

# Molly

LUCKI

It might be this molly to kill me (Aye, woah)  
It might be this molly to kill me  
Woah, woah, ayy ayy ayy  
It might be this molly to kill me  
Percocet, I'm noddin', it healin'  
Honestly I'm not really feelin'  
Honestly I'm not really feelin'  
I don't fuck with niggas cause they sidekicks  
I don't love a bitch, she up for grabs still  
Itchin' off that perky, need an advil  
She know that I'm lyin' but the cash real  
I tell that codeine "See what you done made me"  
You rather me agree with you lil baby  
You rather keep a secret to the grave, shit  
You fuckin' with a demon in the makin'

(It might take this molly to kill me)  
It might take this molly to kill me  
It might take this molly to kill me  
Heal me  
I be straight pride, never see them gates  
He got aped tryna take food off my plate  
I'm okay, I'm off couple xans a day  
She my bae, that bitch gon' do what I say (Say)  
On the real, poppin' pills could get me killed (Kill)  
I could die, I be happy how I feel  
Made a deal, but that bitch wasn't enough (Huh, yuh)  
It's okay, you ain't win I'll keep in touch (Huh, yuh)  
Cause when you see me out in person catch a one  
Even though I'm all for the violence, bring no gun  
I got family I heard that's gon' need me for my funds  
You can feel my heart, you can hear it in the drugs  
You can hear that bitch in the fuckin' 808s  
Ain't no tellin' how many xanny's I just ate  
Ain't no tellin' how many percocets I just pop  
All the niggas that was in the picture, now they cropped