Ok now last night oh boy, I worked the whole block by myself I sell these pills to who don't need them then I pop 'em myself I call these yaps the Lucki Eck\$, feel like I'm poppin' myself And still count that Cheddar Bob, like I be poppin' myself Cause baby I know you know me, and I'm knowin' you do We got the whole summer ahead and still a lil' snow with you Who you get from? So and so? Ok, remind to rob him Finesse that bitch up out his number, told her she'll make some profit I call him, 'Its Lucki bro, I got your number from this bitch I can move your work around my school You should front me some of that shit' And he like 'Aw shit, gon' head say thanks to that bitch Bruh my shit was passin' slow, turn that game speed up a bit' Now he like 'Lucki you bogus', that life, should know who to trust Just keep calm my nigga I rather be robbed than called a bust Now he texting all on my phone Talkin' 'bout he gon' be at my school Just meet me at Class Finesse cause I just graduated fool

You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know I'm that handicapper car, no sticker still won't get towed You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know My money, finesse, is rare, finesse These checks, finesse Everything finesse

Baby I'm smooth as that nigga, girl I'm smooth as myself I'm smooth as fresh cut scalps, come run your hand through my hair I be finessing one bitch, my college bitch queen of Africa Set niggas up to buy my blunts, I'm 17 can't buy Swishers She like to roll, I let her roll, she know her role in this script The cops come, she gettin' cooked, she got my pole on her hip Can't bond her out, that's too risky, so I forget bout that bitch I'm still a kid anyway, I keep forgettin' bout that shit I need to deal with shit my age so I deal to kids my age Get guap out your dash stash, problem solver Christian Cage And if one rich kid get hooked, then I guess I'll throw more bait All them buy this magic shit, I guess they just like AIDS Finesse finesse, that's all a nigga know These dealers know it too, that's why they blockin' all my calls Finesse finesse, that's all a nigga know These bitches know it too, that's why they blockin' all my calls

You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know I'm that handicapper car, no sticker still won't get towed You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know You been finessed by finesser, boss that nigga you know My money, finesse, is rare, finesse These checks, finesse Everything finesse