

Take 10

Lil Tecca

He on X Games mode
Bands'll make her dance, say what you mean
Alexander McQueen, it's not what I need
She want forever love, I got what you want
She want forever trust, I got what you need, yeah

Be my baby, be my lady
We go crazy, all my bitches come small
All my niggas keep tools, go, yeah, go, yeah
Want be my baby, be my lady
We go crazy, all my bitches come small
All my niggas keep tools, yeah, yeah

I know you wanna lie, you keep it on the low
I sit and count the checks, she know it keep me goin'
I ran up fifty bands, but you ain't even noticed
Money counter go-go, yeah, keep it going
Money counter go-go, yeah, keep it going
Bands to make her dance, go-go, keep it going
She want double dose-dosage of my lovin'
Give her half of full-motion, can't lose focus
And when I wake up, brush my teeth and thank God
I check my phone and say good morning to my haters
Money counter, prr, yeah, check my radar
You a dub 'til when you leave, better stay far
Hi haters, hi haters
She get 'round me, she like them high vibrations
She set my vibe like an angelic Darth Vader
If I don't got nothin' to say, don't say none

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