

Red Key

LUCKI

Ayy, ayy ayy, she like, hm-
Ayy, new twin-turbo like, ayy
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
Ooh, yeah, ayy

She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
I'd love you if you'd let me
I already know when you outside high
Actin' like you don't be textin' me
AMG prince, that's red seats
I'm tryna see where her head be
She don't post you, all that shit cap
Lil' boy leave me out of your raps
These is speed like a foreign Track'
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
New twin-turbo like Claremont
We ain't doin' shows, you niggas sell out
I'm in the 'Raq, but I'm finna bail out
Ho gon' ho like packs mail out
One outside and it could've been me
Blew my high so I really pop three

She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
I'd love you if you'd let me
You be yo'self, too deadly
I already know when you outside, uh, uh, uh
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
I already know when you outside high
Actin' like you don't be textin' me
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?" Ooh
She like, "What's the red key?"
She like, "Tune, what's the red key?"
Vroom, hm, vroom, hm
Vroom