

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 accid
ent, 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, a
yy
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 nigga
s, 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