

Messy

Lil Tracy

Ginseng
ForeignGotEm
Yeah, Tracy
Tracy, yeah
Let's go, let's go, let's go

I can't give a fuck 'bout these niggas, they fake
Stop waitin' around to get rich and go take it
I just sold out a show and that shit feel amazing
Got a whole lot of ho's and they face is amazing
I used to record in my big sister's basement
Now my crib big as fuck, I got room she can stay in
I got tats on my face and they can't get erased
I got racks in the bank, I make more everyday (Let's go)

I can't die without livin' a little
I swear, livin' life is just a riddle
I'm the G.O.A.T., bitch, I'm so sacrificial (Let's go)
She suck dick with no hands, make it tickle
Oh, you broke baby girl? I can fix you
My denim is made by Evisu (Yeah, yeah)
Free Lil Messy, I'm screamin' that shit
All my diamonds, they leakin' and shit
I'm not writing, I'm thinking that shit, yeah (Okay)
I'ma fuck, then I'm leavin' this bitch
It can't get no more easy than this
Doin' shows, then I dip with my chips, yeah

I should run in your crib and run out with your plaque
Niggas live off of my drip, man, how crazy is that?
I ain't suckin' no dick, I ain't kissin' no ass
I'm not changing myself, I don't care 'bout the cash
I'm a real rock star, got a whole lot of tats
Shoutout Blink-182, I might just join the band
My shoes Amiri, these are not Vans
And my boo is a freak, she want dick in her (Woo, let's go)
Don't jump to conclusions, lil' bitch
I could get your life ruined, lil' bitch
Tell my shooter to do it, lil' bitch (Okay, yeah)
I plan on suing a bitch
Lie on my name, is you stupid lil' bitch?
Hope you die while you snoozin', lil' bitch (Let's go)

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