

# WHATEVER

Lil Tecca

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

We did all that shit it's whatever  
I'm dropping that hoe I do better  
Ain't trusting these hoes that's a setup  
Lil hoe lose Tecca (Hey)  
I know she cannot do better  
You flexing that shit on the gram  
I swear to God that shit's so regular  
We did all that shit it's whatever  
We did all that shit it's whatever

Told a hoe don't talk to me  
Not who you supposed to be (Aye)  
I can't get all of you, you can't get all of me  
Yeah, I just call up Prod, pull up overseas  
Everytime gang slide (Slide)  
New opp found deceased  
She said she want fuck  
But I can't hit her back  
These hoes they be watching I ain't finna slack  
Pull up to the mansion, in the cul-de-sac  
Pull up on his baddie  
I'm like "where you at?"  
He throwing them subs, you forgot the at  
Niggas on the web, why they tryna chat,  
I ball on the court and you count all my stats  
Remember them days I wasn't tryna rap  
Yeah, let's go  
I had to tax a nigga because I want some more  
Told her "you already know"  
Had to take her to the crib  
And I just let her go  
How you get caught in 4K  
How you get caught in 4k, but you on video  
I thought my life was a dream, That being just what it seems  
Where I'ma go now, yeah When I go  
Where she gon go now, yeah When I go  
Where you gon go now, yeah When I go  
Where she gon go now, yeah When I go, go, yeah

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I'm dropping that hoe I do better  
Ain't trusting these hoes that's a setup  
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