

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 wрапes 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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