

## 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