

At Night

LUCKI

I'm sleep, like I'm really off drugs, man
I can't be lying' to y'all type shit, haha
For real, haha, aye, aye

Why you so out of touch with life? Aye, woah, aye
How you so out of touch with me, be real
Got you off your pivot, these pills
Why you never go back to your home?
Like why you holdin' your stomach? Is something wrong?
You don't recognize your cousin, you're so gone
Baby, meet the real me, just hold on
She know I'm dirty but it's my phone
I'm sick of the hurting when it's my wrong
My lil shawty say got it when it pop on
In Chicago, rappers' bitches in his iPhone
You can talk that shit if it last long
I don't want no pics or a damn song
I sip Hi-Tech like a vampire
I sip with a ho, she's a damn liar
Bloody red triple cup, ice melt fire
Molly wild, she roll like she smell fire
I do what I please and you should too
Say you love this life and it's cool too
I can tell it's lust, I adore you
We can do what we want like a cartoon
All these other niggas copy, real Wockstar
And that Perc in my system, I don't pop bars
Rock and rollin' off the lean, real rockstar
Y'all can't get at high as me, but I'm not y'all
Thought that nigga was my family, he fugazi
I know niggas that's finessin' from the Navy
Niggas really rap niggas, hate to say it
Niggas doin' all that fakin' for no payment
And I'm really off them Percs like I got war rooms
I can do what I want like a cartoon
You be doin' what I want, with a star troop
Aye, I can do what I want like a cartoon
Ooh, ooh, uh
I can do what I want like a cartoon
She be doin' what I want, with a star troop
Ooh, ooh, ooh, aye, aye
Aye, ooh, aye, aye, aye, ooh, aye