

Go Away!!

LUCKI

She a throwaway, woah
Can't get high no, ayy, yo, ayy
Ayy, ayy, ayy

Can't get high no more, tell me when it's over
She wanna take my soul, go away, ayy
Thirty \$20 rolls, made it off of shows
Spend it on some bows, control the pace
I don't trust them hoes, but I love 'em though
Spend it on her clothes, she a throwaway
I'm not in the mood, I can't eat no food
Everything I choose, stomach throw it away, ayy
I miss my old hood, I hope they all good
We just grew apart and it's okay, ayy
Hope they try to rob me for my hopes and dreams
I'm a real reactor and I won't blink, uh
She wanna be a factor and that's okay, ayy
He wanna be a actor and get no pay, ayy
Everybody be upset, talkin' 'bout my old ways
We just on a different level and it's okay, ayy
Can't get high no more, tell me when it's over
I wish my P.O. would just go away, ayy
She wanna take my soul, spend it on her clothes
And I'ma let the bitch 'cause it's okay, ayy
Everybody but her trippin' on my old ways
I'm my mother's baby, I see your face, ayy
Westside 'til the low, tatted on my soul
I'm an Austin nigga like Stone Cold Steve, ayy

Mm, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't get high no more and its o-, ayy, ayy, ayy
Can't get high no more, tell me when it's over
She wanna take my soul, go away, ayy