

No Wok

LUCKI

No wok drive me brazy
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How bout' now you pay me
Lean give me hope not lazy
New plug from Detroit so shady
I gave you a pass cause' it's Sunday
Boy them demons gotta rest give me one day
Drizzy voice'n hoes since my born day
Took her from the scene to the runway
Molly make a scene but I'm ok
Smilin' with my sin I'm like OJ
Can she bring her friends I'm like no way
Boy can't hear too many voices off this codeine
No wok drive me brazy
New wrist, new chips taken'
Don't know you, you fakin'
Fucked up truth, just take it
Don't know what it is but you got me
Boy tried to be cool but they not me
No wok drive me brazy
No wok drive me brazy