

No Time

Dave East

I ain't got no time to waste
Hundred diamonds in your face
I could pull up in a foreign nigga but I rather do the coupe today
The streets is watching so I keep it by me I got so much money I could make
So much money I could make
So much money I could make

I been in another world got another girl tryna give up everything
I was waiting for work and it never came so I bagged up some dimes hit the 7
train

Back in the mix with my homies
I play the game like I'm Kobe
Spend a few racks for the Rollie
My nigga don't act like you know me
I found a spot we could [?] let's take this shit over I got what they coppin
' they love it
Family and paper put nothing above it we buggin' in public they love how we
stuntin'
I can get shorty to strip, (take it off) told her just come take a sip photo
s they taking we look like we rich
Pull up like Ceelo 45 or the 6
I just want guap I want queso want cheddar
Balenciaga no Maison Margiela
I want a Porsche and the seats must be leather
I walk in court smell the kush on my sweater
I never said nothing I kept my mouth shut
You talk like a nigga that never got cut
Hoes came around and you never got butt
Got no time to waste always in a rush
Need more than a hundred

I ain't got no time to waste
Hundred diamonds in your face
I could pull up in a foreign nigga but I rather do the coupe today
The streets is watching so I keep it by me I got so much money I could make
So much money I could make
So much money I could make

Need more than a hundred in cash I come with a gun and a mask
I want it so bad in love with this math
Bundles and bundles we dump in the bag
Load up my pistol while running a bath
Running the city like Diddy my nigga
Cut the top off that 650 my nigga
Don't roll it up unless it's sticky my nigga
I got a couple plugs
Told me just call them whenever I need it
I'm back to take over them niggas was greedy
My team wasn't eating was constantly dreaming about Porsches and Bentleys an
d Benzes
See money fuck up some friendships
I'm cooking the Lord is my witness
I fell asleep in the trap with the biscuits
I ain't concerned if you ain't talking business
Only spare women and children
I went to Boston I heard they had pills and came back to Harlem and I made a
killing

All I want is everything
I did shit they never seen
Woke up chasing every dream
Coke connect from [?]
But I met him in out in Queens looking for a fiend

I ain't got no time to waste
Hundred diamonds in your face
I could pull up in a foreign nigga but I rather do the coupe today
The streets is watching so I keep it by me I got so much money I could make
So much money I could make
So much money I could make