

Lucky C**t (feat. Big Sean)

Tinie Tempah

[tinie tempah]

please don't tell the bishop i've been sippin' on some sizzurp
got a dirty chick named lisa, use her tongue just like a lizard
i don't even know the difference between halloween and christmas
i'm? meets harry potter, i'ma muthaf-cking wizard, ha
reporting to you live via satellite
or in a sex tape with a girl who say she camera shy
helena bonham carter man, you speak, she aint actin' right
your niggas dicks sound pussy: hermaphrodite
been partying for 4 weeks, hope them papers never saw me
hundred thousand dollar whip but still nobody will insure me
having orgies in the?, bitches tryna jersey shore me
i aint leavin' las vegas, you gon' have to come deport me
ha, rum-pum-pa-pum, we at the bacardi table
a couple girls of live coke, we call em charlie's angels
december, january, february, march and april
disturbing london baby, f-ck them other nasty labels
hickory, dickory i just had an epiphany
why'd i call myself tinie, if i keep thinking about bigamy
they put me in rehab, i'ma go jail for polygamy
ding dong special delivery
this a moment in historynews just in, another number 1
ask the club for 20 bottles and a couple blunts
hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come
i'm a muthaf-ckin lucky (boiii)
i'm a muthaf-ckin lucky (boiii)
look at the muthaf-ckin lucky (whoa)hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come
i'm a muthaf-ckin lucky (boiii)[big sean]
don't f-ck a man when i pass by
i'm pass how, that tinie shit, might pass out
i p-p-p-ick that money up then dash out i'm bigger than your dads house
holding big ass bags of weed, look like i'm finna take the trash out
head so good i don't need to f-ck
20 f-cking bottles i don't need a cup
looking like i'm bar tending, chillin somewhere thats off limits
vip i'm all in it, me and my crew was all winning
20 cars thats all tinted, vroom, vroom, that sh-t cost bitches
hoes jumpin' from my balls
man, the ref just might call goaltending

boi, bitch i do my thang
got all these bad bitches tryna do my thing
i made a promise that i'm never going broke
f-ck a rainy day, i aint never gonna soak
watch me take a little bit then flip it into mo'
niggas flippin' out tryna touch the shit
then i? your ass to a ghost
rolex is my ticker, i'm off that liquor than lick her
her panties slippin' and sliding, i'm in that pussy no whiskers
oh thats your girl, my bad my nigga, come get her
she probably answering the door, wearing my slippers
boii i do it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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