

Lost Time

B. Lou

Could never look back 'cause I'm back on a roll
Mess with your shit and I never told
Back down with God and I won't tell a soul
Don't want no smoke if you do then come on
Roll up a wood, play a beat then relax
Gucci Cologne and I'm shopping at Sax
You say you got it but not like that
You know I got it, I'm counting them racks
Them cure what I'm spitting, I'll make it all back
She really love me from the back
Really got stripes like Cat In The Hat
I'm chasin' cheese but I'm not a rat
Pull out the choppas, you know they gon' blah
Pull up my line and you know where they at
You wanna ball, we gon' score right back
I am not average, I'm lit to the max

Don't come with no tens, don't come with no twenties
I have blue Benjis, I need all hunnids
I'm a rockstar, I got hoes all in London
Virgin my drip, just look how I'm stunting
I was still by, don't care 'bout the cops
Say money talkin', the bullshit walk
Look at my diamonds I don't gotta talk (Look at my diamonds I don't gotta talk)
I'm a real nigga who came from the mouth
Move out the way 'cause you stopping my glow
I fell in love with this shit and I don't take nothin' for granted (Don't take nothin' for granted)
And I can't just forgive myself, yeah, there was time to time there (Time to time there)
But you cannot miss no funds, I need all the profit baby (All the profit baby)
And she wanna ride my way because I'm really wavy (I'm really wavy)
Jit like a sign like I'm "Stop!" (Woah)
You know I stay with the get (Uh)
Chasin' the money, rolled out (Huh)
Seven eleven shoot crep
Look at my pockets now fit
I do not fuck with no square

Fucking two hoes by the pimp (Yeah)
Look at my drip in this realm (Look at it)
Went Uber, that's actually real
Chasing the check with no breath
Run with my game to the death
Finna take off in a jet
Bitch, yeah we ball like The Nets
No, I cannot ever go back

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They love my drip, they love my swag
Louis Vuitton and a sign on my bag
Came from the bottom, ain't wanna see me win
Wanna get lost just hit the exhaust
Just got some wins, that was a dub
Everybody notice us when we walk up
You ain't talkin money, I don't need to talk much
Everybody know 'cause I'm racked up

Can't turn me down 'cause I'm all the way up
I'm never wrong, I only spit facts
I am so high, I don't know where I'm at
Remember sixth grade, I was sipping hot tat
Miss my big brother, he showed me the roads
When you get out, man, you know how it go
LA to Houston, we gon' hit the road
When you get back I swear that we on

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