

# Iridescence

Lil Tracy

Yeah, yeah (Graa, graa)  
Aye, it's Yung Bruh (Graa)  
Key Nyata  
You know we forever Thraxx  
Shoutout my cousin NEDARB on the beat  
Graa, graa, skee, skee, graa, skee  
It's Yung Bruh, It's Yung Bruh (Woah, woah)  
It's Yung Bruh, Yung Bruh (Woah, woah)  
Woah, woah

She said that she know about Yung Bruh, she must be hitched up (Woah, woah)  
Bitch I'm doing what I love, fuck getting richer (Woah)  
Bitch I'm slanging fucking drugs, I'm skipping dinner  
Man I can't trust some these niggas 'cause they switch up  
Man I can't trust some these bitches, I fucked they sister (Woah, skee, skee  
)  
Yung Bruh, I'm not religious, fuck a scripture  
Man I'm in the damn hood like a engine (Like a engine)  
Make your bitch fall in love with my sentence (Sentence)  
You think I'm hot now, I'm just beginning (Just beginning)  
I will slice a opp down and leave him dripping  
ForeverBoys, bitch I'm Thraxx now  
Your girlfriend listen to my tracks now  
These niggas wanna give me dap now  
I'm smoking weed 'til I pass out  
Tekken Tag shawty, I choose Devil Jin  
I will take his fucking soul and embarrass him  
Fuck a 9 to 5, I'm too arrogant  
My mom thinks I need a therapist  
I be mixing drugs like experiments  
LSD and Robitussin, that's some scary shit  
You niggas is McDonalds, I'm asparagus  
All natural Bruh, I don't care 'bout shit

Yeah (Graa, graa)  
I feel you Yung Bruh (Damn, graa, graa)  
Yeah, I feel you my nigga  
I don't give a fuck about any of these bitches bruh (Yung Bruh)  
Know what I'm saying (Graa, graa)  
Woah (Fuck)  
Yeah  
Aye, aye

In this world that I live in, I don't really care  
Ain't enough space for me in the fucking air  
'Cause I'm everything (I'm everything)  
Bitch I'm everywhere (Can't you see me?)  
Pour a pint of lean  
And now I'm sitting here (I'm leanin')  
I don't give a fuck (I don't)  
Bitch I'm smoking anywhere  
Young cosmic father, I'll do your hair  
In the morning bitch, I'll go there  
I'll drop the bitch to school and daycare (That's right)  
Pick you up at 3, with the snacks (I got fruit snacks)  
Yeah you know, cosmic dad, smoking sacks (I'm smoking)  
Man, I got parenting class on Thursday (Fuck)

'Cause I beat my sons ass for cursing

You shouldn't have been cursing you little fucker

Yeah that'll teach you a lesson