

Finesse II

LUCKI

Aye, that college bitch, queen of Africa
Guess what? I bond her out
I thought I did that shit thinking I had a conscious now
But then some ends got tight and that bitch turned Gonzalez style
A few expensive hipster clothes, she over it after a while
My homie just got out, he still looking for stains
He be like Dexter on the scene the way he looking for stains
He link me up with one finagle on the table
It was a fan and I was bored, I hid my face for him

This that new finesse, new finagle
Bossy learned some new schemes so check your payroll
It won't add up, everything working on my timetable
So quit the talking, put it all up on the table
This that new finesse, new finagle
This that new finesse, new finagle
Aye, new finesse, new finagle
Aye, finesse, finesse, finesse

Baby I'm still smooth as my hair, you see it grew now
Yup yup, this rap shit got me acting all rude now
But look, enough about me, I heard you serve at school now
How about we have your whole campus clucking and truant now
It could be like "Bully run this bitch", you be like Jimmy Hopkins
Ight we good, two weeks later
Guess what? I fucking robbed him
It ain't my fault, my name Lucki, I gotta be a charmer
I need some new hoes and some plugs but I forgot they blocked me

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So quit the talking, put the shit all on the table
This that new finesse, new finagle
Aye, this that new finesse, new finagle
Finesse, finesse