My Time

Yea Go hard, today The past is the past you know Can't worry the past cause that yes-sterday It's a new day bro Ima put it on the line cause it's my time My day, gotta do it now Hey hey hey heey I gotta stay on my grind cause it's my time (hey), My time (hey), my time (hey) If your with me let me hear you say, common Ma ma, ma ma, (dah dah dah dah) If your with me let me hear you say Ma ma, ma ma, (dah dah dah dah) It's my time

Guess what time it is? My, my, my time You can check your iPhone, bet it say it's iTime I don't even need a watch, I don't even see a clock Soon as a I walk in, it feel like me o'clock Give me a clock, Every time I check Singers don't measure up, and try and blame the Pyrex Damn, ima do it bigger than a 5-ex Can't ride with an L, so I don't drive lex Games so bickery, so full of trickery Nursery, rhyming, hickory, dickory Blowing that side, the hood call it pickory, Biggie, puffy, busta victory

Go hard, today Can't worry the past, cause that yes-sterday Ima put it on tonight cause it's my time Hey hey hey I gotta stay on my grind cause it's my time (hey), My time (hey), my time (hey) If your with me let me hear you say, common Ma ma, ma ma, (dah dah dah dah) If your with me let me hear you say Ma ma, ma ma, (dah dah dah dah) It's my time

My time is more like fly time Don't call to get dressed, call it in a sky time If you aint a pilot, you probly couldn't style it Unless you was a stewardess, you wonder what to do with this First I take the time out, then I put the time in Money aint everything, it's more about the timing So I got the water mark, Flawless diamonds In other words that's called perfect timing I feel like a favour, I feel like a savour They clock in my neck, I feel like im flavour I go so hard, glow so god Dance, scream

Oh now I know mine, it's been a few years Know ive seen bout time You know ive got committed with the system up in the zone

Fabolous

Sign the dotted liiiine Now is on, so ya'll better check your wrist piece Why? Cause its time to make history Just hop in here, bullets history Howda, howda, howda hell you gonna evict me? You know im here stay, never cocky now With bottles we poppin now, no telling where we stopping now And I represent the chick a g o On the track with F A B O You know we

[Chorus]