

WYA?

Lil Tracy

(Ayy Manzo, you got a hit, boy)
(Ooh, Bi-Big Head on the beat)
Let's go, let's go

Shawty bad, bad, bad, bad, bad (She bad)
Who you with? What you doing? Where you at? (Where you at?)
I hit it two nights in the row back to back (Back, back)
I did two shows back to back thats eighty racks (Hol' up, yeah)
Let me catch my vibe
Diamonds wet like water I got extra ice, yeah
Pockets getting fat they don't like exercise
She throw that ass in a circle, got me mesmerized, yeah

She looks so good, that girl a diva
She make them boys think they could get it, she a teaser
Lady in the streets, but in the sheets, that girl an eater
And she keep them fuckin' racks right on her Visa, let's go
Dior, Dior, Dior (Woo)
I got drip on my body of course
Dior, Dior, Dior
I be spendin' them racks when I'm bored
What you in the mood for?
Said she wanna get fucked in the Porsche
Did a show in New York
Bitches scream when they see me perform
Can you change yo' fit everyday this month? No, no
Smokin' out this zip, yeah, bitch, I smell like kush cologne
She a bad lil' bitch, I could tell she already know
I'ma bag this bitch like groceries and take her home

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