

Syrup Talk

LUCKI

On my way home
I'm on my way home
I just got lost on my way home
Again and
I'm in cold LA
I'm in Dallas, Texas
I'm back in South Florida, I feel home now
3/10 percocets
Fuck, xan is my new home now
Chasing the full moons set a half one on my phone now

Let's do too many things, I'm a drama queen
That's proof to me I'm Satan
I'll tell you anything
I'm juiced up, she just wanna mix up my new kool-aid
I'm moving payback off this operation doomsday
I do the dash if that door open you too late
I fell in love with cocaine xanax said I'm two faced
(That I'm two faced... I fell in love with... coke with... xanax)
You don't know it's cold in the summer

Cause it get cold in the summer when you just alone
10 xans 10 percs won't answer your phone
You just by yourself you just by yourself
You just in your room
Waiting for that ruin
Waiting for the doom
You just in your room
Can't find yourself
Can't find the room
Where is home now, where is home now

Let's do too many things, I'mma drama queen
Prove to me I'm sane
I'll tell you anything
I'll tell you anything
I'll tell you anything
Let's do too many things, I'mma drama queen
I'mma drama queen
And I'm dashin'
If I'm dashin', where I shot that happen
Let's do many things

I do my money dash, she tell me freeze up
I let her count my money, I like to tease her
She told me every time that her boytoy re-up
I got my feet up, I'm breathin, I need her
Sometimes I'm homesick, ain't no xans I mistreat her
Replace her stans with some raf simons adidas
Xans on my name I kinda hate it, but it's me though
I pop another one watchin the Critics reload
Lil bitch I'm bossy baby, hop in my wallet baby
I fix the game I'm makin money off these lost lil niggas
Xanax my mans they get em gone, I'm in the coffin with em
She said some xan was in my system
It's forgot forgettin'
Shawty I been with it

God want me sinnin'
I was born for that, I was born for that
Baby bounce back
Baby bounce back
I 'mma drama queen
Let's do too many things