

# Lucky Cunt (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  
helen 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[hook]

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

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