

WHITE HOUSE

LUCKI

(Ayy, Space, yeah, you know this shit-)

Yeah

(I just need my space right now)

I'm thinkin' 'bout changin' the culture
Takin' the sauce, then hidin' from vultures
Five-star, take it to the bitch like a office
Labels, they heard, can't make me a offer
They say that they saw me
Peepin', they watchin', they lookin'
Stop with the gangs, you a rookie
Foreigns, I'm pushin'
Lean back, play with her pussy (Ayy, ayy)
Can't keep the cup on the top

Told her I love her, but I'm not with settlin', probably repetitive

Protectin' my energy

That Quagen my remedy, I'm thinkin' God gave me drugs, he protectin' my enemies

I gave her money, I hope she forgive me

'Til I'm in her city

I fuck up and take a ho right in the back of a HEMI, still curvin' a rookie

I'm really fightin' them demons, still sick of them 30s, but I'm still gon' fuck with the 20s

They tell me these niggas been pressin' around with the stretch er, but I get my shit from my auntie

Game from my uncle, fuck is a L?

Get Ws, flip it around, get money

She ate like a dog, she know that I'm coming (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

I'm sunny, big choppa squeeze, it's a youngin (Ayy)

I keep on sinnin' myself 'cause I'm bad at listening

Post my cup, probably bad for building

I be thinkin' everything niggas say cap

Rookie ass ho selling out for a app

Gettin' high with Macks, say, "Really miss Act"

Nigga want a play and they made him stack

City too crazy, fake it for rap

You're in the club, Kevin's in the club, how cool is it after all he's been through scored twenty nine?

Uh, I'm just planning-