

## Sad Misfit

Lil Tracy

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
What the fuck

Lurkin' in the night all black just like a crow  
Black money shit, I don't give a shit 'bout shit just to let yo  
u know

(Not at all)

I had a dream that I slit my wrist and I slit my throat (Real s  
hit)

I died and became a tiny flake of snow (So cold)

The Sun came out and it burned away my soul (So hot)

I woke up scared as my heart was beatin' slow (So slow)

Word from the wise hey bruh don't trust these hoes

She a thot she'll claim she in love but she fuckin' on the low

I hate this world so I'm gonna hallucinate

I know I'm trippin' when the walls fuckin' move and the colors  
change (Oh shit)

I tryna stay lowkey but everybody know my name (Fuck)

I stay smoking weed sippin' lean just to numb my pain (Yeah)

I don't give a fuck what you say, I ain't gon' change

Goth money niggas, Star Trek, I ain't no lame

I know a bitch with no soul all she do is snort cocaine

I looked dead in her eyes she said "Devil will you call my name  
?" (Ayy, bruh)

He said, "yes bruh, I could get you money and fame"

He said, "yeah bruh, follow me it's gon' be okay"

Oh shit

What the fuck hell nah nigga

Fuck outta here with that bullshit nigga, underground for life