

Silhouette

Lil Tracy

This is music for the free spirit, this is music for the rebels
Lalalala
I remember when we first met, uh
Lalalala
Star Trek

Take the snapback off, let your brain grow
Government is a hand and your mind is the Play-Doh
Spend money on material items, diamonds, high prices, addicted
to buyin'
Fuck a record deal man, I'm getting enlightened
Money turn you fake, that's a spiritual virus
These niggas all fake, they'll lie to your face
These bitches got no taste, chasin' the clones
Real pothead, 'cause I bathe in the smoke
She the love of my life man, I hate when she go
Earth is the god so I pray to the snow
America ran by predators who pray on your soul
Fuck fashion, fuck swaggin
Rap full of Brad Pitts 'cause they just actin'
Information is a drug man, I must have it
Knowledge like a spliff, I'm like "Bruh pass it"
Time moving fast, I see the months passin'
A lotta' niggas on the track but they not rappin'

This is rebel music, to get you ready for the revolution
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