

## Leave Her

LUCKI

She want me to leave her (BrentRambo)  
But I do bad all by myself  
Touch they soul, they gave me the key  
I got 'em hangin' from my belt  
Being a lean addict ain't so cheap  
Pretty girl scared when she see me sleep  
All of my raps I talk about tracks  
But I be saving my life in these Jeeps, hm, ayy  
Told her "You don't know me either"  
"But Tune, you be speaking your soul through music"  
"Niggas be getting high all 'cause of you"  
"You ain't even want that type of influence"  
Niggas be jokes, I'ma laugh to the bank  
I'ma spend your cheap-ass chain on drank  
Cartier frames gon' hide my high  
G63 got me feeling like Faith  
I drove hot Hellcat to Detroit  
East side bitch say she see it everyday  
Chicago bitch don't let me get high  
Well you need to stay your ass out of L.A  
Perks in the new whip, we ain't goin on dates  
I'm in Magic City with the racks, not a cape  
Almighty So, a bitch, blew my high  
Folks get money off road like a range  
Where all this money gon' go if I die?  
This bitch think her percs is safe  
Almighty So, a bitch blew my high  
I got a few more yerks anyway

She want me to leave her  
But I do bad all by myself  
Touch they soul, they give me the key  
I got em hangin' from my belt  
Touch they soul, they give me the key  
Touch they soul, they give me the key, ooh  
She don't want me to leave her  
But I do better off by myself  
She don't want me to leave her  
She don't want me to leave her  
She don't want me to leave her  
But I do better off by myself  
Touch they soul, they give me the key  
I got it hangin' from my belt, ooh  
She don't want me to leave her  
Woah, woah, ayy  
Ayy, she don't want me to leave her  
Woah