

Randomly

LUCKI

My ex be fans of me
When it all got real, you ran on me
Two months ago couldn't stand lil' me
Now she wanna be apart of my fantasy
Feels so real, but how can it be?
Now everywhere I go, cameras be

I'm in the low end randomly
But the Westside where my family be, ayy
Keep that energy
It all go towards you healin' me
I ain't worried 'bout no enemies
'Cause my brother crazy like Brandy's, B, ayy
Tell her quit playin' with me
Fuck with the 20 ounce, drownin' me
I'm 'posed to be out of town again
But all my bitches keep flyin' in, ayy
My priorities
All fucked up, she adorin' me
She wanna be where that water be
With the Lambo trucks and the Florida seats, ayy
Bitch got bored of me
'Cause I nod off all on the Flordia beach
So high, gotta look for the keys
But she like Porsches when she go to speed, ayy
None of that ho in me
Ask any nigga that knowin' me
I was through L town shakin' a bag
That's when I had P Lord with me, ayy
She won't let go of me
Takin' pics of the tats and the foreign seats, ayy
Act accordingly
'Cause her boyfriend watch my story, creep, ayy

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So real, how can it be?
Now everywhere I go, cameras be
My ex be fans of me
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Uh, where I go, cameras be
Uh, ayy, now everywhere I go, cameras be
My ex be fans of me
Now everywhere I go, cameras be
Uh, you abandoned me
Now everywhere I go, cameras be
Uh, ooh, you be mad at me
Everywhere, everywhere
Everywhere I go, cameras be, ayy
Ug, ayy, my ex be fans of me
My ex be fans of me
Woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

Ayy, yo, woah, woah, woah
Ayy, my ex be fans of me
My ex be fans of me
Everywhere I go, they abandon me