

## SIGNED UP

LUCKI

It's in my cup, ew  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
I tuned up a Barbie, I'm not shit, ha-ha, ayy  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon'-, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is

I tuned up the Barbie, and now she a Brat  
I want a stylist to make more friends  
All my idols with firearms, it's cliché, but, shit, it's me  
She don't like rappers, but I'm unique  
See, I be shakin' and shit in my sleep  
If you scared, then you get lost  
I turned a ho to a mafia boss  
Made niggas like in the movies, but ain't no credits, you get knocked off  
I'm so high, this ho in 2D, let's just fuck with the lights off  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
I'm drinking some shit, don't recommend  
I got marks and I got scars, I covered it up with Chrome and Rick  
I can't take shit to the heart if a nigga who said it still don't got shit  
I give so and so my heart, she gotta give it back when Alexis here  
Fuck everybody, I left it there, I won't carry this everywhere  
Leave that soft shit at the crib, and have your money own in there  
Don't believe in that someone, when it's me, just play it fair  
I'm a freeband youngin', and finessing is a skill, nigga  
Ayy, nigga, ayy

Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon'-, ayy, nigga, ayy  
Whatever gon' come with a nigga it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon'-, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon'-, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon'-, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon' come, whatever it is  
Whatever gon'-, nigga  
I'm a freeband youngin', and finessing is a skill, nigga

Top, Top Ski  
Like who else?