

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 repeti
tive
Protectin' my energy
That Quagen my remedy, I'm thinkin' God gave me drugs, he prote
ctin' 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 curv
in' 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 a
ll he's been through scored twenty nine?
Uh, I'm just planning-