

Messy

Lil Tracy

LIL TRACY - MESSY (PROD. GINSENG X FOREIGNGOTEM)Ginseng
ForeignGotEm

Yeah, Tracy

Tracy, yeah

Let's go, let's go, let's go I can't give a fuck 'bout these niggas, they fake

Stop waitin' around to get rich and go take it

I just sold out a show and that shit feel amazing

Got a whole lot of ho's and they face is amazing

I used to record in my big sister's basement

Now my crib big as fuck, I got room she can stay in

I got tats on my face and they can't get erased

I got racks in the bank, I make more everyday (Let's go)

I can't die without livin' a little

I swear, livin' life is just a riddle

I'm the G.O.A.T., bitch, I'm so sacrificial (Let's go)

She suck dick with no hands, make it tickle

Oh, you broke baby girl? I can fix you

My denim is made by Evisu (Yeah, yeah)

Free Lil Messy, I'm screamin' that shit

All my diamonds, they leakin' and shit

I'm not writing, I'm thinking that shit, yeah (Okay)

I'ma fuck, then I'm leavin' this bitch

It can't get no more easy than this

Doin' shows, then I dip with my chips, yeah

I should run in your crib and run out with your plaque

Niggas live off of my drip, man, how crazy is that?

I ain't suckin' no dick, I ain't kissin' no ass

I'm not changing myself, I don't care 'bout the cash

I'm a real rock star, got a whole lot of tats

Shoutout Blink-182, I might just join the band

My shoes Amiri, these are not Vans

And my boo is a freak, she want dick in her (Woo, let's go)

Don't jump to conclusions, lil' bitch

I could get your life ruined, lil' bitch

Tell my shooter to do it, lil' bitch (Okay, yeah)

I plan on suing a bitch

Lie on my name, is you stupid lil' bitch?

Hope you die while you snoozin', lil' bitch (Let's go) I can't give a fuck 'bout these niggas, they
fake

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