

Prada Tune

LUCKI

Broke my heart so I went to the bank
I been livin' crooked so I really love straights
And my label want me to move back to LA
She say, "Lucki, I'm proud of you"

My bitch like, "Nigga, don't even say thanks"
I don't even let a bitch post my whip
Flew her to the Raq, she said, "Y'all look crazy" (Plugg)
She said, "Lucki, it's two of you"
It's Lucki when you sober and it's Lucki off the drank
Benihana truck all week
Waiting for a rapper tryna snatch his chain
She said, "Lucki, I'm tired of you"
"Why every song you be saying my name?"
"Why your fans keeping tagging in pics"
You drive for that shit and it drive me insane
She said, "Lucki, I'm proud of you"
She gon' screenshot the shit if I just say, "Thanks"
My lil' brother brought your ho on a chase
Shawty used to hoop in this shit, he was rank
She say, "It's too early for yerks" (Fuck)
"How you getting high? Nigga, you ain't even ate"
Fucking all the hoes all through shores
Low-end bitch want steak forty-eight
She get attitude 'cause I'm not a high speed
She just wanna show Instagram her plates
Bought her Cartiers now she think she from the D
Fuck a Corvette, leave that shit up in the A
A friend thought my brother was a trick 'cause of me
like you from the bay
She said, "Lucki, I lied to you"
"But did you do it to, so this shit okay," ayy

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She said, "Lucki, I'm proud of you," ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
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She said, "Lucki, I'm proud of you," ayy, ayy
She said, "Lucki, I lied to you," ayy, ayy
She said, "Lucki, I'm,.." mmh, ayy, ayy, ayy
She said, "Lucki, I'm proud of you," ayy, ayy

Ayy, my bitch said, "Don't even say thanks"
She said, "Lucki, I'm proud of you," ayy, ooh, ayy