

Dolly

Lil Tecca & Lil Uzi Vert

Lil Tecca - Dolly ft. Lil Uzi Vert[Intro: Lil Tecca & Lil Uzi Vert]

Shawty, yeah, oh, woah (Woah)

Stepped in the party, yeah, that bitch off a molly (Yeah)

Come?here,?big stick going?crazy

I like cute colored ladies, yeah?(Woah-woah-woah-woah)[Chorus: Lil Tecca & Lil Uzi Vert]

Yeah, she know that I count all the racks (Yeah)

She know that I make it right back

I feel like it's Fortnite, I just got a tac' (Uh)

I did it again, man, I just got a pack, yeah (Yeah)

Shorty, look in her eyes and she off a molly (MDMA)

Ten bands for the fit, now they tryna rob me (Ayy, woah)

That shorty, she Spanish, she callin' me papi (Callin' me papi)[Post-Chorus: Lil Tecca]

Walked in the scene, took your bitch, probably (Took your bitch)

And I just fucked your ho, probably (Oh)

Tony Montana, Tecca, you can't stop me (Oh)

Bitch, I'm designer, call me Tec Romani (Oh)

I just seen the feds, lay low, I got the bullets, Halo (Oh)

She wanna come fuck, she won't say no (Say no)

If you want a feature, come and pay though (Oh)

[Verse 1: Lil Tecca & Lil Uzi Vert]

I want the money, the payroll

Don't say you real if you fake, though

She say I'm hot like a flame, oh

Don't try to fuck with me if you ain't stayin', no (Oh)

'Cause, niggas, they ain't real, yeah, hoes ain't real, yeah

I got so much fake love, nigga, I can't feel, yeah (Wow)

Niggas, they sponsored by Carnegie, 'cause they fuckin' all steal

Niggas, they can't even bother me

Because you ain't payin' my bills (Ayy)

That shawty won't fuck, she gon' swallow me

I got money, that bitch, now she all on me

Said my money tall, yeah, as tall as me (Tall)

Anti-social so please do not talk with me (Talk to me)

[Chorus: Lil Tecca]

Yeah, she know that I count all the racks (Oh)

She know that I make it right back (Oh)

I feel like it's Fortnite, I just got a tac' (What)

I did it again, man, I just got a pack, yeah (Woah-woah-woah-woah)

Shorty, look in her eyes and she off a molly (Woah-woah-woah-woah)

Ten bands for the fit, now they tryna rob me

That shorty, she Spanish, she callin' me papi

[Post-Chorus: Lil Tecca & Lil Uzi Vert]

Walked in the scene, took your bitch, probably
And I just fucked your ho, probably (Oh)
Tony Montana, Tecca, you can't stop me (Oh)
Bitch, I'm designer, call me Tec Romani (Oh)
I just seen the feds, lay low (Oh, ayy)
I got the bullets, Halo (Oh, ayy)
She wanna come fuck, she won't say no (No, ayy)
If you want a feature, come and pay though (Oh, ayy, let's go)[Verse 2: Lil Uzi Vert]
I just wet my wrist
I don't know nobody but my bitch
I still take care my side chick (Woah, woah, woah)
She suckin' it up, take your time wit' it (Ayy)
Big diamond stone on my fist (What)
I stay with thirty in my clip (Clop)
Lookin' for me but won't find shit (Yeah)
Money on me, when I buy shit (Money)
My girl likin' girls, on that bi shit
She said that my weakness was kindness (Ayy)
Got tats on my body, my eyelids (Ayy)
A hundred thousand dollar, my fit (Yeah)
I'm high as fuck but don't do lines, bitch (Woah)
One-of-one, Virgil designed this
My archive not consignment
She suck it good, I might sign this (This, let's go)
[Chorus: Lil Tecca]
Yeah, she know that I count all the racks (Uh)
She know that I make it right back (Uh)
I feel like it's Fortnite, I just got a tac'
I did it again, man, I just got a pack, yeah (Woah-woah-woah-woah)
Shorty, look in her eyes and she off a molly (Woah-woah-woah-woah)
Ten bands for the fit, now they tryna rob me
That shorty, she Spanish, she callin' me papi[Post-Chorus: Lil Tecca]
Walked in the scene, took your bitch, probably
And I just fucked your ho, probably (Oh)
Tony Montana, Tecca, you can't stop me (Oh)
Bitch, I'm designer, call me Tec Romani (Oh)
I just seen the feds, lay low
I got the bullets, Halo (Oh)
She wanna come fuck, she won't say no (No)
If you want a feature, come and pay though (Oh)[Outro: Lil Tecca]
Uh
Yeah, uh
Yeah, uh
Uh-uh
Uh
Yeah, uh
Yeah, uh
Uh-uh

Yeah

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