

MADE MY DAY

LUCKI

I'd like to congratulate drugs, for winning the war on drugs
Bhristo, talk to 'em slime

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, but I'm happy I saw you today
Ayy, ayy, I'm a geekboy 'til I'm in a box (Ayy, CGM, where you at?)
She got golf boy swag, but it's Ricky
Don't like when I buy her shit, either want my money or she picky
But I'm happy I saw you today, I been looking all through the city
When the room outdate, that's extra
Got a sold out show, pay extra
New deal on the way, want a M
And the white folks know I got leverage
I'm a gemini lookin' for a Kim
Got a few Amber Rose, that's exes
I'mma drink head, but I hate Texas
Kind of camera shots, so I hate Cali
Met a bougie ass bitch that's messy
Hellcat's too loud for the valley
I'mma kindle all love with a brat
Know a few G.I Joe's that'll wack you
And my pop so dark, think it's Tris
Four reds in the twenty ounce, nasty
And I don't wear chrome that's naddy
And I make an appointment like Trent
I'm a mob boss, can't just hit me
Get geeked like Tune, but it's Fendi
Got a real boss bitch like Flacko
She'd wear my merch like Fendi
Finna cross my mans like Alpo
Keep my grandmother's voice on the outro
Do a one twenty all on the shoulder
Ain't flyin' with death, but we closer
Gettin' luxury but junky
Can't stop gettin' high with the money
And I'm happy I saw you today, I just know you finna ask me for money (Ayy,
CGM, where you at?)
On drugs they clear and simple
No ashtray, fuck it, it's a rental
Out of sight, out of mind, it's mental

Damn, but I'm happy I saw you today
Ayy, ayy, I'm a geekboy 'til I'm in a box
She got golf boy swag, but it's Ricky
Don't like when I buy her shit, either want my money or she picky
But I'm happy I saw you today, I been looking all through the city

Luxury, but a junkie
Give her luxury, but a junkie
But I'm happy I saw you today
Ayy, ayy, luxury, but a junkie
Give her luxury, but a junkie
But I'm happy I saw you today
(Bhristo, talk to 'em slime)
(Ayy, CGM, where you at?)