4U

Lil Tecca

Ain't my fault that shit been feelin' hollow
Ain't my fault that you been healin' sorrow
Yeah, I know that you wanted me pronto
Yeah, I know that you'll be good tomorrow
Really wanted me to try for ya
Let me tell you once that I would never lie for ya
You should feel lucky that I was makin' time for ya
You should feel lucky that I would drop a dime on ya

Go, girl, tell me what you know
This bag don't got a budget, just tell me what you want
You call her back fast, I text her back slow
I'll tell you what I'm really on, like, "What you mad for?"
Let a nigga run up, run up
I could tell you, I could get a nigga done up, done up
I just took a break from shit I had enough of, enough of
Don't even waste your time with me, 'cause I got none for, none for y
ou
I got these diamonds, they gon' shine in every color
Her and her friends come
She gettin' way too physical, I'm callin' AND1
I know that you been actin' differently when we alone
I'm tellin' you, I know how it feel to be alone

You know they can't even be what we on
I think that's one thing we could agree on
I remember when we used to be some
I could peep and move like I ain't see none

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Run up, run up
I could tell you, I could get a nigga done up, done up
I just took a break from shit, I had enough of, enough of
I just took a break from shit, I had enough of, enough of
I just took a break from shit, I had en–
Run up, run up
I could tell you, I could get a nigga done up, done up
I just took a break from shit, I had enough of, enough of
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