

## Lucy

Cuco

Lucy in the sky  
Diamonds in my eyes  
Santana in my blood  
I don't think I had enough  
Kaleidoscope vision  
I feel like John Lennon  
Take me back to 1960  
Man, I'm feelin' so trippy

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I know she lookin' for me  
In that foreign going dummy?  
I am not a superstar  
I got some junk food in my tummy  
But she is on top of me, I won the lottery  
Gimme a blotter please, I need some company  
Gimme an hour for all of this sour  
To get to my brain and take me away, to  
Another dimension, ask some more questions, read my expression  
Fantasy, that's on my sweater  
Better than ever, I flex on you haters

Kick me like I'm your  
[?] that's you and I  
Hate me or love me, I don't feel sorry  
Sorry she loves me, do not disturb me  
Is my name Joe? 'Cause she givin' the Sloppy  
Escargot, [?]  
My beats are my babble, my sound is the sin  
My music the wave, I hope you can swim  
Don't wanna get lit then talk to my face  
LSD in my spit well I kiss on your bitch  
I flex on your momma with Dolce Gabbana  
Fly to the Bahamas, and fuck on your grandma  
They comin' to Cali, they come to my city  
But you know my crew say you not fuckin' with me  
I feel like Ricardo, I'm coolin' with Lucy  
Feel like Ricardo, I'm coolin' with Lucy  
Rickie Ricardo, I'm coolin' with Lucy

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Okay now, Lucy Lucy  
We can roll a doobie  
You my favorite type of groupie  
'Cause you fucked up my hair like you knew me  
Man, I swear she make me loopie  
Specially, when she wear that two-piece, damn  
I just be trippin' and going insane  
Me and these demons inside of my brain  
Not in my gang, not in my gang  
Plottin' on how we gon' shit on the game  
Fuck all these lames, I don't give a pity  
They music is shitty, they never gon' get me  
I feel like I'm Whitney the way that I'm cracking  
I'm busted and relaxed and on top of a mattress, yuh  
Tell them don't play, don't play  
Imma find a piece and start that way  
Now with the percs, can't go to sleep cause she making me work  
Making me question my own fucking worth  
Mama I'm sorry I'm not from this Earth  
You can try hounding I'm already hurt  
Bitches I'm standing but get off my nerves  
I just swerve out the way, blowing perc to your face  
You get merc'd on this day if your words do not play  
Hating ass bitch get the fuck off my dick  
Ain't nobody fucking with the fantasy clique  
I ain't got shit but some wrapes in the dick  
I'm sad and I'm lit  
Psychedelic thoughts in the back of the whip  
I'm back on this bitch  
He make a hiss so I'mma laugh till I'm rich like uh  
Tell them white hoes I'mma beamer  
Imma get a misdemeanor killing pussy with my weiner  
And I hope she's not a screamer  
I be rolling in the bimmer  
Be chilling with different hoes  
Lucy you know I'm a keeper  
I be fucked up [?] of my mind  
Fuck do you mean bitch I have all the [?]  
[?] I'll be open and never be blind  
Look in my eyes hope that soul will be mine  
I kill 'em with harmony after they on to me  
Bitch you a barber so keep on just bopping me  
Drinkin' this hemlock I feel like I'm Socrates  
Get used to hearing me there will be lot of me  
Flex on the hoes that was never on top of me  
I'm taking over and no one is stopping me  
[?] walk on my cock it don't bother me  
Lot of you fuckers just copying me (fuck)

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