

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