

## Tyla

Nettspend

(OK is the hardest, I swear to God)

I can't even tell the time, look alive, I'm alive  
I'm alive, I'm on time, Mariah, Mariah (We gon' be okay)  
She gon' ride on my body, huh, ride on the block  
Big flame like LeBron, fire, like, fire  
I'm alone, can't die, yeah  
Yeah, she wan' fuck, but I'm shy, yeah

Yeah, need a lit bitch, Tyla  
Yeah, need no drip, yeah, a tie on my body  
Yeah, feel what you tried, but it can't stop us  
She a bop, you can tell while she wilding  
And you know I'm still a lil' bit childish

Bitch, I'm seventeen, kinda weird she like me, but I ain't no c  
hild, bitch  
I ain't been in the VA in, like, two months  
And if you walked in my shoes, you would get chewed up  
Huh, I was pulling bitches on the fucking school bus  
Huh, but fuck skipping classes with you, you a loser  
Mm, can't let the mic leave my life or they won't knew us  
And I might just get a tutor just to fuck the tutor

Yeah, need a lit bitch, Tyla  
Yeah, need no drip, yeah, a tie on-  
Yeah, feel what you tried, but it can't stop us  
She a bop, you can tell while she wilding  
And you know I'm still a lil' bit childish (OK is the hardest,  
I swear to God)

But-but-but I ain't no child-  
But I ain't no child, bitch  
I ain't been in the VA in like two months (We gon' be okay)