

## OUTRO

LUCKI

Ayy, I turned her into a star, turned her into a-  
I turned her into a star, I taught her what it mean  
I turned her into a star, I taught her the shit that it mean  
I turned her into a star, I taught her the shit that it mean  
I taught her the difference from drank, she want me to fuck her on lean  
Everywhere I go, see you on TV  
Turn her into a-, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

I turned her into a star, I taught her the shit that it mean  
I taught her the difference from drank, she want me to fuck her on lean  
Everywhere I go, I see you on TV  
Or a bitch just look just like you, I'ma trust you, feel like I hate you  
I turn her into a star

She fuck around, but look like me  
She made him buy my car, she want him to look like me  
He left me behind, I fell it, but I'm still there in spirit  
I used to think a Lamb' was a 'Rari, and that's 'til I hopped in it  
I'm gettin' way used to the rental, my car might just be a picture  
My bitch look good, but she crazy, the grass be always greener  
On the X's, just like a Beamer, X7 to be exact  
I'm speedin', but still relaxed, I lost all my demons, been gettin' 'em back  
She postin', she hope I react, I posted a cup and made her more mad  
I gave you the swag from your dad, you hope I don't notice, but it got a tag  
He richer than me, a fact, I hit her first, so probably he mad  
You makin' your city look bad, I hit a Rolls Royce hoe in a Track'  
Went to Mars, I'll be right back, I just left Pluto, when you say speak fact  
s  
Thought you was sayin', "You'd keep that"  
If you ever do want it, you gon' probably need that  
And you prolly let me say that before  
When it don't mean nothin' if you don't keep that  
Take the road to L.A. here before, so I'm new every time, unless you leak th  
at  
And I'm doin' a hunnid in traffic, what the fuck I'm doin' with the seat bac  
k?  
What I sowed and I reaped that, if I can't fit it, where the receipt at?

How the fans still know that was me? Walked in with the Kanye mask  
Me and Tune, gon' to another planet, she'll work for the NASA staff

Ayy, I'm swallowin' all my pride in a Rolls  
I'm fakin' the love with the hoes  
I'm leavin' loose change for the kids in the hood, guess this  
Real street nigga play white boy, I mind my business and I do dope  
I'm drownin' in negative potentials, surrounded by women, the life you choo  
se  
I told AJ I miss her, she sent me a picture of another hoe  
All the fans want another heartbreak, what if I ain't got no heart left?  
I'm rich, gettin' carried away, but I know I'm wrong, gotta watch myself  
I been thankful that I'm all to myself, that's the only one I got left, ayy

Copy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
I turned her into a star, she wanna know 'bout the lean  
I turned her into a-, ayy, ayy

I turned her into a star, I taught her the shit that it mean

I taught her the difference from drank, she want me to fuck her on lean  
Everywhere I go, seen you on TV  
Or a bitch that look just like you, I'ma trust you, you look like-, turned h  
er into a-

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Ayy

On Rodeo, in a Bentley, there's an officer who wanna read me my rights

Yeah, ayy, ayy

I'on got nobody, I been by my-, ayy

Ayy, ayy, ayy

In a Lamb' on Rodeo, there's an officer who wanna read me my rights

I ain't got nobody, I been by myself

I got rich, but we was supposed to do that anyway

It's 'bout a bitch, and it gon' go against you anyway

She got senseless, she look better, a nigga gon' do her wrong

Damn, maybe I'm fried as shit, nigga (Damn), fuck you doin'? You tweakin', g  
et back here (Damn, damn, damn)

Fly shit brazy, like (Damn)

Hoe tryna stop the slime like Fani

How you gettin' higher without tryin'?

She hate me at the moment, but know my body

I don't like to talk, I'm buyin'

Women's store way more private

Devil in a dress, I helped her size it

It ain't what it seems, but it might be

It's always better when you not tryin'

At least, that is what it was, shit too different

I can't fake it with nobody, they can't even pay me

Ha-ha, no bap

I prolly tell that hoe, "Think different", she'll prolly trick me

I forgot a lot on drugs, but that lil' shit stuck with me

I know nobody got my back, I know nobody got my back

Prolly wouldn't even let 'em, big Balenci', step the pedal

Buy a hoe back from the devil, courtesy of me

Cross a nigga out like Reed, twin say, "Fuck", it's fuck 'em

Rap niggas not my brother, I'm with the crooks, I trust 'em

Young 'Raq nigga with a check, still gon' use the muscle

Do bad by myself, crowd gon' watch if I let 'em

I'ma pour the rest, I think I'm in trouble

I ain't even left our love, start a fire for you

I'm in God hands, on designer substances

I'm one call away, a different planet from you

Universe away (Ayy, ayy)

Universe away, still here for you

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Nobody got my back, nobody got my back

Nobody got my back, prolly wouldn't even let 'em

Nobody got my back, nobody got my back

Nobody got my back

Ayy, prolly wouldn't even let 'em

BB stomp the pedal

Ayy, prolly, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

In a Lamb' on Rodeo, there's an officer who wanna read me my rights

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy