How I Was Raised (feat. Lil Tecca)

Trippie Redd

[Intro:] Hahaha, Nick, you're stupid

[Trippie Redd:] Pull up in that Murciélago Bottle of champagne that I pour Do the dash like Grand Theft Auto And you can get this semi-auto That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know

Shawty give me lovin', shawty give me lovin' (Give me lovin') With your bitch, probably kissin' and rubbin' (Yeah) Probably kissin' and touchin' (Yeah) She gon' lick me and suck me (Yeah), yeah (Yeah, yeah, uh) Bitch, I keep a Glock because that's all I know (Yeah, yeah, uh) Yeah, bitch, I keep a mop because that's all I know (Yeah, yeah, yeah), yeah I like servin' rocks because that's all I know (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Yeah, bitch, I rep the block because that's all I know, baby (Rep the block) 800 baby, 1400 baby (Gang, gang, gang) 1400 raised me, 800 raised me (Yeah, yeah) Found my soul, it saved me (Yeah) I'ma pull up in that Wraith thing, do the race like Tay-K

> [Trippie Redd (Lil Tecca):] Pull up in that Murciélago Bottle of champagne that I pour Do the dash like Grand Theft Auto And you can get this semi-auto That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know (Uh, uh, uh) That's how I was raised, all I know (Yeah, yeah, uh)

[Lil Tecca:] We gon' pull up from Murciélago Put that boy in the ground like a pothole Yeah, she hit up my line, see what I'm on And she say I took off like I'm NASA And that bitch, she a thot, she get passed off

Feel like Rondo, I don't wanna pass off Better watch your lil' bitch, she get tapped on Too ahead of him, know that he mad, yeah She said that I'm fresh like Bel Air Think he a demon, send his ass to hell, yeah Just got the pack, brought it through the mail, yeah Remember the day that I hit a million You know I ain't regular, know I ain't civilian Aim for the top, boy left the ceiling Your bitch givin' top, nigga, like the ceiling Don't fuck with your energy, I do not feel him I said fuck all these niggas I do not fuck with all these niggas And I'm stuck with myself Only gang gon' get bigger Only gang, only real niggas Gon' be same gang 'til the fuckin' finish (Oh my God) Same gang 'til the finish

[Trippie Redd:] Pull up in that Murciélago Bottle of champagne that I pour Do the dash like Grand Theft Auto And you can get this semi-auto That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know That's how I was raised, all I know

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