

Y NOT?

LUCKI

Ayy, why wouldn't it? (Bhristo talk to 'em slime)
Got it out the mud, so I'm pourin' Sprite through it
f*cked her out the club, said her boyfriend wanna book me
I'm still feelin' love in some areas I shouldn't
I just paid cash for that bitch with no insurance
Give her right back, pop another pink
We fell out 'bout a slut, now you say you P

Codeine on the bus, I'm tourin' off the lean
Pullin' in a Track', spaceship on the seats
I'm still out of love and my number out of reach
I'm floorin' a Urus in the belly of the beast
Pretty girl adorable but startin' to be a creep
Alyx backpack got blue hundreds and some lean
Pop another pink, pour another four
Another baby mother, found her in Allure
Brand new Scat cost the same as Corv'
Fly back to the 'Raq, she say it's pain in my voice
In it 'cause you winnin' and that pain was your choice

My mother say I'm winnin' but it's pain and reward
White kids at the show but still got flame on the tour
Smoke grey Track', yellow Brembo
Spoil a hood rat, curve a centerfold
Probably in a Track', probably got a hunnid
All large bills, prolly got her cummin'
Cherry baby boy, nothin' into somethin'
LV on the jacket, RX in my stomach
Man, why wouldn't it? Ha
Ha, ayy, man
Look, ayy

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Ayy, give her right back, pop another pink
We fell out 'bout a slut, now he say he P
Give her right back, hmm, man
Why wouldn't it?
(Bhristo talk to 'em slime)