

Tic Tac Toe

Lil Tecca

Huh

Huh

Huh, huh, huh

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh

I paid a couple bands for the kicks, huh

I sent a couple bands to the ho, huh

I paid a couple bands for my fit, huh

Just popped three pills, tic-tac-toe, yeah

I get high as shit, huh

Introduce her to fashion, she ain't ever been fly like this, yeah

Go too brazy, need a straightjacket, uh, I never miss

We go way back, now I'm in the Maybach with her, that's how I get

She know I ain't tryna fall in love, that's my lil' shit

She yours any other day, but tonight, she my lil' bitch

Yeah, shawty wan' fuck my bro, aye

Shawty wan' fuck my clique, aye

I got your bitch on her knees

When she done, she got a lisp

Pull out the ones, right off the Rick

Nigga on none, they ain't on shit

Wish you could see all this shit through my lens

Walk in the store and we drop your advance

Yeah, real life, real life

I been on shit you don't realize

Mile high club, lust airlines, yeah

A mile in my shoe, couldn't wear mines

I been on my time, fuck a deadline

I been on that shit, couldn't deny

The bitch gotta realize, realize

These niggas gotta realize, realize

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Huh, 'K-47 .223, this bitch on automatic

Shawty got Opium tatted, huh, huh, she a fanatic

Pull up in that BP Cadillac, she thought it was her granddad

Niggas ain't havin' no motion, huh, huh, huh, I get active

.308s attack 'em

You get scared, go to church, nigga, see the pastor

I'm the type to shake your hand and fuck your ho after

He a swag stealer, I got moves like Jagger

Shawty took her clothes off, we got all flesh

All my hoes got loadouts, they sendin' clips, oh yeah

Put that ho in JPG, she in all mesh

She ask which one look better and I bought her all sets
Yeah, I bought it all
They send swag to my house, ain't gotta go to the mall
Dunkin' on your ho, I could've went pro in basketball
I'm a shark in a fish tank, huh, yeah, I'm Jaws
Ain't goin' Van Cleef until I get underneath your draws