

# Did It Again

## Lil Tecca

I got a pack, hit 'em and do it again  
Fuckin' her, I'm fuckin' her friend  
I got bands, one day I'm flying to France  
Juggin' 'til a nigga land  
You got a man, know what I do to ya mans?  
No I ain't shootin' the hands, took an L, I ain't took one again  
Crashed the 'Rari so I hopped in the Benz  
So, ooh, it's crazy how they watch a young nigga gon' move  
It's crazy, worry about yourself nigga, make a move  
You steady watchin' all the winnin' niggas, you gon' lose  
I don't gotta prove, you steady watchin' all the winnin' niggas  
You gon' lose, I don't ever lose  
Flyin' my mom to Japan, flyin' my dad to Japan, we in a Benz  
We gon' link up with the fam, yeah I'm talkin' MBM, yeah yeah  
Buddy, I never lack, the choppa' make a nigga dance  
Versatile, freelance, fuck any bitch nigga, depends  
Only with the shits if you a 10, pickin' any bitch, yeah I'm the man  
If you want a feature, give me a grand  
Drip on my body, I'm cool like a fan  
I can not lose, I was up grindin', they snooze  
Fuck all the fightin', be cool  
Fuck all the dyin', keep tools  
I got a pack, hit 'em and do it again  
Fuckin' her, I'm fuckin' her friend  
I got bands, one day I'm flying to France  
Juggin' 'til a nigga land  
You got a man, know what I do to ya mans?  
No I ain't shootin' the hands, took an L, I ain't took one again  
Crashed the 'Rari so I hopped in the Benz  
So, ooh, it's crazy how they watch a young nigga gon' move  
It's crazy, worry about yourself nigga, make a move  
You steady watchin' all the winnin' niggas, you gon' lose  
I don't gotta prove, you steady watchin' all the winnin' niggas  
You gon' lose, I don't ever lose

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>