

## Rights

LUCKI

Aye, yo, yo  
This is a high quality film, right?  
Aye, aye, yo, yo

She gon' keep faking like she don't know what's happening  
Woah, aye, yo, yo, aye  
She gon' keep faking like she don't know what's happening  
I'm not who they capping with, more expensive average shit  
That's your mans, you pat him down, know your hoe gon' let her  
in  
I don't want no snakes around me, I come from a savage pit  
I got niggas looking for me, even ones that's not legit  
I was stacking dirty hundreds, re-ing up with counterfeits  
He sip lean, get fat, and quit, I'ma die over this shit  
Niggas mugging over pussy, he gon' die over that bitch  
Know that I'm gon' get the truth 'cause you can't lie to me with  
fear  
I won't make no friend of you and I don't ride when you appear  
Spent your last on that lil coupe, ain't make a dime the whole  
new year  
Told you all these niggas fu, I don't know why you brought me h  
ere, woah, aye, aye  
I ain't takin' nothing for granted  
No chances, I only want advances and cash on the random  
Who they want, aye, woah, what's the scope, aye, aye  
Them or me, not even close, huh, huh  
Pick a script, aye, aye, play a role, uh  
I'm busting scripts, I pray they go, aye, aye

All these different scenes, all these wannabes  
All these wannabes, they forgot they dream  
They just wanna be, that's the funny thing  
All these different scenes, they just wanna be

Yo, yo, aye, aye, aye  
What they want, different scope  
Them or me, not even close