

Just One Not 2

LUCKI

Aye, where you get that beat from? Mooktoven!

Aye, yoo, ayye, aye, uh, aye
I was supposed to pop just one, not two
Pure pink molly, can't eat no food
Aye, yo, aye, aye

I was supposed to pop just one, not two
Pure pink molly, can't eat no food
Stripper hoes be my only distraction
New to this rich shit, I'm confused
Hating ass lil boy called me an addict
I can make his bitch pop these blues
I drive fast like silly nigga
, my brothers too
Me and Max just went half on a pint
Argue every day but I love him too
Me and my dream girl ain't work out
Like my money but she hate my mood
Lean got me fat but I won't work out
got my back in a drought
I was supposed to fall off now she sick
Impatient ass hoe but I'm up, it's cool
When it's show money, it ain't no rules
Nigga tell me sum'
I tell folks numbers up, you fool
We was lil snotty nose, grimy fools
First back in and I dropped outta school
I was so high that she called me rude
I'm in phase where I only like straights
Hemi on the side 'cause I love to hear it vroom

Aye, yo, aye, yo
Aye, ooh, aye, aye
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Aye, yooo, aye, ooh
Aye, vroom, aye, aye
I was supposed to pop just one, not two
Pure pink molly, can't eat no food
Vroom, vroom, vroom, aye