

TIME & A PLACE

Lil Tecca

If it's over then tell me right now, I don't got time to waste
If you said that it's up, let me know what's the time and the place? (Wait)
If she fuckin' with me, let her know that she got some good taste (Wait)
I ain't chasin' my liquor, so tell me what ho I would chase?
Now she rockin' Celine, I know
Yeah, I cop by the P, I know
Got the keys like it's piano
Boy, this sauce, it ain't free at all
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I been busy with this shit, right, your nigga tryna get by
You tried to tell me that everything my fault, but that shit couldn't sit right
You know they gon' tell you everything luck, boy, if you do that shit one time
I said, "Two to make it true," that's just something that I live by
Hey, what I do to deal with you? Yeah, what I do to get the truth?
I know the ho gon' choose, pull up on me at that Nobu booth
All that brain, yeah, that shit noble
I be on point, I be on focal
I talk my shit, it could get vocal
I made a couple mill' off Pro Tools

Don't like to say shit you already know
I don't intend to forget, still though
No, girl, I don't want your body, but I still might want your mental
Told her, "You can't come around from time, you got the demo"
I let you know what I'm on, I see that you got the memo

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