Lil Tecca, REPEAT IT

I'm in New York, where it be cold Look at my neck 'cause it's iced out I'm in the field, we goin' up Told them to cut all the lights out You want a problem? You better think about it 'cause that come with a price now I get a go, I do not think about it, I don't go with the hype style Yeah, you want a problem? Lil' bitch I ain't involved Everything that we talk 'bout still left unresolved Baby you was just the one playin' that's how I recall it If I look through these Cartier frames, I don't even see love Stayin' up I get no rest, rest, rest, rest, don't gotta sleep, yeah Fuckin' with bitches the best, best, best, shawty conceited Fuck with the gang and you dead, dead, dead, you should've seen this Put some dollars on your head, head, head, then I repeat it

Diamonds wet, everywhere I go my diamonds cold, yeah Line em up, we could turn them into dominos, yeah Riding in the Benz, drop the top and now my hair in the wind, yeah She at it again, I'm at it again, we at it again Real shooters they gon' do what it takes Ski masks they ain't showing a face No FaceTime that might come with a case Got no time making minimum wage Going hard you see me out of state Took her home and now she want to stay Said she mine, for tonight it's okay We at it again, we at it again

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Still eatin' I can't even spell drop
It's been a long time I swear to God
I could remember we sleep in the trap house
We shop in New York, we shop in Miami
In Vegas we gamble and cash out
These rappers play tough but we always ready
And don't really see what the cap 'bout
Put some money on your head, head, head I feel heartless
Guess and the Rolex on this new bitch, oh my darlin'
Tell promoters send the check and the jet, yeah, I don't bargain
Gunna taught you how to dress, nigga say less drippin' out heartless

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