

Faith

LUCKI

My way or the highway, of course, ayy, ayy

Once I spend that shit, it's gone
So I don't think twice about no bitch
(Icey, I'm so sick of you)
I fell in love with them SRTs
We used to have dreams of plain X6
Start comin' 'round and they think you rich
Half a year later, I was
I was in a high speed with your bitch
She ain't even panic, she ain't got one flaw
I was just rich when we kick that cup
All I wanna do is move her out
I'm really hooked on that codeine
One more cup and I swear I'm out
Live life syrup, sippin' green in a drought
Uh, ayy, ayy, ayy
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out
Two-door 'Ghini out through the city
Kitty in the engine, purrin' it out, man
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, uh, ayy
Niggas can't even get near me, ain't worried about 'em
Too much envy, can't play friendly
After you get your curve, get out, uh, uh
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, uh, yeah
Ain't no more on the highway, I curve 'em out
Too many demons, too much schemin'
I gotta figure my worries out
I'm in the demon doin' two hundred
If I make one turn, I'm out
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, uh
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, uh, ayy, ayy

Once I, ayy, ooh, ayy
Once I spend that shit, it's gone
So I don't think twice about no bitch
I fell in love with them SRTs
We use to have dreams of plain X6
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, ayy
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, ayy
Ooh, ayy, ayy, ayy
Fuck that bitch, I'm flawless, syrup it out, ayy