

Lowlife

LUCKI

I got propane in my A.P.C's
I know all about my plug he is a low life
I know all about my bitch she is a low life
I know all about myself, I'm one of them
Them cross the street when you see them boys, I run with them
Fucking finesse the ride bouncer
I ain't come with them
I am hovering Xanax and down the substances
Keep trying to stop
Withdrawal driving through my stomach man
Been anti-public man
High while made alternative trap
On my brothers and
My heir tryna get my homie back up on this block again
Free Paris if he stabbed you in the back
I carved the knife for him
Ain't man that's fucked up
Facing woods, chasing stains, it's me, Javon and Sawbuck
Tell them how I love her
New bitch like every five months
Its gang gang baby, do the same thing baby
I'm Curt Henning perfect, what you sayin Plain Janey
Bitch I'm bossy, boy I'm gang when I'm talking to you
Girl these drugs don't feel the same when I bought 'em for you
Her school all up in your ear
But you ain't gon own me shit boo
Girl these drugs don't feel the same when I bought 'em for you
Oh you heard about my tactics
Well I got a new playbook
Vibrate in the groupchat, hoping your ass stay shook
56 in they boof pack
I think my face go
Hit my peak already man, I think I'm just stay home

I might find myself stuck in my head
And I might find myself lying saying its alright
And you might myself stuck in your head
Do whatever to get high I'm a low life
I'm a low life
I'm cooling with some low life

I might just go, gone and rob bank today
I might superman this bitch and Bape towel the cape
I have just gone by myself and made mistakes
And I'm a selfish guy, delete your instagram bae
And I'm still Outwest, good Outsouth when it matter
Wicker Park legends on rooftops off ladders
Pound sign bitch I'm that boy
All he got a quarter pound
Take them down my cheese royal
Pussy hunna twelve ducking, real running
Nunu pack, skate man, looking Lauren London
And check your homie dawg he talking to his sleeve youth
Check your homie dawg he talking to his sleeve too

I might find myself stuck in my head
And I might find myself lost and its alright

And you might myself stuck in your head
Do whatever to get high I'm a low life
Yup, I'm a low life
I'm black out with some low life
Low life