

Mac 'n' Cheese

LUCKI

Money and money
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Bitch I'm out of here
Different atmosphere
They all panic I've been out of here
I know my limits still passed
Don't look me in my eye
Lost that raffle
Every ticket worth a different price
Came here Xanning out myself, bitch, I'm in disguise
Hit rock bottom here on Earth
I'm cooling in the sky
Don't tell me that this real life
Don't pinch me yet I'm still high
I wipe my nose of the blood
real life
I'm 'bout to turn 19, getting old
Man that's irritating
Told my momma I'd be out by now
I kinda hate it
Father said he'll let me loose
Then he gone find me later
I'm high as fuck up off this Earl Sweatshirt and Max B
if he tax me
You ain't heard lil homie
Bitch I'm that free
Catch my drift, my whole stashed in the back seat
I'm assuming that I'm right
I branched off, wasn't enough leaves around
And I'm boolin' by myself
I'm smoking, waiting for the night
Think I like this, I won't rush it
I'll be patient for the night
I know that I'm still a liar
I know that you still don't trust me
Know you think I'll burn in fire
Rather be blessed than be lucky
And that's cool
Got nightmares starring you
You know my mom, I know her too
I'm her only bitch, and you just a "you"
don't care 'bout school
You think rap made me phony
That's just me being myself
I get to show it now 'cause mu'fuckas actually care
You think rap made me phony
That's just me being myself