

Paranoid

Lil Tracy

Yeah, yeah

Ayy, I feel like Travis Barker, tatted up, head to toe (Head to toe)

Rella Hundo, with this bih from Mexico (Mexico)

Back then I couldn't even switch my clothes (No)

Now I got shit you never seen (Yeah), in my wardrobe

I put her in Chanel for her birthday (For her birthday)

I swear to God, I need you in the worst way (In the worst way)

Yeah, and she don't ever act fake (Don't ever act fake)

She keep it realer than brothers, that's a damn shame (Shame)

Yeah, I can't even trust a soul (A soul)

I don't even trust myself, so fuck everyone else

I thought I was better off on my own (My own)

But you good for my health, I don't need nobody else

They see me hoppin' out a car (Out a car)

There go a star (There go a star)

I'm with my niggas and they strapped up like some guards

She get paranoid, every time that we apart

She think that I'm cheatin', no, I wouldn't break your heart

I only love you and my rackies (Rackies)

She's such a freak, suck my dick inside the backseat (Yeah)

Yeah, that's just my type (Just my type)

I hope we die at the same fuckin' time (Time)

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