

Believe The Hype

LUCKI

This is a certified hood classic
Yo, yo, ayy, yo
Ayy, yo, ayy, yo, yo
Uh, ayy, saw you, ayy, yo
Yo, ayy, ayy, yo, yo, uh, uh
Oh, you heard? Uh, ayy, so you see, ayy, ayy
Still like muscle, but for her, a GLE
Is it too much to ask? You want me to run the streets
I'm really with the, uh, I'm like, yeah, oh, oh, ayy, woah
Oh you, so you, ayy, yo
Ayy, ayy, oh, ayy
Oh you, uh, ayy, so you, uh, ayy
Yo, ayy, yo, ayy, ayy

Oh, you heard, so you see, ayy, ayy
Still like muscle, but for her, a GLE
Is it too much to ask? You want me to run the streets
Addicted to this cash, I'm like Tony, it's just me

I'm really from the Dash, know it's digi' like a screen
Them troopers on my ass, got codeine between the seats
Still tell everybody I love 'em, but I keep 'em out of reach
Act like we never met before, I play, remember me
I really sip the puddle, and my bitch, she play for keeps, ayy, woah,
ayy
I was down in Georgia, ayy, so I got a vet, ayy
I wan' fit right in, ayy, something I'll regret, ayy
Keep me in my feelings, ayy, then they clear the check, ayy
I make twenty thousand, ayy, while on Percocet, ayy
Yo, ayy, woah, ayy
She wan' interview, it's a funny bitch
I got Perky view, ayy, so my vision clear, ayy
Ridin' in the dark, ayy, dreamed of this for years
I got big codeine, of course they in my air, ayy
They wan' see me better, ayy, I want more Tech
Confess my love to you while on Percocet
Yo, yo, ayy
Oh, you heard? Uh, ayy, so you see, ayy, ayy
Oh you, uh, ayy, so you, ayy
Oh you, ayy, yo, yo, ayy, ayy

Oh, you heard, so you see, ayy, ayy
Still like muscle, but for her, a GLE
Is it too much to ask? You want me to run the streets
Addicted to this cash, I'm like Tony, it's just me

Ayy, oh you, ayy, ayy, oh you, ayy
Yo, ayy, ayy, yo, yo, ayy, ayy
Oh, you heard? Ayy, so you see, ayy
Woah, woah, ayy, woah, woah, ayy, ayy, yo