

## 4 The Betta

LUCKI

Haha  
Yo, ayy  
'Cause I let her, she in these pockets, because I let her  
Haha  
Yo, yo, ayy  
Yo, ayy, yo, ayy  
Ayy, ayy, ayy  
Pull out lever, the seats is, uh  
Yo, mhm  
Yo, uh, ayy, ayy

Pull out lever, the seats is leather, it make me sweat up  
'Cause I let her, she in these pockets because I let her  
Who do it better? Ayy, who do it? Who do it  
Yo, ooh, ayy

Who do it better? In sunny weather, I keep my head up  
I'm in a ghost, these niggas haters, want me to let up  
I'm off this red, it got me dead, but they want me deader  
Dodgin' feds, no fairytale, but I wish for better  
From my brothers, I got they mothers, won't break they heart  
For each other, these niggas duckers, don't want no parts  
I got lovers, in different summers, still got my heart  
We gon' fuck up, both say we love her, she think she smart, ooh  
Ayy, woah, woah, woah  
Ayy, ayy, ayy

Pull out lever, the seats is leather, it make me sweat up  
'Cause I let her, she in these pockets because I let her  
Ooh, ayy, whah, ayy  
Uh, ayy, ayy, woah

It's for the better, they bring me down, but it's for the better  
Wrote about it, made 80 thousand, it made me better  
'Bout my cheddar, like Shady homie, but who gon' check up  
I'm with me, secure the piece, and get your bread up  
For the better, ayy, woah  
For the, yo, yo, yo, ayy

Pull out lever, the seats is leather, it make me sweat up  
'Cause I let her, she in these pockets because I let her  
Who do it better? Ayy, me  
Who do it better, uh, than me? Woah