

Time For It (Outro)

Basic Boy

And I ain't got no money
I got time for it
And I ain't got no power
Got to move forward
I have this backpack
And it ain't no Goyard
I have this snapback
Screamin' "Love to New York!"
My bitch she so bad
You don't even know it
Your bitch she so fat
Everybody saw it
Fake Hermes belt
Everything she got
Damn, you got all the things
That I've not!

Bitch, you ain't got no life
So come on here and get it
Me and my crew be cold as ice
Go on fucking spell it
D to the C
To the O
To the C
To the B
Biaaaaatch
We on a telly

VMA's and yeah it's Grammy's
Everyday be poppin' Henny's
Got some plans
So fucking many
All this shit be worth a penny
Yeah

Sometimes being honest
Is something most awkward
And I keep all the things
In the secret
Them networks
They made me so sick
And y'all got no rights
To fuck with my clique
And y'all got no time
For money I did
I did
Admit
The fact
When if you receive
You need to turn back
All 'em haters be wack
All 'em haters be so weak
Yeah

They ain't got no love for us
So why we do this thing
They ain't got no money for us

We ain't got no time

They ain't got no love for us
So why we do this thing
They ain't got no money for us
We ain't got no time

They ain't got no love for us
So why we do this thing
They ain't got no money for us
We ain't got no time

I'll never be the same again
I'll never be the same again
I'll never be the same again
I'll never be the same again
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I'll never be the same again
I'll never be the same again
I'll never be the same again