

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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