

No Joke

LUCKI

You got up but you went broke
I blew niggas chains on lean (Nash Effect)
Hm, Super Tune (Adio)
Copy, ayy-ayy, copy
Ayy, ayy, ayy

You got up but you went broke
I blew niggas chains on lean
I spent two pints on yo' ho
I'm in a spaceship the commiss
Riding down Peachtree on Tris
Why my babygirl still hate me?
You still love the lean on my kiss
I'm not really high, I'm just rude
I can't hang with niggas that's fu'
Post my song when I'm in her bity
I'm gon' read it, she gon' post two
Why my brother need his 50?
Thought God put me here to make music
Let me get the horsepower, I'll use it
Why would I not stomp this kitty?
I'm in a Trackhawk in the A
She just fuck like we in a Bentley
Niggas be like fuck Tune like gilly
Niggas be fans of me, they envy
Get that emotion shit for my mama
I'm still a weirdo with a semi
This bitch think we really got feelings
Now my Percs really getting to me
You went up but you went broke
Went out sad just like that ho
4PF with the revenge
I got brothers not no friends
You went up but you went broke
Went out sad like that ho
Ayy, ayy-ayy-ayy

I'm in a Spaceship the commiss
Riding down Peachtree on Tris
Why my babygirl still hate me?
You still love the lean on my kiss (Huh)
You still love the lean on my kiss
Why my babygirl still hate me?
You still (Ayy)
I'm on Peachtree on Tris
Niggas went up but they went broke
Niggas went up but they went broke
I'm at tune
EFG, I'm beating it up
I don't even know why I keep telling y'all
Oh yeah because you love hearing it