

High quality film, right?
Yo, yo, yo, ayy, it's like would you
Yo, yo, yo, ayy, it's like would you
Uh, ayy, no, not the same way
Whoa, ayy, yo, yo, whoa, whoa, ayy

It's like, would you love me? No, not the same way
If it get ugly, you know the gang way
Like, "Show me off in public", this a strange way
Like 2012 summer how I'm movin' in a straight 8
I hit you when I landed, lil' dummy, you a day late
I be here often, your city my vacay
I rocked with them last year, it's funny, we changed place
I'm only on cash shit, them niggas in eighth grade
Why they mad at Lucki? I'm a bodeine lover
My fans worry 'bout my health so I ain't sippin' in public
Momma told me 'bout myself, so I can't listen to nothing
I need grandma picture with me, I won't sip if she near me
I can't get a bitch the glory, this bitch think she a Britney
I got bitches on my story mad at me, but who isn't?
So shit hit me with "What? ", you saw Sawbuck with who?
I got Perky on my mental, I won't give you a clue

Like would you, ayy, no the same way
If it get, ayy, ayy, you know the gang way
Like would you, ayy, ayy, no, not the, uh, yo
Like would you, uh, yo, yo, yo, yo
Ayy, like would you love me? No, not the same way
If it get ugly, you know the gang way
No, nothing from me, no, not the same way
Like would you, ayy, ayy, no, not the same way
Like would you, ayy