(Plug!) I be coast to coast and I'm smoking dope (Dope) Fuck up on a thot I might let her go She need to let go my wrist froze Ballin' on your bitch that's how shit go I be coast to coast, coast to coast Hoppin' off the plane doing shows That bitch you like, she texting my phone She like "Lil Tracy you left over some clothes" I said, "Damn, shorty, I'm not in yo' town right now" I'm in VA, on the block holding it down, right now (Holding it down right no She said, "I'm 'bout to send a picture, boy don't show a soul" I'm in a plane swervn' through clouds, yuh I'm coast to coast I spilled weed crumbs on my pants, niggas like you scrape that up Nigga like me brush that on the ground, then face I that blunt (Woah woah) I swear these niggas make me sick, blow my nose with dope Tracy McGrady Fastbreak, yeah I'm coast to coast (Gang gang) Coast to coast Nigga I be coast to coast Nigga I be coast to coast Coast to coast Coast to coast I be coast to coast and I'm smoking dope (Plug) Fuck up on a thot I might let her go She need to let go my wrist froze Ballin' on your bitch that's how shit go Hunnids on my bitch yeah she thick though Bitch I'm getting guap getting sick though If she on my dick imma hit woah If she on my dick imma hit woah If she on my woah then I fuck a thotty (Plug) All these bitches want me my boxers Tommy (Aye) I don't give a fuck now these bitches sorry Cause they coulda had me now

Bitch its danham and its Lil Tracy (Plug) I can't cuff a bitch unless you wavy

Ballin' on your bitch now I think she hate me
Yeah I'm off a benzo pull up in Mercedes
Baby girl cash now
Hunnids on me baby I'm rocking Ralph now
I got no more cash but I got a switchblade (Aye)
Imma rob you for all your thangs (Yeah)
Imma rob you for all your thangs (Plug, Yeah)

For all your thangs (Yeah yeah) For all your thangs (Yeah yeah) For all your thangs