

## Racks On Racks

Yung Lean

I be smoking loud pack  
GTB and Sadboys, racks on racks  
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H2O in my soul, emotional tears running down my nose  
I go ham at every show  
We sell out and we smoke the dro  
GTB no gravity, wanna be lean  
Choppa in my Louis backpack  
I'm on TV, I'm in a dream on your movie screen  
When you close your eyes I am who you see (lean)  
Sad backpack smoking loud pack, ain't no gravity where I stand  
Pop pills like tic tacs, like tic tacs

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Roll up in the club with Yung Lean and Sadboys GTB we flexing  
We ball, we ball turn a bitch into a fiend  
Cause you know I'm reckless  
Too turnt, too turnt no air you rely on the kush I'm breathless  
I'mma splurge, imma splurge in the club so gave two chains, in  
my necklace  
Oh my god, I'm fresh I'm fresh  
Thaiboy Goon my name  
Have you heard about us like keeps this shit, like a hurry  
You can call me Bruce Wayne, fuck with me and you will lose man  
Sadboys on deck, GTB we with the drugs men  
Kush around my city, with the gravity and Lean  
Bladeecity make you bleed, Yung Lean will make you hurt  
Put you in the dirt, turn you to a fiend  
Sadboys, GTB and you know we 'bout that team