

Bizzy Crook

"Good Luck"

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(Verse 1)

Its about time we made here
Rancel, thats Free
Thats Mel, thats Jay
Thats Tank, Thats D
Whats up, Good Luck
Y'all remember when yall told me that
Yall could keep the luck, we good but im over that
Are you over me? I know you not
I bet that you been thinking 'bout me lately
and you hate it, but Ima be famous baby
so you will never escape me
and you see the monster everywhere now
don't it make you crazy?
but dont blame me babe what you made at me for?
Im just the person you made me
and sometimes I get homesick
I dont ever really come home too much
Whats home? A bunch of heart breakers
and everybody else who ain't notice us
Ms. shoemaker rest in peace, just know youll be in my
grammy speech
Youll be in my heart forever im so glad that you
doubted me
Now me and Free be everywhere, all it take is plane
tickets
old girls try to call us up and get no ring cause we
changed digits
everything looks so different, from the last time that I
came to visit
Its not too late for me to say the things that I never got
to say, Is it?

(Chorus)

I know you think that I was wrong
for leaving you here all alone
I have fears now, that Im facing on my own
of how I miss you being gone, but I
I believe in having good luck, and i know ill see you
again
I believe in having good luck, my friend, Good Luck

Use to front on south beach
Pushing Mellos challenger
Fronting just like vallet hoping all the pretty girls would
wanna come and ride with us
got stunted on
I love it though, my city still get love fosho'
Still coming back for the women that I never got to get
that I said that I was coming fo'
Please believe, wonder if they'll see what you seen in
me so easily
I been steady treating this game like a Charity event
since Busta told me feed the streets
Tell me why you so mad, knew I always wanted this so
bad
Lost Hof and got it all, man I swear this happened so
fast
Feels like it was yesterday
Now you probabably sitting in your room alone
On your own, your friends is gone
Wishing I was still the person that you use to know
Rolling stone, free hearted
Still miss the feeling when we started
Sit back with my headphones never looking out the
window when we departed
Ready for that jet land, jump out with my sunglasses
Yes I wear them everywhere, always prepared incase
life flashes
Feel like I got all i need but still feel like im missing
something
Friends is here, my mom is good so I cant really think
of nothing

(Chorus)

(Julia Buburova)

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