

Tuscan

Jay Critch

(L-Boy)

Uh

Pockets hurtin', was starvin' to make some racks (Starvin' to make some racks)

Couple things that's still hauntin' me from my past

But I deal with it

Everything's stronger, was built to last (Stronger, was built to last), worth a mill' ticket

Brodie got charges and he still strapped, yeah, he still with it (Grrah)

I know they just rappin', niggas ain't real with it

Water all up on a nigga wrist, if I take a step, might spill on it (Ice)

She be all up on a nigga dick 'cause she know a nigga got bills on him

Shooter hit him for free, what you think would happen if it's bills on him?

(Boom, boom)

Got my foot on my neck, they like, "Take it easy, nigga, chill on 'em" (Take it easy, nigga, chill on 'em)

I know you see me workin', I'm puttin' in pain (Puttin' in pain)

Niggas be feelin' a way, not bein' a bane (Not bein' a bane)

Came a long way from the block and I'm still with the gang

Hood Fav from the bottom, but he got up to the top 'cause he goin' the hardest (Hood Fave)

Okay, I'm reloading, you ain't signed up with the team, all you niggas is targets

I thought I told you it's niggas that copy the wave and then it's the niggas that start it

Good in my city and you know my shooters got range, I feel like I play at the Garden

Look at the bag I told you the money got long, it's harder to measure

I told my brothers we came from nothin', so now we gotta flex up (Gotta flex up)

I get my mama a lot of racks for when I used to stress her (Used to stress her)

Already makin' the family proud, I ain't tryna impress her (Hey)

Once it's full, can't feel my face

I done ran it up plenty times before, it's more to make

By the time they realize I'm him, it'll be too late (Time they realize I'm him, it'll be too late)

The trap house jumpin' out the gym, bro still push weight (Jugg)

And I'm only with the squad, bitch, it's only them (Only them)

D Block showed me my first gun, I was only ten (Block Gang, Block Gang)

Shooters creepin' after dark, this ain't OnlyFans

Bankroll on me like parades, I got all these bands (All these bands, all these bands on me)

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Couple things that's still hauntin' me from my past

But I deal with it

Everything's stronger, was built to last, worth a mill' ticket

Brodie got charges and he still strapped, yeah, he still with it (Grrah)

I know they just rappin', niggas ain't real with it (Niggas ain't real with it)

Water all up on a nigga wrist, if I take a step, might spill on it (Take a step, might spill on it)

She be all up on a nigga dick 'cause she know a nigga got bills on him (Know

a nigga got bills on him)
Shooter hit him for free, what you think would happen if it's bills on him?
(Boom)

Got a whole lot of clips, we could fuck around and make a film on 'em (Boom, boom)
These bitches be for the streets, but fuck it, I still want 'em (Fuck it, I still want 'em)
Hit it, I'm goin' in deep, she want me to drill on her (Want me to drill on her)
I'm in the V, seen police and I had to peel on 'em (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
I'm off the purple again (I'm off the purple), I get him murked where he stand (I get him murked)
I'm takin' off on a jet (I'm takin' off on a jet), so I'm the first one to land (So I'm the first)
I be the first to the bands (I be the first)
We put in work for the bands (Jugg)
I got some dirt on my hands (Jugg)
Hop in the 'vert or the Lam'

Pockets hurtin', was starvin' to get them racks (Starvin' to make some racks)
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Everything's stronger, was built to last (Stronger, was built to last), worth a mill' ticket
Brodie got charges and he still strapped, yeah, he still with it (Grraow)
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