

Lil Tecca, HVN ON EARTH (feat Kodak Black)

I'm Workin' On Dyin'
BNYX
We Love You Tecca

I never had the time to make a way
I only had the time to make a play
I had to learn nobody savin' me
If you gon' run it up, then why wait?
They see I got a lot up in my plate
When you been workin', it's not 'bout the faith
She on my phone and what she 'bout to say?
She let me know

That's my, that's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth
H.O.E, H.O.E, H.O.E.
That's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth, Heaven on earth, on earth
That's my, that's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth
H.O.E, H.O.E, H.O.E.
That's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth, Heaven on earth, on earth
That's my, that's my

Yeah, nowadays I'm just thinkin' 'bout a bag
Got '85 Undercovers on my ass
That ho, she say, "Yo", 'cause I got money bags
The feds on my dope 'cause I got money stashed
Easy to get it, and not gon' make it last
You gon' turn on me, I'ma watch you crash
Don't give a fuck, no one get a pass
Know if I said it, yeah, I meant it, bad

You got it goin', hold up now
Say you wanna get high, then roll up now
You say you not gon' fold up now
She hit my line say
That's my, that's my
I never showed them up, no love now
I can't say what's on my mind, get dumbed down
Thinkin' too much, then my mind get shut down
She hit my line, say

That's my, that's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth
H.O.E, H.O.E, H.O.E.
That's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth, Heaven on earth, on earth
That's my, that's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth
H.O.E, H.O.E, H.O.E.
That's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth, Heaven on earth, on earth
That's my, that's my

Every time I see her, shawty got on tights
Rain hit my wrist, water turn to ice
What could I say? I'm just cut that way
If you play, you lay, I'ma take your life
Killer, so don't push me, I don't really care too much for pussy
I ain't cheat the grind, know where it took me
You a stepper? What you want, a cookie?
It ain't no question, I put the bros before bitches
In four seconds, Beamer go zero to sixty
Ain't no tellin' what do I got on this glizzy
It's no hesitation, I get on this business
I've been two years out the feds
And I still been gettin' niggas plucked
Put a bounty on a nigga head
Told him that the quicker picker upper

The AK made in Romania
Pourin' the drink by the tablespoon
I feed a bad bitch baby food
They on my macadamias
Sprite spiked up, thank ya
I'm in the suburbs, I'm servin' my neighbors
I don't got time to respond to no haters
But I'm a kill all them lil' niggas later, I promise

I never had the time to make a way
I only had the time to make a play
I had to learn nobody savin' me
If you gon' run it up, then why wait?
They see I got a lot up in my plate
When you been workin', it's not 'bout the faith
She on my phone and what she 'bout to say?
She let me know

That's my, that's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth
H.O.E, H.O.E, H.O.E.
That's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth, Heaven on earth, on earth
That's my, that's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth
H.O.E, H.O.E, H.O.E.
That's my H.O.E, H.O.E., Heaven on earth, Heaven on earth, on earth
That's my, that's my

That's my, that's my
That's my, that's my
That's my, that's my