

# CHAMPAGNE RAIN

Luke Christopher

Life's too short, fucking up is necessary  
'Cause one day all these bad women will be married  
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(Smoke clouds in the champagne rain)  
So let that champagne rain

Yeah, I told my homie life is such a bitch, I feel it  
He said then why don't you hit it like a chick and kill it  
And treat her like your main  
Maybe take a fucking train to the highest mountain  
Up in Spain, make it rain  
Dealin' with my life and the feelings involved  
Fine silhouettes, stilettos and all  
Sipping all night, I ain't dripping at all  
But I been tripping a little 'cause I been sipping a little  
But why can't we be like trees be, have this money be like leaves be  
And all year long you told them, I have this paper falling like

So fill my cup, I ain't had enough  
I gave my nigga the keys and get him turned up  
So fill my cup, fill, fill my cup

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I can't believe it's been a year already  
My whole damn family is here all ready  
And J Slay had this one big already  
Throwing money looking like this damn near confetti  
I don't fear nobody, don't need no money  
I showed up, for two dubs, when there's love  
When there's honies, DJ stick this with the needle  
Haters, we can't see y'all  
Prolly 'cause I put my people and I love my people

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