

Ouch Ouch

LUCKI

Money on the table
Parents' hearts on the table
And your future all in my hands just for love
Hope your weak legs get stable
Hope your hay house stay stable
Cause these wolfs out here blowing around for love
Just let me know why you trust me
Pride just the lusting
Along as you keep getting cash imma make sure it's a us thing
Phone calls for a low call When your odds on you got nothing
Phone calls you got youuuuu...
You got youuuuu...

Ouch
Just for love
It ain't my fault you do this
Whole world on your palm, out of both paths you choose this
Money out your mom purse and your dad's stash for me to come back
Shit I got from around the corner
Just to keep you to keep calling back
Like all the favors we had
Sitting there staring at the sky like that's gone turn into rehab
But who told you its? we just

Harder, I love you
Harder now...

Harder, I love you
Harder now...

Harder, I love you
Harder now...

Ouch ouch