

No Bap

LUCKI

(Bhristo, talk to 'em slime)

Ayy, ayy

So geeked up you'd think it's cap

So geeked up you'd think it's cap
She bossed up, but I put her on the map
Nothin' for the Sprite and it taste like Act'
Real deal junkie, and I wish it was a act
No more drank left 'cause I'm in the bity
I ain't the headline, but I still got a fifty

Left her for good, but she happy I came
Snow's gonna fall, so I'm thinkin' about a Range
A few people gone and it'll never be the same
Money on your top and it's ties to the game
I popped pills and I ran out of tears
Hope you know loyal don't go by years
Hope you know you can't pay bills by fame
Sex, money, drugs, can't feel my face
I'm not an opp, tryna fill my safe
Ridin' the track in a foreign when I'm racin'
I'ma just pay, we can skip the whole date
Four in the crush, put the shit up in an eight
Don't means shit if it ain't 'bout paper
Just made it clear, but I shouldn't have to say (But I shouldn't have to say)

Ayy, ha-ha, ayy

So geeked up you'd think it's cap

Ayy

So geeked up you'd think it's cap
She bossed up, but I put her on the map
Nothing for the Sprite and it taste like Act'
Real deal junkie, and I wish it was a, uh
No more drank left 'cause I'm in the bity
I ain't the headline, but I still got a, haha
Ayy, ayy, so geeked up you'd think it's cap
Ayy, so geeked up you'd think it's cap
Yeah, so geeked up you'd think it's cap
She bossed up, but I put her on the map
Nothing for the Sprite and it taste like Act'
Ah, uh, 'cause I'm in the bity
I ain't the headline, but I still got a fifty

Yeah, really