

# Down On Your Luck (feat. August Alsina)

## Sage the Gemini

See, I don't want your bitch, boy, she got mad lips  
She choke more than a cinnamon challenge  
And ooo you never see me round it  
And all too much money to count it  
They like ooh you know your stuff  
Baby, that's what's up  
Got a girl in Virginia that look better than all your spouses  
They like ooh you know your stuff  
Baby, that's what's up  
Got a girl in Virginia that look better than all your spouses  
Down on your luck, down on your luck, down  
Down on your luck, down on your luck, down, oh  
I'm up this bitch, I got money to burn so she stacking her tits  
Till I look in her face, and I put it away  
I ain't throwing this money around  
She think she's so bad  
She don't know I had plenty bitches bad  
Some of them? but know that I keep a few dimes around  
Girl, keep popping, keep popping  
Don't stop till the money, ain't dropping  
Body? but don't face trance  
I'm fucked up in that..  
You're... so you need that  
I'm a real nigga, so I feel that  
Down on your luck, down on your luck, down  
Down on your luck, down on your luck, down, oh

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