

# Interest

LUCKI

(Nash effect)

Go for them other niggas, sucka niggas  
I got twenty years in my duffle nigga, hustle nigga  
Keep that play together, call a huddle nigga, huddle nigga  
Leave em by the curb like a puddle nigga, trouble niggas  
Outta law, like I just got killed - boy you outta luck!  
You wildin' huh, Ain't nothing to fear  
It's a lot of us, solid huh?  
Trying to hide that smell, keep that bottled up  
Hollows make a pothole stop a Tahoe, ain't no stopping us  
I done bust a moves by the car load, my next trip a bus  
I done served Hispanic's named Carlos but he's black as fuck  
That ain't my place to question long as I get cash and such  
Fuck I look like asking where you from, pulling the atlas up  
Got a wild bitch - she keep that pistol by her tan line  
She ain't scared to use it, she just want that money in time  
Super interest if you late, outsiders there line  
If you ain't with them, don't cross 48th - that's your dead line

I say fuck your fucking interests  
I keep money on mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, I say  
I say fuck your fucking interests  
I keep money on mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, on my  
On my, I keep trackers on my bitches  
Money on my mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, on my  
I say fuck your fucking interests  
You put money on the line, I play that string like Jimi Hendrix

Now ain't a thing I might be in it, not a swing I might be missing  
N' I be checking on mates, for your king I hop a million  
For this thing well I been did it  
You all show you saw them tickets  
You a joke, but you don't really get them laughs - you hear them crickets? S hit  
Don't let that shit play out like a scratched disc  
Keep the cash, lay it all out like a tracklist  
They holding out, y'all homies put you on a black list  
If your niggas stand up, all my niggas back bend  
These niggas hoppin bars like they missing bus cards  
Matter fact, don't make me catch a body like trust falls  
Sleep - all my niggas eating free, we got lunch cards  
Ruger push you 5 yards back you want a false start  
Make 52 pick ups like I toss cards  
My shit top rope, you would think it swanton  
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All my shit top rope, you would think it's swanton

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