

## Down On My Luck

Vic Mensa

When I get down on my luck  
I hide behind my eyes in Hollywood  
They're saying what you know but who you know  
You need to know someone to know no one  
When I get down on my luck  
I roll one up and roll around, all by my lonesome  
Lost some years I used to know  
I know my fate like bullets in a shot gun

She likes to dream living in and off and out her mind  
In space and time, she takes a line and lies her life  
Away you might just say she stays to go nowhere  
Midnight scenes from an old romantic movie  
Usually you'd be there today I say was different  
I can take you with me wandering, if you wanna go there  
Down on my luck  
Down on my luck

Do you think about the things you say you don't?  
I know you do, why why is she over cool?  
Oh look at you, look at you  
Do you think the things you do or who you know?  
Cause they told you to, why you listen to 'em  
Hands up, middle finger 'em  
Fuck that get down

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When I get down on my luck, when I get down on my luck  
When I get down on my luck, when I get down on my luck, luck, luck, l  
uck  
Down on my luck, down on my luck

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