

## Enslaved

### "Still Watchin' Me"

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(\*talking\*)

Who them stars pulling up (fa sho), ha-ha

Turning heads, still pimping, ha-ha, uh

Lucky Luciano, uh

[Hook]

You with your man, but still watching me

Now you, gonna make your man mess around and try  
to kill me

Cause I'm, gon do some things that's never been done

I'm, gonna leave you sprung

(you gon be sprung when I leave, cause I'm still  
pimping)

[Lucky]

Girl look me in my eyes, quit staring at my diamonds

Yeah I see you with your man, and you're just waiting  
for the time

When you can come on over here, and give me your  
number on the low

So I can put it in my phone, and then hit you up at fo'

In the morning, have you in the Hotel moaning

I'm ordering room service in the morning, then I'm out

Tell him to pick you up, know I'm timminy tal'n bout

I'm about making loochie, staying draped with Gucci

Never paying for no coochie, never swanging in a  
Hooptie

It's the candy slab rider, with a handy gat inside a

Glove box, you already be knowing that boy Lucky bust  
shots

Jackers running up, cause I'm the rapper coming up

Mad at the stack of money, I had up in the club

And how I took off with his girl, then I left her at the

Telly

He had to go pick her up, now he really wanna kill me

He had to go and pick her up, so now he wanna kill me

[Hook]

[Uchie]

If you gonna look, say something

Just because, my shine stay on bling  
Lucky, I think these bitches be tripping  
So tell em more, so you bitches better listen

[Lucky]

Better listen up to little Luck, I'm tinted up in a trophy  
truck  
Got purple stuff up in a cup, I'm glittered up with the  
princess cuts  
Still sitting up on leather buck, getting big bucks off  
pimping sluts  
I get it crunk and live it up, y'all boys ain't ready for Lil'  
Luck  
I left your girl sprung, with my name in her mouth  
She was taking off her blouse, when she came to my  
house  
Wasn't no making out, I came to make her shop  
It's that Lucky Luciano, I ain't saving y'all

[Uchie]

Hold up Lucky, man I said it before  
And I, don't give a fuck about these bopping hoes  
Cause uh, hit em up my celly cause they love to roam  
Take em to the Telly, cause they man's at home

[Hook - 2x]

(\*moaning\*)

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