

# Reflections

LUCKI

Them ain't my problems, ayy, ayy  
Them ain't my problems, ayy  
I know them sirens in my reflections, nigga, haha, haha  
Shit, shit, shit

Them ain't my problems  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious  
I want my bread, I want my bread, like fuck yo problems, nigga  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious, nigga

Nigga, right  
'Cause I got pills for you and you too  
I know you party with' 'em  
I know you hardly hid it  
Tardy fearin' godly children  
I know yo momma track yo phone like it's prolly missin'  
I know you just do it for likes on Vine, you hardly mention  
The fact that you got a curfew and perfume  
To cover up that ganja smell, you know yo mom'll hurt you  
And go all through your phone and look it up to see who served you  
And now she call me up, I block yo number, back to work, fool  
I wish, I wish I was a sucker  
I wish the witch'll switch the spell and just make me your lover  
But that's too much for me to picture, better crop or somethin'  
I pop this pill, get stuck, I'm dead tonight I'm Pac or somethin'  
Then I tell 'em

Not my problem  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious  
I want my bread, I want my bread, like fuck them problems, nigga  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious nigga, right  
Not my problem  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious  
I want my bread, I want my bread, like fuck them problems, nigga  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious nigga, right

It's funny  
But look, my Uncle told me dope would make me money, then he used it  
The fact he shot it up and still went broke used to confuse me  
It's freebie after freebie, texts soon as he heard my music  
I feel bad for that nigga, still would serve him, need that moola  
Like Jesus Christ, you on my side, right, you'd die for me?  
If they read my rights I won't be fried, right, let me be free  
If I'm Xanned then how I'm gon' remember where keys to my Beem?  
If I'm Xanned then I'm just sleepin' that's jus' me close to my dreams  
That shit crazy, that's just life, that's how crazy niggas think  
Through every right, up every off, I'm still crazy for my team  
Fuck the talking, fuck those, they all crazy with  
I just eat all by myself 'cause niggas crazy when they don't eat

Them ain't my problems  
I know them sirens by reflection, please be cautious, hey, I know  
So please be cautious, nigga  
I want my bread, I want my bread, like fuck yo problems, nigga