

# No Luck

Tyga

Okay, ocean view glass house, room full of heaters  
Dick game make a faithful bitch start cheating  
A blessing to these hoes, Got em praying for no reason  
Got real niggas with me and all my hoes conceited  
I eat it, beat it, then tongue wash clean it  
A nigga start tripping, press em, cleaners  
Fifty-Two niggas lined up, stay schemin  
Turned ballerina when the bullet start hit me  
Screaming, genius, fire-crack your house  
Put them bitches at your front door like a girl scout  
Now you run through the back trying to find a way out  
But there's no way out, nigga go and take a bow  
Finish to my level, I part bury your coffin  
Is God giving her better, I'm hot, boiling kettle  
Tea-bagging your bitch, I call it dipping my drizzle  
I probably should take a picture , but she'll probably get offended, Bitch!

I'm a good ass nigga, I don't need no luck  
A good ass nigga, I don't need no luck  
A good ass nigga, I don't need no luck  
Fuck your bitch, now she walking with her nose up

I dreamed a genie, now pimpin is easy  
And the ghost make your bitch reappear like Houdini  
Spending hours with that toast, get the bread like a birdie  
Got a ho like J-Lo, they call her Selena  
Riding with that nina, I'm into my stature  
Couldn't entertain you little non-factors  
Got Eighty-thou for the show in Alaska  
Spent 40k on strippers in Atlanta  
Fuck off the weekend, fuck until the weekend  
I got hoes in my house, better believe it  
Like Killa Cam, yeah, I Really Mean It  
Gotta walk around butt naked in some Valentinos  
The new Nino, canceled that bitch and I reload  
Click-clack, boom, guess who entered the room  
Straps on my side like Tomb, Raider  
Patch your eye, I don't gotta try again later

Oh, I'm better than you  
I know it, know it  
Yeah, I'm better than you  
I know it, know it  
I fuck it up  
I fuck it up  
I fuck it up  
I know it, know it  
She fuck it up  
She fuck it up  
Fuck it up  
I know it, know it