

My Time

Ambjaay

Feeling like I ain't had love in a long time
Have these bitches waiting just like a lunch line
Been through it all
Man I feel like it's my time
Yeah it's my time

Thugging since the sandbox
Tryna cop a lamb chop
Everybody switching up
Everybody feel like opps
Tell my shooter grab the mop
On my way to the top
I'm like what's up lil baby
Tryna fuck lil baby

Can I trust you baby
Know my life style crazy
Just a young nigga from the trenches tryna make it
Why you switch on me
Better keep that blick on you
A post a fit on a gram

Upgrade the drip on em
I don't care about no bitch homie
I'm tryna get rich homie
Shaking shit like Kyrie
What more do you want from me
And I ain't talking Tyrese
Amb piece on my neck she like you blind me

Who can I trust man
This shit getting shiesty
Roll up go up
If he tricky he gone fold up
Tell Ralo drop a four in a soda
I'm the motivation
I can hit her spot

Just like a Dalmatian
I remember days
We ain't have transportation
Load the Glock
And fry a nigga like some bacon
Pull up wit the top off
Dripping like hot sauce

Hit her once then send her back
Ain't no getting drop
I'ma lil nigga
But they treat me like I'm big dog
A I got it out the mud
Can't show no love
I don't want no fake daps
Don't even want no hugs

Why would I have some friends
When I can't even trust my blood

Got these demons in my head
I put this za in my lungs
I get drunk then I get in my feelings
Even if my legs was broke

I wouldn't even be tripping
Flexing on everybody oh no he didn't
I had bop for a bag I'm finna risk it
She tell me that she love me
I know that she lying
Fly as a bitch I feel like a pilot
What we do in private

It ain't for the public
Where I come from
This shit getting ugly
Hmm hmm

Aye it cost to live like this you hear me