Lucy

Quake Matthews

You were the seal of perfection full of wisdom, perfect beauty
And the quickest way to get to you was the message through your music
She, searching for benefits, and material influence
And the finer things in life, in the direction that she's moving
Them bands'll make her dance, and it'll all be worth while
Having fun feels good when you don't think all the things out
We fell in love with our eyes and our ears
In due time it fades away over yearsIf Lucy wears fur, if Lucy wears fur
60 to the face man
To the bullshit
Does that make her a goddessNow everything that glitters isn't gold man
Especially if Satan paints the rhythm to your soul man
Drowning in that red wine, trying to get my soul clean
Flying through the sky on that purple like a soul plane
Just cause Lucy wears fur she ain't no Goddess
The Devil wears Prada she a product of that drama
She went and took the elevator down to the sauna
Bought some new titties that were round from a doctor
Racks on racks on racks is what she traded for her honor
But shit, check that rack, body banging and it cost her
Now she's hotter though (though)
They say you reap what you sow
So that fur keeps her warm, but her heart turned coldIf Lucy wears fur I'mma hit the lean
Dip on out of here every hour I need 60 beans
60 to the face man, tripping that promethazine
Numb to the bullshit, that's a devil recipe (recipe)If Lucy wears fur does that make her a Goddess?
M-M-Make her a Goddess? M-M-Make her a Goddess?
If Lucy wears fur does that make her a Goddess?
Is she an angel from heaven or one of the Devil's products
A lot of rappers out here acting like they Lucy
No different from some groupies, so they music don't enthuse me
Just because you got a chain doesn't mean you ain't a weak link
Money make these lames thinking that they can all be kingsNow I ain't saying John Lennon lying
But I ain't never seen Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Them diamonds underground so she underground mining
Wearing a red gown with a frown cause she's frying
She's lying to herself cause she isn't living proper
All her morals missing when she sipping Devil's water
And it haunts her though, (though)

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

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