

## Peach Dream

LUCKI

And this beat from Cash, not from YouTube  
Ayy, I see what you, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Ayy, I see what you want from me, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, yo  
Ayy, I see what you want from me, ayy, ayy, yeah

Miss her and her friend, I need that again, ayy, ayy  
Did that all myself, I look back again, ayy, yo  
You too good to be true, you like Actavis, ayy, yeah  
Me and you did the coupes, why look back again?  
Tell me something, I start poppin' them blues like I know accident, yo  
Perc 30 with my Sprite, yeah, that Sprite my medicine  
Yeah, yo, what you say gotta be true, that's my rap again  
(You know I fuck with you, you know you mad confused, you know)  
Huh, ayy, ayy, all these niggas hate, all I show is love, ayy  
Fuck that bitch, she gotta be sick, that's why she hit me up, ayy  
Got my momma googling lean, keep sendin' me kidney stuff, ayy, ayy  
How you know I'm dead? Why you hit me up?  
Fuck that bitch, I'm 'bout to be rich, that's why she hit me up, ayy  
I chuck B's in the SRT like I'm with Nudy and 'em  
Me and Saw Money, bitch, I hold the species, say we dirty niggas, ayy, ayy  
Too good to be true, you like Actavis, ayy, ayy  
Play me like a fool, but you'll be back again, yeah  
All this money on lean, should've been a VVS  
I fixed that ho self-esteem, now she wanna see me dead, yeah, yo

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, ayy  
Too good to be true, you like Actavis, uh, ayy  
Too good to be true, you like Actavis, uh, uh  
I can't find no Tech, I'm a brat again, uh, yo, yo, yo  
Yo, ayy, ayy, miss her and her friend, I need that again  
Ayy, miss her and her friend, I need that again  
Ayy, miss her and her, uh, yo, yo, yo, yo