

# REPEAT IT

Lil Tecca

[Intro: Lil Tecca]

I'm in the field, we goin' up  
Told 'em to cut all the lights out  
You want a problem? You better think about it  
'Cause that come with a price now  
Oh-oh, oh-oh (Census, what you cookin'?)  
Woah, oh-oh

[Pre-Chorus: Lil Tecca]

I'm in New York, where it be cold  
Look at my neck, 'cause it's iced out  
I'm in the field, we goin' up (Yeah)  
Told 'em to cut all the lights out  
You want a problem? You better think about it (Oh-oh)  
'Cause that come with a price now  
I get her go, I don't think about it  
I don't go with the hype style, yeah (Yeah)  
You want a problem? Lil' bitch, I ain't involved (Involved)  
Everything that we talked about still left unresolved (Unresolved)  
Baby, you were just a one player, that's how I recall it (Recall)  
If I look through these Cartiers frames, I don't even see love (Oh)

[Chorus: Lil Tecca]

Stayin' up, I get no rest, rest, rest, rest (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Don't gotta sleep, yeah  
Fuckin' with bitches, the best, best, best, best  
Shawty conceited (Woah)  
Fuck with the gang and you dead, dead, dead, dead  
You should've seen this (Woah, woah)  
Put some dollars on your head, head, head, head  
Then I repeat it

[Verse 1: Lil Tecca]

Diamonds wet, everywhere I go my diamonds cold, yeah (Yeah)  
Line 'em up, we could turn 'em into dominoes, yeah (Yeah)  
Ride in the Benz, drop the top, and now my head in the way, yeah (Woah)  
She at it again, I'm at it again, we at it again  
Real shooters, they gon' do what it takes  
Ski mask, they ain't showin' the face  
No face-time, it might come with a case  
Got no time, makin' minimum wage  
Goin' hard, you see me out of state  
Took her home, and now she want to stay  
Said she mine for tonight, that's okay  
We at it again, we at it again

[Pre-Chorus: Lil Tecca]

I'm in New York, where it be cold  
Look at my neck, 'cause it's iced out  
I'm in the field, we goin' up (Yeah)  
Told 'em to cut all the lights out  
You want a problem? You better think about it (Oh-oh)  
'Cause that come with a price now  
I get her go, I don't think about it  
I don't go with the hype style, yeah (Yeah)  
You want a problem? Lil' bitch, I ain't involved (Involved)  
Everything that we talked about still left unresolved (Unresolved)

Baby, you were just a one player, that's how I recall it (Recall)  
If I look through these Cartiers frames, I don't even see love (Oh)

[Chorus: Lil Tecca]

Stayin' up, I get no rest, rest, rest, rest (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Don't gotta sleep, yeah  
Fuckin' with bitches, the best, best, best, best  
Shawty conceited (Woah)  
Fuck with the gang and you dead, dead, dead, dead  
You should've seen this (Woah, woah)  
Put some dollars on your head, head, head, head  
Then I repeat it

[Verse 2: Gunna]

Still eating, I can't even spell drought  
It's been a long time, I swear to god I can remember we sleep in the trap ho  
use  
We shop in New York, we shop in Miami, in Vegas we gamble and cash out  
These rappers play tough, but we always ready and don't really see what the  
cap 'bout  
Put some money on your head, head, head, head, I feel heartless  
Flex on 'em with the rolex on a snow bitch (Oh my god)  
Tell promoters send the check and the jet, yeah I don't bargain  
Gunna taught you how to dress, nigga say less, dripping the hardest

[Pre-Chorus: Lil Tecca]

I'm in New York, where it be cold  
Look at my neck, 'cause it's iced out  
I'm in the field, we goin' up (Yeah)  
Told 'em to cut all the lights out  
You want a problem? You better think about it (Oh-oh)  
'Cause that come with a price now  
I get her go, I don't think about it  
I don't go with the hype style, yeah (Yeah)  
You want a problem? Lil' bitch, I ain't involved (Involved)  
Everything that we talked about still left unresolved (Unresolved)  
Baby, you were just a one player, that's how I recall it (Recall)  
If I look through these Cartiers frames, I don't even see love (Oh)

[Chorus: Lil Tecca]

Stayin' up, I get no rest, rest, rest, rest (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Don't gotta sleep, yeah  
Fuckin' with bitches, the best, best, best, best  
Shawty conceited (Woah)  
Fuck with the gang and you dead, dead, dead, dead  
You should've seen this (Woah, woah)  
Put some dollars on your head, head, head, head  
Then I repeat it