

# 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