

Lukey World

Skept

This one's for Lukey, I love you fam
Youngest to ever do it, the best
The ends will never be the same fam, trust me

I cry tears in my cup of Hennessey for these fucked up memories
I cut niggas off for them bad vibes and them fucked up energies
Shouts to the niggas that don't like me, shout out to the ones that a
re reppin' me
Shout out the niggas that tried to finesse me, but I'm too plugged in
mentally
Heard that wasteman taking shots, but he's just a wannabee Rooney
I got niggas on standby, man I got niggas on duty
Your life is like a talk show, trust me, that ain't no movie
Never ever gonna be a Top Boy, never ever gonna be Lukey

He said "Skept, next year don't wanna see any of the mandem on the b
lock"
Said that he's gonna make me proud, Tracksuit Mafia, straight to the
top
Said when the money comes in, then all of the mandem are setting up s
hop
You told me man are gonna be smiling, told me champagne gonna pop
I can hear your voice in my head like "Skeppy, keep moving forward"
"You shutdown from Texas to Norwood, stay low key, stay ghost"
Like Patrick Swayze and Demi Moore would, don't watch them man's corn
ers
Do what you want and say what you feel, don't care if it makes things
awkward
Supposed to be grieving, but instead I'm in the hood with the whole t
eam scheming
Supposed to be leaving, but I stay right here cause my heart still bl
eeding
I know that we ain't been eating, and I know that we ain't been sleep
ing
But whatever mum wants, that's what mum gets, everybody better put th
eir Ps in
Man are gonna pay by cash, yes, man are gonna pay by card
Cause I know that if it was one of us, trust me, Lukey would have gon
e hard
So many wreaths of flowers, I look to the sky man, I need some powers
Cause I feel like time's running out man, I need more hours
Just last week were talking 'bout your mixtape dropping
We couldn't turn up at Oscar's studio, so we had to work with Colin's
We were getting shit poppin', now I'm on Google searching coffins
Ting's confusing man, different man

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Shouts to the niggas that don't like me, shout out to the ones that a
re reppin' me
Shout out the niggas that tried to finesse me, but I'm too plugged in
mentally

Heard that pussyhole taking shots, but he's just a wannabee Rooney
I got niggas on standby, man I got niggas on duty
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Never ever gonna be a top boy, never ever gonna be Lukey

Lukey World, Lukey Lifestyle man
Trust me, MWF Tracksuit Mafia forever