

Racksonracksonracks (feat. Lil Xan)

Prose

[intro]

You are now listening to a Bobby Johnson beat

[hook]

Got racks on racks donâ€™t mean no shit/

Got racks on racks donâ€™t mean no shit/

Got racks on racks on racks on racks on racks but it donâ€™t mean no shit/

(X2)

[verse]

Racks on racks don't mean no shit/

Don't start none won't be no shit/

Used to know some niggas from the south side of VA that'll pull up and empty the whole clip/

My shit hotter than Creole shit/

I ont play games I ain't Beemo bitch/

I just keep it a hunnid like a c-note bitch/

can't see straight, I feel like debo bitch/

This ain't finding nemo bitch/

ain't no clown you probly smell like fish/

Gold Tommy watch propel my wrist/

Hoes love me I don't need your bitch/

Fasho homie you should free your bitch/

Throw some cheese then she nacho chick/

emailed me a kiss and CC'd my dick/

Whole team done fucked on that since/

[hook]

[verse]

Pop a small pill, I call it lil xan/

Straight to the bars fuck a middleman/

Ballin on em since a little man/

Calvin Cambridge on em you just bittleman/

Break, break, break it down for you brittle Man/

No filter, not a BRITA man/

I need my advance in advanced/

I already made plans in advanced/

Aye

I'm out here straight finessing hoes, who are you/

I got the green I eat my vegetables, surely do/

I know I did some shit that's questionable/
But mama said do what I want so I'm gon do what she told/

Lyrics Submitted by Isaac

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>