

# Touche

Lil Tracy

When I look into the mirror, I see a king  
And she don't talk much, but I can make a scene

When I look into the mirror, I see a king  
Shawty from Toronto, yeah, that's my ting  
And she don't talk much, but I can make her sing  
I put Chanel on her, it's not a thing  
I feel like Saturn, I got rings  
I feel like these niggas switchin' up every time I blink  
But I ain't stressed, I ain't worried 'bout a thing  
But I ain't stressed, I ain't worried 'bout a thing

They sound crazy (Woah)  
And they so right (Yeah)  
I been out all day, I been out all night (All night)  
I never ask for no limelight (Limelight)  
But these cameras flashing at my eyes  
Yeah, that's why I got Chanel shades (Chanel)  
I got six figures, never had a good grade  
Can't trust a soul, yeah, I know that sound cliché  
So clean, want racks, yeah touché  
Take the stars out the sky, then I put them in the roof  
I been plugged, jet in line, it don't mean shit without you  
When the day turns night, that's when I come to light  
Don't have a heart anymore 'cause I put it in the mic

When I look into the mirror, I see a king (Yeah-yeah)  
Yeah, she from Toronto, yeah, that's my ting (Yeah-yeah)

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