

Ouch Omen

LUCKI

Ayy, ayy
I just talked to God, finally told him the truth, ooh, uh, ayy
I just talked to God, finally told him the truth
I'm praying that he got me, ayy
Ooh, woah, uh, ayy
I just talked to God, finally told him the truth
I'm praying that he got me
Ooh just tell me, baby, when you're chosen, gotta keep your ID
You ain't gon' know that, that is all over
You was just living sloppy
Bool who I bool with, fuck with who I fuck with
Niggas' best friends be lobbing the key
I miss Percocet, X not for me
I'm used to lean and a few pinks
I miss bitches that don't even fucking like me
Man, I just called and she said she miss Scotty
Said it's a good thing, look at your body
I don't really love her if she let me get higher
SVR truck sound like a Jeep
I miss Xans but I really miss sleep
Over the view, I'm over the beach
I wish they would come take me to Tennessee
Straight to the block, straight to Melrose
Before Lil Pump, Dubb sold me lean
I miss Juice, I'm still sipping juice
Honestly, our last text was a lil' creepy
Hope my son have a pure soul like you
That's the only way this shit won't eat me
I just talked to God, finally told him the truth
Praying that he got me, ooh
Praying that he got me
I just talked to God, finally told him the truth
I'm praying that he got me
You ain't gon' know that that is all over
You was just living sloppy
Ooh just tell me, baby, when you're chosen, gotta keep your ID
Ooh, ayy, yeah
You ain't gon' know that that is all over
You was just living sloppy
Bool who I bool with, bool who I cool with
Niggas' best friends be lobbing the key, ooh