

Lisa

Lil Tecca

I'm with London but we in L.A
I'm with London but we in the booth
And I walked in the spot, young nigga real smooth
And I feel like Bob 'cause I got that tool
Oh, you poppin' too? Uh, unstoppable, uh
Please don't run up, yeah, we will flock at you, yeah
I'm countin' the hundreds, that blue in the face
I just woke up, amazing grace
Can't trip on a bitch 'cause I tie my lace
Run up on the gang, get sprayed like Mace
I look in the sun, nigga gotta gaze
Boy, you can't rush me, got my own pace
Came from New York, where I'm based
Walked out with like two bands in the Chase
And I look at my wallet, I'm chasin' that bag
And I look at my haters, I know they real mad
And I peep my bitch, yeah, a nigga real glad
And I feel like LAROI, nigga, he a lad

Foreign, uh, Visa, uh
Knockers, uh, Speaker, yeah
Baddie, senorita, yeah
Shawty, think her name Lisa, yeah

Bitch, I'm a leader, I'm not a believer
I remember on the mic', nigga was a squeaker
Now I'm speakin' the facts, nigga, like a preacher
Now they hop on the wave, nigga, like a leacher
Lil' baby, I want you, I don't need you
I ain't really tryna mislead you
I ain't really tryna mis-tease you
'Cause when it's time to dip, you gotta leave too
Baby, I ain't sayin' you the one
I ain't sayin' that you not
I'm sayin' a nigga been through a lot
So I don't really know who to trust
I ain't sayin' that you the one
I ain't sayin' that you not
I'm sayin' a nigga been through a lot
So I don't really know who to trust

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