

Blurred Sight

Lil Tracy

Why don't you trust me?

Yeah, yeah

It's Yung Bruh, young karma

Young Sphinx, young crow

Yeah

Yeah

Why you always gotta go through my phone? (Why? why?)

I love you, I don't give a fuck 'bout these hoes (These hoes)

Stop trippin' just chill, sit back and smoke this 'dro (Smoke)

Stop trippin' just chill, sit back and smoke this 'dro (Smoke, yeah)

I pop pills don't need no water I sip that lean (Brr)

I don't go to sleep Yung Bruh be having bad dreams (Uh, uh)

She called my phone, can you please stop yelling at me? (Please)

Meet me by the lake let's smoke that tree (Tree)

Why you always gotta go through my phone? (Stop it)

I know your nigga know me when you all alone

We goin' too fast said bring it in let's go slow (Slow, slow)

I catch bookings for my bitch in the Sun or snow

But would she do the same Yung Bruh can't trust these hoes (No, no)

I don't want sex, I don't even want your throat

Bitch I want your soul (Yeah, soul)

Your soul

I'm telling you, just give me your soul, we'll both be happy

Yeah

Yin Yang shouts out, yeah

Shandgi

I'm laced up bruh

Yeah

Yung Bruh don't really give a fuck

Pop pills, smoke weed, so what

Underground don't nobody know us

Start drinkin' hoes don't bluff

I don't drink so I only smoke blunts

Straightened out so I might choke once

Fuck a bitch for it, I won't cum

That's my girl nigga don't touch

I sip vodka nigga, no rum

If I blow up I'ma still stock up

If I got tree niggas wanna roll up

No fee this a free smoke up

I know you not, know you don't front

I love you too so much

Girl back together broke up

Girl back together broke up

Yeah

Girl back together broke up (Fuck)

Girl back together broke up (Fuck)

Girl back together broke up

Girl back together broke up

Girl back together broke up (Fuck)

Girl back together broke up (Fuck)