

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 that's 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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