

Weekday

Lil Tracy

Yeah I'm turnt up on the weekday
I'm with a bad one she don't know how to behave
I like Ricky like LV
And we both rich Uzi and JT
I like foreign whips I like driving top speed
Took steps to the top feeling like I'm Rocky
We ballin' hard see it from the nose bleed
Made 24 racks feeling like I'm Kobe

I think back to the day you met me
Now I'm gone and I feel so lonely
All up in the brand-new Mercedes
New lady look like Avril Lavigne

She a skater girl, I'm a skater boy
I be grinding, no (no) lying
I know she's the one I'm like a sidekick
She said should she rock the Fendi or Chanel, she indecisive

She rock Hot Topic, I rock Osiris
Jump into the mosh pit, our love is toxic
And I'm so sick now, sike, I got a virus
On a weekday, yeah, I'm self turned up I can't see straight
I'm white boy, wasted like I'm Gucci Mane in 2008

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