

Bad Luck

Eli Sostre

Yeah (Yeah)

I've been patient
I been on like two or ten vacations
Since my last shit I guess I needed space, bitch
Brand new Jesus, put some diamonds in the face, bitch
Seen them bullets hit my window, I was eight
You was my dawg when we ain't have a place to stay
All that shit I wrote, now you don't sound the same
If it's smoke, just let me know, just say the name
You notice how I'm rocking, you know it ain't games
You ain't from the block, my nigga, you ain't gang (You ain't gang)
These niggas broke and they just need someone to blame (Need someone to blame)
I hop out any block, I got on every chain (Got on every chain)
I treat her regular, you think these bitches famous
Before I'm out this bitch, they gon' know what my name is
My name is Eli Sostre, I'm the son of Raymond
You knew exactly what it was before I came in

Bitch you bad luck, this don't add up
Say you love me, it don't matter
This don't add up
Say you love me, it don't matter
Bitch you bad luck, this don't add up
Say you love me, it don't matter
Bitch you bad luck
Say you love me, it don't matter