

BEEN A MINUTE

LUCKI

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Ayy, ayy, ayy

This taste like three hunnid air, hmm, ayy

This taste like three hunnid air, sip

I could tell her sorry but it's probably karma for what she did

I probably do my all, give her all of me and still end up less,

shit, man

Look, don't call my phone, I'm Gotti

Been a menace since I been in the maze

Been a menace since I hopped out in traffic, I been thinkin' 'b

out this shit on stage

Don't call my phone, I'm Gotti

I got so and so waitin' in the lobby

She think she that, make her wait

Pourin' up codeine on a date

By the drink man in Valet

I could love you, but I might pay

Is it this, or it's gon' be that

Ha, ayy

Man, don't call my phone, I'm Gotti

We fell out, now he in hiding

Tell that scared ass nigga I love him

Man, ayy, see these answers keep me in trouble

If I don't see it my way, then fuck it

Don't call my phone, I'm Gotti

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