

# **lucky star**

## **Dj babyboi**

Quick to move prove nothing that helps us  
We run earth so ridiculously  
Guilty, betrayed, so innocently  
Earth natives act immigrantly  
Grew up parallel to poverty  
Little choice did crime for a while  
I was born in the court of pocket-less  
I want to stand judge to put money on trial  
Robbery sure did effect me  
Kept me in the sight of the old bill  
So I state music's the escape  
To the front gate, to the house on the hill  
This better be my lucky star  
I'm too far gone, I've gone to far  
This better my lucky star  
I'm too far gone, I've gone to farLook up look out  
Jump up jump up  
Look up look out  
Jump up jump upI've come a little way in a little long time  
From doing street robberies and petty crime  
I've come far in a little long way  
I would just like to say I feel fine  
Cause I was down for a little long gate  
Street rat appearance face all bait  
I was left in a little long state  
I would just like to say I feel great  
So don't make me laugh  
What do you know about having no money for a trim?  
Take school photo's with a Jim  
What do you know about boiling a kettle for a bath?  
Come on now, be real, what do you know about radio 1, 2, & 3?  
Bailiffs banging so the neighbors see  
What do you know about hustling for a school meal?This better be my lucky star  
I'm too far gone, I've gone to far  
This better my lucky star  
I'm too far gone, I've gone to farLook up look out  
Jump up jump upLook up look out  
Jump up jump upThis better be my lucky star  
This better be my lucky star

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