

# Masquerade

SoFaygo

Tecca  
We love you-  
(I like this song)  
We love y-  
Tecca  
(I like this song)  
We love you, Tecca

I'm finna spazz today, I'm finna get to that cash today  
I post a pic on IG, make your lil' freak ho masturbate  
Nah, lil' bro, you wouldn't last a day, had to get it a faster way  
All these demons I cast away, had to put my lil' mask away  
We finna shoot up the masquerade  
Beat it up, baby girl, have a good day  
Eat up my dick like a fucking soufflé  
Hittin' up Chase but I won't have a chase  
I gotta get to that money every day  
I can't let that lil' ho get in my way  
Run up on him, we leavin' no trace  
Count this money and laugh in your face  
You talking down, we gon' bash in your face  
That Lil Faygo get used to the hate  
That Lil Faygo get used to the cake  
She know she want me, it's not up for debate  
Me and Tecca, we done did it again (Yeah)  
Two hoes, I just found out they twins  
My lil' nigga gon' shoot 'bout that [?]  
And if you ain't got no money he shootin' again  
You gotta learn how to live with your sin  
When them racks out I walk in with a grin  
I'm tryna go up and swerve in a Benz  
I cannot see a nigga like I need a new lens  
And I make a ho get down  
You ain't talking money, lil' nigga, better sit down  
Uppin' that tool, lil' nigga, make it break now  
Hold up, nigga, man, you can't get hit now  
Glock on his ass, I'll make his ass strip down  
Skrرت-skrrرت, roll up then we hop out  
Go outside, lil' nigga, better pop out  
Can't go out sad, lil' nigga, gotta rock out  
No, can't be a dropout  
Beatin' the pussy like, "Baby, let's knock out"  
Nina a thot, she gon' blow your top out  
Don't give a fuck, I don't hear what you talkin' 'bout  
She wanna touch it, but lil' baby, not now  
They studying tryna get my sound  
I need it, I need a bag right now  
If you don't wanna get hit, better pipe down (Skrرت)