

Blessing

Lil Tecca

(Squad)
Yeah, real shit (Squad)
Yeah, this my shit (Real shit, real shit)
Yeah, real shit, ayy (Real shit)
Yeah, this my shit (Real shit, real shit)
Yeah, real shit, let's get it (Real shit, real shit)
Yeah, this my shit, let's get it
Yeah (Yeah)

I'm the blessing, so who 'bout to bless me now?
She wan' cuff and arrest me now
I'm that nigga, no, you cannot test me out
All that extra shit really gon' stress me out
Put some Chrome on my chestpiece, wow (Yeah, yeah)
Leveled up, I just got me some XP, how? (Oh)
You hit P wit' a dead piece, how? (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah)
Niggas hoes when they look deep down (Ayy, that's probably Tago, oh)

So I'm tired of keepin' it real wit' 'em
If it's fire, then we in the field wit' 'em
Money turn niggas to guilt-trippers
Had to learn that some people can't sit wit' us
Never lied when I said that you let me down
Never lied when you let me down
Gossipin', then you can't be 'round
My niggas top ten, pull up ten deep, wow

I really turnt to a problem, gotta chill out wit' the marijuana (Gotta)
Shawty want Balenciaga, Prada, she fuck wit' Dolce Gabbana
Coolin' 'cause she see I do what I wanna (Uh)
Chillin' 'cause I know they still haven't caught up (Uh)
I got some sauce, now I'm sauced up (Yeah)
Turnt to a boss, now I'm bossed up
Yeah, who the fuck gave a handout?
Motion flowin', I don't know what's a drought
I ain't never ask no nigga for help
If I'm focused, I can do it myself
You not me, so what the fuck you gon' tell me?
Probably somethin' that I just told myself (Bop, bop, bop)
You can't help you, how the fuck you gon' help me?
Probably somethin' that they couldn't tell theyself, yeah (Yeah)
Everytime I come in clutch, first why all my niggas, they clutchin', ayy (For real)
Who the fuck you trick? You bluffin', real shit
Who the fuck you think you stuntin'?
Gotta watch who the fuck you put your trust in (Yeah)
Actors funny, but they gettin' dubbed (Yeah, yeha)
Niggas'll lose their pride for the buzz
Yeah, I just guess that's really how it was
Yeah, I just guess that's really how it was

I'm the blessing, so who 'bout to bless me now?
She wan' cuff and arrest me now
I'm that nigga, no, you cannot test me out
All that extra shit really gon' stress me out
Put some Chrome on my chestpiece, wow (Yeah, yeah)
Leveled up, I just got me some XP, how? (Oh)

You hit P wit' a dead piece, how? (Yeah, yeah)
Niggas hoes when they look deep down (Oh)

So I'm tired of keepin' it real with 'em
If it's fire, then we in the field with 'em
Money turn niggas to guilt-trippers
Had to learn that some people can't sit wit' us
Never lied when I said that you let me down
Never lied when you let me down
Gossipin', then you can't be 'round
My niggas top ten, pull up ten deep, wow

You-You-You say you a blessing, I can't trust that ho again
I came up here with my guys, so I trust my whole gang
You-You-You say you a blessing, I can't trust that ho-can't trust that-trust
Came up here with my guys, so I trust my whole gang