

Interlude

LUCKI

Yo, yo, ayy

Sip Hi-Tech in the dark, she said "Leave it to me", ayy
Percs really hurt my stomach, uh, but that's how I feel free, ayy

ChaseTheMoney, ChaseTheMoney

I know nothin' ain't free, I turn that bitch into me, ayy
I operate fast cars, I sip slow but I really like speed, ayy
I drink when I'm on Lake Shore, I know somebody worried 'bout me, uh

I did everything I could do, uh, I still set it up just to leave

Through the week, tryna flip my money, on Friday, I still pop beans

This finesse shit still like art, that bitch still mean nothing to me

I get a thrill when it slide down the bottle, I can't go back from the better things

And I did it all by myself, and you gon' help me when you leave

Another win under my belt, that shit still mean nothing to me

Get money, nigga, like my pops, that's another ten hundred on lean, ayy

ChaseTheMoney, ChaseTheMoney

Haha, that's another ten hundred on beans

Did it all by myself, that bitch still mean nothing to me, ayy