

# 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, best, shawty conceited  
Fuck with the gang and you dead, dead, dead, dead, you should've seen this  
Put some dollars on your head, 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, 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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