

# 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  
My ex be fans of me

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, ayym, 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