

## Mackbook Flexin

Lil Tracy

Grah, huh  
Trappin' off my fuckin' mac book  
God damn, Fuck (Mac book)  
What the fuck you mean  
Ay shout out Yung Bruh  
Trap, Flex, Damn, Ahh  
Ayy shoutout that nigga Kemet Dank  
Forever Boys man, Yung Bruh  
Shoutout my nigga Vim Shadows (Vim Shadows, shawty)

Trappin' off my mac book  
Tryna get my racks up  
Run up you get clapped up  
time to pull that mask up  
Pussy nigga back up  
I'm smokin' on a fat one  
Yo bitch wanna be with us  
Give her shrooms now she seeing stuff  
Dirty vans fuck the, J's, bitch  
Drop a tablet trip for days, bitch  
Cause yall used to be a slave, bitch  
Now they buildin' up a case, bitch  
Shadow locked me in a cage, bitch  
Soul broke out into a rage, bitch  
Give a fuck 'bout being famous  
Me my girl till the days in

LSD trappin', got them tabs on me  
Give a fuck about a bitch, bruh its cash only  
Thrift shop shawty bitch my swag OD  
I'm fuckin on yo daughter bet yo dad know me  
Yung goth nigga trappin' hard on my mac book  
I need a real bitch, I don't care 'bout how my cash look  
I'm thuggin' and I'm positive I'm juggin', get yo racks up  
I'm emotionally swaggin', LSD on my mac book

Mac book trappin  
Trappin off my mac book  
LSD swaggin ridin off that mac book  
Mac book, mac book huh  
Trappin, trappin bitch i need some money  
Bitch i need some money