

# JLO (feat. Lil Tecca)

## Internet Money

INTERNET MONEY FEAT. LIL TECCA - JLOYeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)  
Yeah, Nick just passed me the beat, I'ma kill it  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah  
Internet Money, bitch (Yeah), yeahWhen I'm gone  
Please don't tell me that you love and you miss a nigga  
Don't play my songs  
'Cause when I'm around, you didn't fuck with a nigga  
And I know I'm wrong  
I got two twin Glocks, go and gon' get a nigga  
You love her but I get her wetter, nigga  
Bitch, I'm Tecca, I know I'm the better nigga  
Yeah, lay low, I got to pour up some legal  
Bad little light skin, J. Lo  
I need a drink, Faygo  
And I know she wan' fuck, she won't say no  
And I really want her, but she play, though  
And she bendin' her body like Play-Doh  
I know they gon' hate, I don't care what they say, though  
Say though, say though, say thoughBitch, I got bands, I know they plottin' on me, yeah  
She need me like a drug, but she think she'd OD, yeah  
Lil' baby, I fuck with you  
I hope that I don't fall in love with you  
And if that happen then I'm dubbin' you  
'Cause I cannot fuck with the cuffin' too, yeah-yeah  
When I'm gone  
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I know they gon' hate, I don't care what they say, though  
Say though, say though, say thoughHate me in public and love me in private  
One day I'ma be on an island  
One day I'ma own a island  
That shawty a ho, she wildin'

I'm Tecca Romani, bitch  
I got the drip, don't need a stylist  
I walk in the spot  
See like ten bad hoes, who the wildest? You know what I is, bitch, you want me? Yeah  
Bitches used to call me ugly, yeah  
I turned to Tecca, I got money, yeah  
You stupid or stupid? You dummy, yeah  
I got to keep it a hundred, yeah  
Keep it a hundred, yeah  
Keep it a hundred, yeah  
No less than a hundred, yeah I can't take vacations  
Vacations  
They say Tec', you made it  
Don't say congratulations  
Support me now but you late, yeah  
'Member niggas used to hate, yeah  
Niggas always gon' hate, yeah  
Niggas always gon' hate, yeah When I'm gone  
Please don't tell me that you love and you miss a nigga  
Don't play my songs  
'Cause when I'm around, you didn't fuck with a nigga  
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I know they gon' hate, I don't care what they say, though  
Say though, say though, say though

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