

**TLC**

**Digga D**

P YouGotThat

Yo, look, yo, yo

I don't give a Toseina, I'll pour a whole half-set in the litre  
Bells in my cup, bells in my nina (Bap-bap)  
I can't talk right now, fill lean up  
She said I'm lyin' and called me a cheater (Called me a what?)  
If I'm an animal, I ain't a cat, I am a ape, Ceaser  
I ain't a follower, I am a leader (Woi, woi)  
Lina, she don't trust me, that's fuckery, but, I don't trust me either (Eith  
er)  
She wants tequila shots and shisha, sixteen shots in my nine-millimetre (Bah-  
bah)  
I see brownin' and look at that ... either  
God loves a trier, she's a believer  
Christian girls, they're always a keeper, keeper  
She wanna ride, no CBT, I ain't jokin', stop with the, "Ke-ke-ke"  
Told her, "Repeat it," Ne, if you sleep with me, can you keep it a secret, p  
lease?  
I can't wear grey tracksuits on stage, I'm Jamaican, I got a BBC  
I'll never drop a cross, are you lost? (Are you dumb?)  
Save them, Jesus, please (Jesus, please)

I need some TLC, I'm drained (Drained)  
I need some brain, I need a first-class seat on a plane  
I want to go someplace where nobody knows my face (Face), or name (Or name)  
I know, it's insane (Insane)  
I'm grateful, but I'm kinda tired of fame  
I need some TLC, I'm drained (Drained)  
I need some brain, I need a first-class seat on a plane  
I want to go someplace where nobody knows my face (Face), or name (Or name)  
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I'm grateful, but I'm kinda tired of fame (Woo, woo)

Hear these kids chat about rizz, that's what I use when I roll up ...  
That's what I use when I roll up ...  
Walk in a crib like Miz (Hello, hello)  
I got a young G with a head madder than his (Bah, bah, bah, bah, bah)  
Use his nizz, go home and make TikTok vids  
Hear these old heads with no bread, chattin' 'bout "Back in day"  
This ain't back in the day, so I'm grabbin' my gauge (Boom-boom)  
Call up, slappin' it bait (Bah-bah), take away, hit you eight-day hate  
Came first, left late, aim burns, left tape (Skrrt, skrrt)  
You know me and my devilish ways, my spinner got six, my Glock got- (Bah, ba  
h)  
I need some tender, love, and care (Care)  
I think I deserve it, all of the work that I've put in for years  
I shed blood, sweat, and tears (Tears)  
I need some tender, love, and care (Care)  
I think I deserve it, all of the work that I've put in for years  
Now, I'm with multi-millionaires

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