

Designer

Lil Tecca

Oh my gosh, it's Lil Tecca

Aye, Gucci, ha, Fendi
Lotta bands (lotta bands)
Prada, [?]
Hurt me for my mans (for my mans)
Lotta designer holdin' up my pants (up my pants)
Zara, ha [?]
Bought me for the [?], aye

Bitch, I'm getting money
You can't take it from me (take it from me)
Bitch, I'm getting money
Yeah, little bitch, I'm getting money, aye
Bitch, I'm getting money, aye
You can't take it from me
Bitch, I'm getting money
Yeah, little bitch, I'm getting money, aye

Aye, Tecca [?] going for the gold (for the gold)
Couple of thots, and we on the roll (roll)
I don't give a fuck about you, I'ma get get it though
I just hope you know I'm Tecca from the fucking O, aye
Tecca double O, aye
You will never know, aye
It's not my fault, I got these bitches on the fucking pole, aye
It ain't my bitch gotta hella bread and they got hella gold, aye
All my niggas, with the shits (shits)
Red beams, get you walk like a thot bitch (thot bitch)
It's not my fault that we got guns and we got clips
Extended clip [?], bitch
I know you know I'm Tecca, done with 50 mop, shit, aye

Gucci, Fendi
Lotta bands (lotta bands)
Prada, [?]
Hurt me for my mans (for my mans)
Lotta designer, holding up my pants (aye, aye)
Zara, ha, [?]
Bought me for the [?]

Bitch, I'm getting money
You can't take it from me (you can't take it from me)
Bitch, I'm getting money
Yeah, little bitch, I'm getting money (aye, aye, bitch I'm getting money, aye)
Bitch, I'm getting money (bitch, I'm getting)
You can't take it from me (bitch, I'm getting)
Bitch, I'm getting money
Yeah, little bitch, I'm getting money