

# TWIN FLOW

LUCKI

Icey, I'm so sick of you

Ayy, ayy  
Couldn't count on my hands  
Treatin' money like friends  
I'll make a ho day, prolly ruin it the same way  
I'm Hellcat Tune, my lil Track' a throwaway  
My lil' bitch be off the Pluto, she think she my protégé  
I'm startin' to miss Xans', if you love me, be prayin'  
Fast money, hot topic, crazy bottle, but got options  
I'm all cashed out, but I'm never out of pocket  
I'm made like LUCKI, but I'm in it for the money  
I'm crusin' in the Cully', but I'm really doin' a hunnid  
I'm with good and bad niggas, they could do you and just rob you  
I'm a Adderall demon in the Lamb' like Paul Walker  
I be prayin' when I'm speedin', prolly sinnin' with God talkin'  
I know none' in life is free, ain't no good come from cheap  
Pull up louder sippin' lean, if valet can't keep the key  
If you see me, take a picture, 'cause this outfit cost a key  
It was whippets in the Bentley, it's a shame, it's some' to see

Way it's pokin' out my pocket, niggas forced to pocket watch me  
I got drank up in the party, seal gon' make the sky sparkle  
She a freak ho, never get a ring, Charles Barkley  
Too much money in my pants, twin, can't even find the car key  
Girl, that pussy way to hot right now, I can't even afford it  
God, save us from this Wocky' drought, last few weeks been torture  
I'm so petty, I go to the airport in a fit that cost a mortgage  
Check my wrist, that bitch a president, like police escort  
You know me, C.E.O., president, I run my own shit  
We in the 'rari with them blickies on us, like Mike Lowry did  
I'm so snake, I really like tall grass, I hate on lawn care  
She wanna know how to get to my heart, I gotta see how that throat hit  
I put so much game on a bitch, she thought I was readin' a movie script (Ayy  
, ayy, ayy)  
I still wanna know who made hunnids blue, I still got a stain on it (Ayy, ay  
y, ayy)

That money ain't gon' do it, but that drank gon' change niggas  
Fonem said I'm like Superman, I'm up off painkillers  
She saw me out in traffic, I look like a main nigga  
I said my name to her, she already knew that I played with her  
I nod off off that drank, ho wan' be a baby sitter  
I do this shit for the mob, they in the sky, can't take me with 'em  
I wonder if that bitch gon' fye, if she had kept her bestie with her  
I play this shit out loud, still gon' keep my head up, nigga  
I still can't feel my face, 'cause me and twin, we left some niggas  
I told you "Ain't no way Imma run you over, if you let me, nigga"

Damn, ha ha  
I couldn't count my-, ayy  
Couldn't count on my hands  
Treatin' money like friends  
Imma-  
Ayy, ayy