

# Lucky Man

Hoodie Allen

Take a sip of my drink fuckin' take the bottle  
Dated grad school chicks and I've dated models  
I'm a lucky man maybe I should play the lotto  
But they don't, they don't, they don't wanna swallow their pride  
I ain't tryin' to go home thats the fuckin' motto  
And I don't wanna fall in love with another model  
So baby what you got inside yo water bottle  
But they don't, they don't, they don't wanna ruin the surprise Yeah, so now she wanna hear my  
new song  
I give it to her before right before I put my moves on  
I'm in that two door coop me and Scuphion  
Tell 'em I don't even need a deal like group on  
Cause all she ever wanted was that real shit  
I'm 5'9 but I'm feeling like I'm real big  
On top of the clouds on the buildings  
Cut a little class cause my life is like a field trip  
Where we stayin' tonight? Am I playing it right?  
And can I knock it out of the park like late in the 9th  
Cause everyone in the crowd loves a comeback  
So name a city that I'm in and I run that  
It's all trickery play the hickory dickery  
Every chick that be into me try to Jeremy Lin with me  
I pull him off the bench, I give them all a shot  
One minute they on a roll, the next minute they not  
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But they don't, they don't, they don't wanna ruin the surprise I been up, like two and a half days  
Homie we All American U to the SA  
My family call me Hoodie we cool with the last name  
I be takin' down my enemy, shoot 'em like Max Payne  
Playin' video games, no lana del rey  
I met a chick with big lips and I wanted to stay  
But most of the pretty women in here are missing their hearts  
They be lookin' for world peace by they end up with ours  
Testing, testing, one, two, three heres the microphone  
I kick it with the Hoodie Mob, and now I feel like Al Capone  
But you the biggest drama queen, fine you won the trophy

Cause the only time you like the wine is on the pony  
I hit the gold mine, I'm trying to whore this  
If she looks like Haley Barry I'll give her that swordfish  
And we drinkin' till these women be hittin' the floor bitch  
But I'm nicer in the morning I hit the florist  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>