

Rich Dropout

Lil Tracy

Don't ever act like you know me
That was the old me

Don't ever act like you know me
Even if you did, baby, that was the old me
Cut my hair and changed my clothes
I pray the lord take my soul
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Jumped inside the coupe, I'm going fast, fast, fast
Blue strip hundreds, I got racks, racks, racks
No lie, girl, there's something in your eyes
That make me wanna live and die at the same time
Thousand dollar joggers, bitch, I run shit
She said that she wants me, I told her prove it
Don't call me a nerd, don't call me a cool kid
Rich dropout, big watch now
10 racks just for me to pop out
They thought I wouldn't be shit but I'm a lot now
I know that life is unfair
You have to die for them to care
You have to die for them to care
Life is unfair

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