

# Hercules

Lil Gotit

(ATL Jacob)  
(Pyrex, turn me up)

Let's go

Been rocking double G's, feel like a girly girl (on God)  
Feel like I'm Hercules, in a boy's world (boy's world)  
Lil' mama multi-fee (what), on the views trust  
And yeah, you earned your keys (uh)  
That car got a lot of horse (skrr)  
For F stand tall (say what?), 'cause you my all (my all)  
Yeah shell, son (shell), and you made a blessin'  
Took me through lessons (on God), protect the foe from me  
'Cause you know I run these streets ('naut)  
Yeah I gotta get this bread, yeah, that whole wheat (lil baby)

I'm on low-key, I live my best life (that life)  
Feel like it chose me  
All the doors start opening  
In a dark room, walls closing (start closing)  
I'm getting big enough (big)  
My pockets fully stuffed (on God)  
I ain't a local joker (no)  
Go giving your life to Poker (giving your life)  
Apartments we was laying, no sofas  
So why I'mma act like I don't know ya  
Always act slime  
Jay Die, be slime my kind  
But I know shawty ring  
Rocking 23 carats

Been rocking double G's, feel like a girly girl (on God)  
Feel like I'm Hercules, in a boy's world (boy's world)  
Lil' mama multi-fee (what), on the views trust  
And yeah, you earned your keys (uh)  
That car got a lot of horse (skrr)  
For F stand tall (say what?), 'cause you my all (my all)  
Yeah shell, son (shell), and you made a blessin'  
Took me through lessons (on God), protect the foe from me  
'Cause you know I run these streets ('naut)  
Yeah I gotta get this bread, yeah, that whole wheat

Gotta get that bread, yeah, I ball hard (ball hard)  
I rock Margiela, like this shit some Carhartt (my dick is-)  
Grra-ta-pa-pa-pa, no na-na  
We don't talk long (vrrah), uh  
I can't fuck that bitch if she got socks on  
Socks on, you gon' lead  
Chopstick in the Coxon  
OG gas make me bop my face up like I taste hot-sauce (woo)  
Slanging slap, lil' bitch, dread hang like a rasta  
Card, yeah they imposters  
Chanel my neck, they petty, girl

Been rocking double G's, feel like a girly girl (on God)  
Feel like I'm Hercules, in a boy's world (boy's world)  
Lil' mama multi-fee (what), on the views trust

And yeah, you earned your keys (uh)  
That car got a lot of horse (skrr)  
For F stand tall (say what?), 'cause you my all (my all)  
Yeah shell, son (shell), and you made a blessin'  
Took me through lessons (on God), protect the foe from me  
'Cause you know I run these streets ('naut)  
Yeah I gotta get this bread, yeah, that whole wheat

Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that whole wheat  
Gotta get that bread, yeah, that..