bro wanna be me when he older (Facts)
Look, I ain't gon' hold you, I put on my family
I feel like Utopia, falling in love with a slut is my phobia
My whole team first class, so it ain't no coaching us
Yeah, my whole team first class, so it ain't no coaching us
Nobody over us, except the ones that we lost watching over us

Prayin' hands, prayin' hands
Say amen, got a lot of to do
But she gon' wait on me (Wait on me)
Legendary shit, lucky me