

MY SIDE

Lil Tecca

Moving out of line get done up, yeah, oh yeah
My side on me
Blue by my side and my green by my side
Perfect

I, I really can't tell the difference
Between a shorty and a mistress
She be all up in my business
I ain't cocky baby I been this
Yeah, we could put him on a hit list (Yeah yeah)
Tryna run with the sauce I invented
We could put him on a hit list
We could put him on a hit list
Got my team by my side, team by my side
Pull up, moving out of line get done up, yeah
Gotta keep my blue by my side, and my green by my side
You wanna run up, might fuck around get done up, yeah, oh yeah

They see me I don't say nothing (Nothing)
All a sudden it's applausin'
You know I'ma be unbothered (Bothered)
'Cause I know that they be talkin' (Woah)
Smoking dope with my amigos (Amigos)
I ain't talkin' 'bout no Offset (Off)
I go up and get an and one (Yeah)
Nigga you can't get the ball back (Oh)
Choices that you made in high school (Yeah)
That shit push you so off track (Track)
When I'm talking to my shorty, yeah
She know better not to talk back
But I'ma make sure that I'm good (Good)
You never gon' be understood (Stood)
And I'ma make sure that I would (Would)
Just try to get you 'cause I should (Should)

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