

# Ltfu (one More Time)

## Machine Gun Kelly

One more time, one more time, one more time, one more time  
We gonna do it uh, but I'm nice in the past we aint do enough  
For the unforgettable nights, we couldn't take in,  
Cause were too busy guzzlin the gin, all in till we spewin up  
My city love me so wheneva im home,  
I get the messages sayin that it is on,  
Tell my homie seven order up another zone  
Me and double hot slim pouring the patron,  
in the club like Sazerac boys in the building, bitch,  
Motherfuck vip, I'm trying to see all the girls in the crowd  
Get wild, which one of them will tryna suck DIC  
Somebody go and tell the dj to play my shit  
Man I'm so Cleveland, yeah that's my shit  
Bottles all gone take a few more sips  
All these hoes got money so I'm filthy rich, rich  
Yep they rich, and they love to spend it all on my click  
They know we dont like clothes so they strip  
Sign my name on across they tits, shiatt  
Yeah, now where we head next?  
i dont know but where we go dont dress  
half naked and my chucks still fresh  
Half baking, but I'm not no chef  
Yeah, let me hit it one more time like Britney  
Let me get 9 more shots like 50  
Bitch I hussle but I ain't nipsy  
Bitch I rage, who gets tipsy  
Last call for alcohol, so all tha hoes go and get in my bed  
and say hoes cause I mean more that one, I'ma freak so girl go and grab your friend  
One more time, one more time, one more time, one more time  
Smoke it up, pour it up, keep it drank up in my cup X 6  
Smoke it up, pour it up, lace the fuck up  
And I'm back on my bullshit, walk in tha room can you smell that uggh shit?  
Speed it up energetic redbullshit,  
93 Michael Jordan red bull shit  
And I'm so mvp, derrick rose aint got shit on me  
and I fuck like a porn star  
alla tha girls don't wanna play ball but they know i got that D  
look i am on chest no NYC, now im in stores like fye  
saw on my face on MTV, she suckin wit no hands like an amputee

god dammit im me, dammit im kel  
I dont cop hoes what i look like jail,i jus fuck hoes and I fuck them well  
And they can pay me  
Call that bail, bottles on me like a new born  
Gotta put the chrome on, pull up to that party in that all black ucon  
presidential shit, but I don't got a suit on  
no shotgun i keep it hot like tucson  
and i rage and i rage betta than yall, any day any place bet i go hard  
Step into the party and the cameras go off  
little bitta liquor when I'm in my draws  
Oh no, hell no i am wild than a motha fucka aint i  
I can smoke all your weed dude cant i  
i be smokin shit that make you do the macarena  
I be on the east side, i be with the gangstars  
I be fucking your bitch, she is a complainer  
because she be screaming real loud like a sanga???  
Let me hit it, let me hit it one more time  
One more time, one more time, one more time, one more time  
Smoke it up, pour it up, keep it drank up in my cup X 6  
Smoke it up, pour it up, lace the fuck up  
One more time, one more time, one more time, one more time.

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