

## 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