JLO (feat. Lil Tecca)

Internet Money

INTERNET MONEY FEAT. LIL TECCA - JLOYeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah) Yeah, Nick just passed me the beat, I'ma kill it Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah Internet Money, bitch (Yeah), yeahWhen I'm gone Please don't tell me that you love and you miss a nigga Don't play my songs 'Cause when I'm around, you didn't fuck with a nigga And I know I'm wrong I got two twin Glocks, go and gon' get a nigga You love her but I get her wetter, nigga Bitch, I'm Tecca, I know I'm the better nigga Yeah, lay low, I got to pour up some legal Bad little light skin, J. Lo I need a drink, Faygo And I know she wan' fuck, she won't say no And I really want her, but she play, though And she bendin' her body like Play-Doh I know they gon' hate, I don't care what they say, though Say though, say though say though Bitch, I got bands, I know they plottin' on me, yeah She need me like a drug, but she think she'd OD, yeah Lil' baby, I fuck with you I hope that I don't fall in love with you And if that happen then I'm dubbin' you 'Cause I cannot fuck with the cuffin' too, yeah-yeah When I'm gone Please don't tell me that you love and you miss a nigga Don't play my songs 'Cause when I'm around, you didn't fuck with a nigga And I know I'm wrong I got two twin Glocks, go and gon' get a nigga You love her but I get her wetter, nigga Bitch, I'm Tecca, I know I'm the better niggaYeah, lay low, I got to pour up some legal Bad little light skin, J. Lo I need a drink, Faygo And I know she wan' fuck, she won't say no And I really want her, but she play, though And she bendin' her body like Play-Doh I know they gon' hate, I don't care what they say, though Say though, say though, say though Hate me in public and love me in private One day I'ma be on an island One day I'ma own a island That shawty a ho, she wildin'

I'm Tecca Romani, bitch I got the drip, don't need a stylist I walk in the spot See like ten bad hoes, who the wildest?You know what I is, bitch, you want me? Yeah Bitches used to call me ugly, yeah I turned to Tecca, I got money, yeah You stupid or stupid? You dummy, yeah I got to keep it a hundred, yeah Keep it a hundred, yeah Keep it a hundred, yeah No less than a hundred, yeahI can't take vacations Vacations They say Tec', you made it Don't say congratulations Support me now but you late, yeah 'Member niggas used to hate, yeah Niggas always gon' hate, yeah Niggas always gon' hate, yeahWhen I'm gone Please don't tell me that you love and you miss a nigga Don't play my songs 'Cause when I'm around, you didn't fuck with a nigga And I know I'm wrong I got two twin Glocks, go and gon' get a nigga You love her but I get her wetter, nigga Bitch, I'm Tecca, I know I'm the better niggaYeah, lay low, I got to pour up some legal Bad little light skin, J. Lo I need a drink, Faygo And I know she wan' fuck, she won't say no And I really want her, but she play, though And she bendin' her body like Play-Doh I know they gon' hate, I don't care what they say, though Say though, say though, say though

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