

# 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 applausing  
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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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh yeah  
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh yeah