

## 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