

My Cup

Lil Tracy

Yeah
It's Yung Bruh (Yeah)
It's Yung Bruh
Aye bruh, Star Trek (Yeah)
You feel me? (Yeah)
Star Year, I got that cherry flavored lean
I got that damn Pinnacle
Yeah, yeah

Cherry flavored lean, I'mma try not to fall asleep (Sleep)
You don't wanna drink with me, I mix vodka with that lean (Mhm)
You don't wanna hit my weed, I sprinkle dust on my tree (Yeah)
Yung Bruh only fuck with queens so she not gon' fuck the team (No)
I fuck like internet porn that's why she in love with me (Yeah)
I ain't scared to eat, she wet just like the sea (Splash)
I don't rock no J's only dirty Vans on my feet
Breaking down that kush, I got crumbs all on my jeans (Fuck)
If you take a puff you might just see what I see
Hella gay niggas rocking True Religion jeans (Fuck 'em)
I'm a fucking king, pussy nigga kiss my feet (Now)
I'mma take yo' bitch, I'mma treat her like my queen
Take her to my palace, I'm gon' fuck her till she sing
in my cup, then I pour a lil gin (Juice)
Sippin' on that juice, Yung Bruh puffin' that spliff
I don't give a fuck, Yung Bruh don't give a shit (At all)

Yeah
It's Yung Bruh
It's Yung Bruh
Yeah
I'm all alone
Fuck everything
Fuck life
Fuck you
Yeah

I smoke Mary Jane (Mary Jane)
I don't fuck with no lames (With no lames)
Everybody know my name (Know my name)
Yung Bruh don't care 'bout fame
I can't trust these hoes (These hoes)
Can't even trust my bros (My bros)
People turned my heart so cold (So cold, fuck)
Now all I do is smoke (Smoke, smoke)
I sip vodka with that lean (With that lean)
I pop pills and I smoke weed (I smoke weed)
I'm all alone I ain't got no team (Got no team)
I'm all alone I ain't got no team
Fuck