

NUMBER 2

Lil Tecca

Yeah, yeah, uh
Yeah, yeah, uh
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I don't know if it's you, I could tell the truth, I'm not in the mood
, yeah
Tell me how you feel, tell me if it's real, but that's nothing new, y
eah
On God
Bring that shit together, I could be the glue, I could be your tool
Now you tryna run the show, tryna be my main
But you number two, yeah, oh-whoa

Every time they went and tried somethin' it's a man down, man down, m
an down
Better not bring your lil' ho around 'cause she fanned out, fanned ou
t, fanned out
I don't know where I would be today if I never went and took a chance
out
But I know had it planned out
Still gone, we not even here now

Bitch, I be on my own shit
Yeah, bitch, I be on my own time
Oh, that's your shawty? Then how we still linking?
How come I hit that shit both times?
Asking me questions "Tec, you really want me?"
Keep it a buck, I'm like "No, why?"
"Baby, I'm not one of those guys"
I need the guap and that soul tied
Yeah, see those, costed me couple Gs
C notes to see me on the scene
You gettin' taxed if you not on the team
I do the most, but it's showin' the fee
It probably take a lot to tolerate me
It's obvious, they love the change with the seasons
Only one life, I got only one reason
Said I do it, bitch, I'm doin' it, beastin'

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