

Almost Back

LUCKI

Ain't got nothin' for hoes unless she the one that buy my soul
Out of town in and out coupes I miss my brother so I got four doors
Everything we say true you live your life tryna impress them hoes
K9, Mbox blues I risk my life just to wake up sober
More money more confused I miss that genuine love you showed me
Six hundred dollars for a move but it's all cool we ain't running out of money
Everything you say true, but you wasn't here 'til it all got sunny
In the Scatpack speeding like a dummy, why I'm going ain't even got nothin' for me
That AJ treat me like a dummy, all the other hoes think they getting something from me
In a dream I just made new money, woke up it's right here calling me
Bitch don't get it confused, we made it look good we didn't have money
Niggas spending they budget on views, I'm already cool so that shit keep coming
I ain't got nothin' for hoes unless she the one that buy my soul
Out of town in and out coupes I miss my brother so I got four doors
I ain't got nothin' for uh, unless she the uh, whoa
I ain't got nothin' for hoes unless she the one that buy my uh, whoa whoa whoa
I ain't got nothin' for uh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa