

Str8 Syrup

LUCKI

(Icey, I'm so sick of you)

I pour a four and it felt like-
I pour four and it felt like molly, I pour- huh, ayy
I pour four and it felt like molly
Drugs everyday, get paid when I'm sleep
Hm-hm, ayy, ayy, ayy

I pour a four and it felt like Molly
Drugs everyday, get paid when I'm sleep
Tell me you love me, you do or you not
Niggas be finished, got enough to do with me
I'm in your city with drank in the drought, she show it off 'ca
use she got it from me

Pretty, I'm sure she gon' figure it out
I cut you off, ain't no hearin' you
Out
He got the pints and you send 'em in route
I quit the thirties, but doggin' the lean
Just nothin' said, but we been rich
Fly out, please get french tips
Family'll kill you, but that's what it's 'bout
I hate to fake it with money and bring it
Lean on lean on lean on guns
All grown up, but I want more drugs
More Wock' some and it's no more fun
Movin' on E cause you runnin' off love
I make the hippies feel safe with the thugs
Money for grabs, you questionin' blood
They showed it off 'cause they got it from-

I pour a four and it felt like Molly, I pour a four and it felt
like Molly
I pour a four and it felt like- ayy
I pour a four and it felt like Molly, ayy, ayy

I pour a four and it felt like Molly
Drugs everyday, get paid when I'm sleep
Tell me you love me, you do or you not
Niggas be finished, got enough to do with me
I'm in your city with drank in the drought, she show it off 'ca
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like Molly

(Swear to God, straight syrup)

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