

Ransom

Lil Tecca

[Intro]

Turn you to a dancer

Yeah

Internet Money bitch [Chorus]

I got black, I got white, what you want?

Hop outside a ghost and hop up in a phantom

I know I'm boutta blow, I ain't done

They try to take my flow, I take they ass for ransom

I know that I'm gone

They see me blowing up, now they say they want a song

I got two twin Glockes, turn you to a dancer

I see two twin opps, leave 'em on the banner

I got two thick thots, wanna lick the gang, yeah

[Verse]

I got red, I got blue, what you want?

This shit all Balenciaga, Louis and Vuitton

She know I got the Fendi, Prada when I ain't belong

I needed me a dire outta alley me to want

I started from the bottom you could see the way I stunt

I want all the diamonds, I want that shit to weigh a ton

The opps they tryna law me 'cause they hate the place I'm from

But them niggas don't know me, they just know the place I'm from

I got lots of shawties tryna pull up to my place

But you ain't want me last year so just get up out my face

They all up in my inbox so I know they want a taste

I know they want my downfall, oh nigga are you laced?

[Chorus]

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