

Lost Cherry

Lucio101

Kitchen, Pyrex stove
Bicarbonate soda
Last whip man was usin' raise
Next whip man's usin' ammonia
Kitchen, Pyrex stove
Bicarbonate soda
Last whip man was usin' raise
Next—
Yo

Kitchen, Pyrex stove (Whip, bang-bang)
Bicarbonate soda
Last whip man was usin' raise (Whip, whip)
Next whip man's usin' ammonia
Went from a soldier straight to a boss
You can go from a boss straight down to a soldier
Get dipped till my arm extends
I don't give two fucks if he's younger or older (Younger or older, weh; Bras
co)

Bring' die Ware in' zehnten Stock (Ey)
Wir sind am trappen, egal, on die Sonne scheint oder Regen tropft (Ist egal)
Bin mit 'ner Bitch und ich bau' 'n fetten Joint, sie hat 'ne E gepoppt (Bitc
h)
Sag' ihr: "Ich muss weiter, aber wir seh'n uns noch", weh (Ja)
Hoff', dass niemand uns in die Quere kommt (Ey)
Zwanzig Kilo in ein'n BMW gestopft
In mei'm Bunker, mach' niemandem auf, wenn es klopft
Alle deine Lieblingsrapper rauchen mein Ot
Mit 'ner Bitch unterwegs und sie sitzt auf der Glock
So viel Maka im Double-Cup, bald seh' ich doppelt
Du-du bist ein Capper, ich seh' das sofort
Wir connecten nicht mit Rappern, weil ihr seid Schrott (Schrott), weh
Wenn die Bull'n was fragen, dann sag' ich kein Wort (Brr)
Ganze Trap riecht nach Cali, ich sprühe Lost-Cherry-Parfüm - Tom Ford (Weh)
Sitz' bequem in mein' Grand Coupé, stell' von Comfort auf Sport (Nyoom)
Ich kann diese Rapper nicht ernstnehmen, deswegen rapp' ich selbst (Weh, weh
)

First time he slipped, held one in his chest (Chest)
Next time he slipped, held one in his shoulder (Shoulder)
Can't beef these 1-7 yutes 'cause they buck into man and they lose composure
(Posure)
Them gyal there live on the Farm or the Lane, but they're still tryna hold t
his boner (Boner)
I'm the one, I made juice go spill like wine, juice go spill like cola (Cola
)
North London's biggest slime, please don't put that shit to the test
Pull up, squeeze the wap at his neck
Gang pull up, leave the scene in a mess (A mess)
Gyaldem love the way that I dress (I dress), and they love the way that I fl
ex (I flex)
GC VVs on my teeth (My teeth), now my neck just need some baguettes (Baguett
es, bling)
We puttin' them boys on the telly-V, ayy
Fuck a drive-by, what you tellin' me?
Walk-down gang, put a nigga in a cemetery, ayy

She fell in love with the dick, she fell in love with this real-
nigga energy (Ayy)
Can't get attached, she throw it back, traded in Stacey for Emily (Ayy)