

Tune & Trina

LUCKI

I was questioning myself like I should never do
Now I got it

Aye, aye I used to drop songs and hope Ill Roots post it
Know that ho sick, I'm over it
A million dollars closer, I can't get with her because the world up on my shoulder
She sneakier than Snowden and jealous of the codeine
I can't even lie I got that shit up in my soda, I'm higher than I'm 'posed to
Rappin' on the six that CTA shit turnin' global like count it like I 'posted to
Nodding off in public I embarrassed her in Nobu
Never got enough
Really kinda smooth guy and I'm from the rough
It could be a smooth ride, saddle up
Street racin' technology and nothing in the trunk, never got enough
Don't play that shit with me, it could be the truth you still don't say that shit with me
Ain't no humans outer space, I'ma make her a believer
Hardy boy and liter, lil Tunechi and Trina
Never got enough, never got enough
Never got enough