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

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