

## Dirty You

LUCKI

I can't love a hoe heard it's contagious  
I can't love a hoe heard it's contagious  
I can't find no Percs so now I'm ragin'  
If I can't smoke in here then why ya pay me  
Aye, no license I'm social switchin' lanes in it  
Two door got no space for a cool bitch  
Stomach got no space for no food bitch  
I really need drugs it's not for music  
Can't you see I'm tired of the usin'  
I just wanna be higher than I used to  
Aye, I thought you'd be tired of the usual  
Aye, I'm sick of the fakin' but that's usual  
Aye, yeah you MVP amongst the losers  
Aye, whoa  
Aye, aye  
My enemies my brothers that confuse you  
She hate me like I love her that confuse you  
You focusin' on nothing it gon' lose you  
I can't love a hoe heard it's contagious  
I can't find no lean so now I'm ragin'

Pistol in my pocket why you playin'  
I can't love a hoe heard it's contagious  
Whoa, whoa  
Aye, whoa, whoa  
Aye, whoa, whoa  
Aye, whoa, whoa, whoa

Aye  
I can't love a hoe heard it's contagious