

# Thank God

LUCKI

Aye, woah  
You're always talkin'  
You should stop talkin'  
Woah, you think you know me  
Woah, you think you know me  
Woah, aye, woah, aye

Thank God you with' me  
I almost died hoe  
Poured the whole bottle  
Thank God you with' me, aye  
Thank God you with' me, aye  
Well what do I know  
Live fast and die slow, aye  
Your always sipping, woah  
Your always bitching, woah  
Xan and Perc' so tempting, woah  
Imma' addict but I'm picky  
Ecstasy in stars, tell her book me if she miss me  
You not worth a bar all that sneakin' shit can miss me  
Molly crystal ball, tell me all about my good dream  
Diva snort a law, all that council shit for rookie  
I'll be back tomorrow, losing faith up in my city  
Actavist mirage, when I look it's only Fiji, aye  
Yams prayed like Jesus, aye  
I'll die to meet him, aye  
No lifetime schemin', woah  
No lice this mealin', aye

Thank God you with' me, woah  
Thank God you with' me, woah  
Thank God you with' me, woah  
Thank God you with' me, aye  
I'm dying slowly, aye  
Baby where are you  
Watch my back, you too  
Where are you without me  
I'm dying faster  
It's gon' be like a disaster, aye  
Tech comin' on a bitch face  
This shit so bitches