Shots

Lil Tecca

Internet Money, bitch We love you, TeccaYeah, ooh, I got hella niggas with the shits Nigga run up on me, all my niggas 'bout to shoot Talking on the 'Gram, catch a deuce We can get in tune, nigga, what you wanna do? Nigga, you ain't even have a clue 'Cause I got shottas on me Sending shots, sending shots, the doctor on me Better run, better run, the coppers on me, yeah Yeah, I know, yeah, I know Got bad bitches come wherever I go Married to the money, I can't cheat with no hoe Nigga run up on me, guarantee we gon' blow I ain't helping nobody, if you ask me, it's a no If I tell you that I love you, better keep it on the lo-o-ow I got places that I'm really tryna go-o-o So if you're down for the ride, let me know Hollow chase a nigga, never chase opps I committed to money, I never chase thots And I'm attracted to guala so I'ma chase guap Yeah, I'm attracted to guala so I'ma chase guapYeah, ooh, with the shits Niggas, they be talkin', we gon' shoot Got your bitch Shawty said she love me, I don't really love her Yeah, ooh, I got hella niggas with the shits Nigga run up on me, all my niggas 'bout to shoot Talking on the 'Gram, catch a deuce We can get in tune, nigga, what you wanna do? Nigga, you ain't even have a clue 'Cause I got shottas on me Sending shots, sending shots, the doctor on me Better run, better run, the coppers on me, yeahOoh, I got hella niggas with the shits Nigga run up on me, all my niggas 'bout to shoot Talking on the 'Gram, catch a deuce We can get in tune, nigga, what you wanna do? Nigga, you ain't even have a clue 'Cause I got shottas on me Sending shots, sending shots, the doctor on me

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/

Better run, better run, the coppers on me, yeah