

# All Star (feat. Lil Tjay)

## Lil Tecca

Oh (Oh-oh-oh)

(No-no-no)

Ayy, ayy I feel like an all-star (All-star)

I been ballin' steady tryna win, I ain't givin' up (No, no, no)

A lot of niggas hatin' on me, I don't give a fuck (Oh, oh, oh)

I'ma keep on gettin' that bankroll, run it up (Oh, no-no)

I'ma keep on gettin' that bag, niggas know what's up

And we ain't worried 'bout no niggas

I just be worried 'bout my gang

I told these these niggas, "Stay in your lane"

And I told my niggas, "Stay the same"

And it was a dream, just to double up

And it was a dream, just to fuck it up

Now, she fuck with me

Niggas in my own team wasn't fuckin' with me

Put my middle fingers up, hottest in the city (Yeah)

Walked in the scene, peep my energy

You already seen, now you fuckin' with me

Why you move funny? Why you tryna fuck?

Why you last year wasn't fuckin' with me?

Yeah, baby, you should know, I ain't no dummy

I don't even know, why you playin' with me?

I don't even know, why you playin' like that?

I don't even know, why you playin' so wack? (Nah)

Nigga, I'm talkin' that cash and I walked through the Chase

And the bands so fat (Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)

VLONE, the Off-White, it's flexin' so bad

I don't wanna talk, you not talkin' 'bout racks

I don't wanna talk, you not talkin' 'bout stacks

Your shawty on me and that bitch, she so bad

I had to dub her, I'm like, "Shawty, my bad"

Bad, bad, bad

I feel like an all-star (All-star)

I been ballin' steady tryna win, I ain't givin' up (No, no, no)

A lot of niggas hatin' on me, I don't give a fuck (Oh, oh, oh)

I'ma keep on gettin' that bankroll, run it up (Oh, no-no)

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I told these these niggas, "Stay in your lane"

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And it was a dream, just to double up

And it was a dream, just to fuck it up  
Now, she fuck with me  
Niggas in my own team wasn't fuckin' with me  
Put my middle fingers up, hottest in the city (Yeah)Shawty up on me, she feelin' the water, my  
wrist, yeah  
Keep her from 'round me, you know I'm finna slaughter your bitch, woah  
She want the money and she see a young nigga rich, yeah  
Straight from the trenches but now all my money legit, woah  
Took us a while, but now both of my wrist is just bust down  
See you know what the style  
Fell in love with the money, can't go down  
Swear, it took us a while  
I done made it so far, they be like "How?"  
I can't ever go down  
I can't ever go down, down, downI feel like an all-star (All-star)  
I been ballin' steady tryna win, I ain't givin' up (No, no, no)  
A lot of niggas hatin' on me, I don't give a fuck (Oh, oh, oh)  
I'ma keep on gettin' that bankroll, run it up (Oh, no-no)  
I'ma keep on gettin' that bag, niggas know what's up  
And we ain't worried 'bout no niggas  
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I told these these niggas, "Stay in your lane"  
And I told my niggas, "Stay the same"  
And it was a dream, just to double up  
And it was a dream, just to fuck it up  
Now, she fuck with me  
Niggas in my own team wasn't fuckin' with me  
Put my middle fingers up, hottest in the city (Yeah)(Brrt, bop)  
(Oh-oh, yeah)  
(Oh-oh-oh)  
(Oh, oh)  
(Oh, woah)

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