

trashy

Yung Lean

Lately I've been making money, magic, but I'm caught up in the traffic
Killing verses, that's a habit
Yeah, I'm always stacking, laser tracking
Always down to make it happen, wrapped in plastic (warp it, wrap it up)
Remember back, back, addicts in the attic
I was working, Mickey D's, can't trust you (yeah, I was working)
September feelings, but we lavish on plane
Go to Paris, mass massacre, attacking
Yeah, I'm still flashy, knives of madness
I'm a bore, bank is slacky, get slackin'

Call me Alice, I've been poppin' a white rabbit
We gon' make it rain cabbage in the palace
Since a toddler, I've been swagging since a toddler
I've been having, I'm your uncle, not your daddy
Call me Alice, I've been poppin' a white rabbit
We gon' make it rain cabbage in the castle

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My fucking name's savage, hide your bitch