# NEVER LEFT

**Lil Tecca**

(Perfect!)
Hope for the whole gang
I got hope for the whole gang
For the—
Oh, no
Oh, woah
Oh, yeah
Nah, yeah
Smoke for the pain
Got some hopes for the gang
Hopes for the gang
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
(We love you, Tecca)

Know it's gon' be easy to me (To me), I got a bankroll (Bankroll)
Shooters doing what I say so (Say so), 'cause they on payroll (Payroll)
I got all purple on my shoes, I look like Saints Row (Yeah, yeah)
If I let you take my flick, you better catch my angle
Yeah, Vercetti, want no vibes, came back like I never left
Said that she gon' let me hit, came back, now she undressed
Thought you got my real love, girl, that was another test (Yeah, yeah)
Vercetti, want no vibes, came back like I never left

Only do it if it feel natural, I can't force this shit
They say, "Where you get that swag from?" Bitch, I bought this shit
If you ask me, then I'm number one, but that's my opinion
You could go and check the stats yourself, just start soundin' in it
Niggas tryna compete with me, in the same lane (Same lane)
Fuck around, I make my own wave, see if they maintain (In my wave)
I'm feelin' like I'm almighty, so, nigga, bang, bang (Grrah, grrah, grrah)
Got some hopes for the gang, gang, smoke for the pain, pain (Yeah)

Fashion, fashion, yeah, fashion fanatic, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
To money, a addict, yeah, yeah, the money and baddest, yeah, yeah
Got so much packs onto you, I think I be trappin', yeah, yeah
I guess that's what happens, yeah, yeah, when you really got it, yeah, yeah

Know it's gon' be easy to me, I got a bankroll (Bankroll)
Shooters doing what I say so (Say so), 'cause they on payroll (Payroll)
I got all purple on my shoes, I look like Saints Row (Saints Row)
If I let you take my flick, you better catch my angle
Yeah, Vercetti, want no vibes, came back like I never left
Said that she gon' let me hit, came back, now she undressed (Yeah, yeah)
Thought you got my real love, girl, that was another test (Oh, woah)
Vercetti, want no vibes, came back like I never left

What you tryna talk about? ('Bout) It ain't about money (Yeah)
I don't hear no notification, not the bank callin' (Callin')
Got the keys, I could pick a door like the warden (Like the)
You can't even roll up my gas, blunts floatin' (Like a)
What even? What happened? Yeah
I'm rockin' Virgil in Paris, yeah
Oh, that's your bitch? I'm embarrassed, yeah
Boy, you're my son, carriage, yeah
We havin' fun with this shit still, I can tell that you're overthinkin'
I could do it with my eyes closed, you can see that I'm barely blinkin' (Bli

nkin')

Fashion, fashion, yeah, fashion fanatic, yeah, yeah
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Shooters doing what I say so (Say so), 'cause they on payroll (Payroll)
I got all purple on my shoes, I look like Saints Row (Saints Row)
If I let you take my flick, you better catch my angle (Angle)
Yeah, Vercetti, want no vibes, came back like I never left (Brr)
Said that she gon' let me hit, came back, now she undressed (Yeah, yeah)
Thought you got my real love, girl, that was another test (Oh, woah)
Vercetti, want no vibes, came back like I never left (Left)


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