

## 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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Stripper hoes be my only distraction  
New to this rich shit, I'm confused

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