

Told Me

LUCKI

They told me, they was like push all your dreams to the side ju
st to get high
I just went with it
Some people didn't, I did, and I'm still runnin' after my dream
s, huh
Yeah, no, fuck, all right off we go, uh-huh-uh-huh
It's like I'm staring at the stars, waiting for the Sun
And I know all this xan gon kick in soon as I come down
It's like I'm staring at the Sun, waiting for the stars
And I know all this drugs gon' kick off soon as I touch down

I got them super yaps, stickin' shit, I do 'em or just sell 'em
You got them too if everybody got em who gon sell 'em?
They servin' pics 'n' money, got the win, game fixin'
Don't even need the money I just pop 'em fuck the dealin'
Make sure I call my man, 'cause he got everything we need
Give me mines I give you yours, if he stepped on track I fee
Through my pack clean good packs, got every pill popper on e
Then they include myself, but in the end this ain't 'bout me

'Cause money told me baby you that nigga, you that nigga
My classmates told me: "Boy you kinda crazy, can't fuck with ya
"

My niggas told me: "Lucki, less sob stories and more swishers"
And I was like yeah, man y'all right, why I'm bitchin'?

Why money change the world, why bitches want me back now?
And all I want is raw I seen too much of smackdown
I know, I know, I power tripped, I been across the map now
Call Carlos, get that atlas, won't believe why I need that now
'Cause all I want is cool cribs, good jeans, have a few kids
Models and them black mags stolen from The Cool Kids
All I want is cool cribs, get foster home some Bloo kids
Models and some tiger wheels, damn look at the cool kids
Ahh, fuck that

'Cause money told me baby you that nigga, you that nigga
My classmates told me: "Boy, you kinda crazy, can't fuck with y
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My niggas told me: "Lucki, less sob stories in my swishers"
And I was like yeah, man y'all right, why I'm bitchin'?

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They tell me why-a bitchin'?

They tell me why-a bitchin'?