

Lil Tecca, REPEAT IT

I'm in New York, where it be cold
Look at my neck 'cause it's iced out
I'm in the field, we goin' up
Told them to cut all the lights out
You want a problem?
You better think about it 'cause that come with a price now
I get a go, I do not think about it, I don't go with the hype style
Yeah, you want a problem?
Lil' bitch I ain't involved
Everything that we talk 'bout still left unresolved
Baby you was just the one playin' that's how I recall it
If I look through these Cartier frames, I don't even see love
Stayin' up I get no rest, rest, rest, rest, don't gotta sleep, yeah
Fuckin' with bitches the best, best, best, best, shawty conceited
Fuck with the gang and you dead, dead, dead, dead, you should've seen this
Put some dollars on your head, head, head, head, then I repeat it

Diamonds wet, everywhere I go my diamonds cold, yeah
Line em up, we could turn them into dominos, yeah
Riding in the Benz, drop the top and now my hair in the wind, yeah
She at it again, I'm at it again, we at it again
Real shooters they gon' do what it takes
Ski masks they ain't showing a face
No FaceTime that might come with a case
Got no time making minimum wage
Going hard you see me out of state
Took her home and now she want to stay
Said she mine, for tonight it's okay
We at it again, we at it again

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Still eatin' I can't even spell drop
It's been a long time I swear to God
I could remember we sleep in the trap house
We shop in New York, we shop in Miami
In Vegas we gamble and cash out
These rappers play tough but we always ready
And don't really see what the cap 'bout
Put some money on your head, head, head, head I feel heartless
Guess and the Rolex on this new bitch, oh my darlin'
Tell promoters send the check and the jet, yeah, I don't bargain
Gunna taught you how to dress, nigga say less drippin' out heartless

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