

## Lotto

Fetty Wap

Used to be dark, I had no lights  
Made a lot of wrongs to get it right  
Feel like I was struggling all my life  
Now it feels good to live like this

I'm talking bout fast cars, lot of bitches waiting on your car  
Shit ain't nothing to me, everyday I'm fucking up the mall  
She don't run to me she just want some nigga with some balls  
And ain't nothing free, hope you know you paying for it all  
Keep on testing me, I'ma keep praying for em all  
And especially, for the ones who praying I'ma fall  
And my specialty, Zoovier jugging all I do is ball  
Check my recipe, mama told me always keep it tall  
Checking me, baby I be mobbing till I ball  
I'ma itchy boy, I'ma stay on going until I fall yeah  
Made a couple million and I flipped it up  
Diamonds on me glisten, see em from a far yeah

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Go and cop some diamonds just to piss em off  
Real trap nigga I can get it all  
Hop right on that PJ that bitch lifting off  
I can get it going if it's hard or soft  
I turned myself to a boss, tell a broke bitch to get lost  
Cash out don't worry bout the cost  
Play with the watch, you get off  
Hop in the 'rari get lost, diamonds they looking like frost  
I'm in her mouth like some floss  
Geeked up, I'm high as a loft  
I beat it up like a drum, [?] where you from  
Bad bitches singing my song, walking around in my spot in a tho ng  
I popped a egg, all of these bitches know what we on  
Used to be broke now it's filet mignon

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