

LUNCHTIME

Derek Minor

It's about time that we eating
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Look at the team, you know we it
We run it up every season
Lunchtime, lunchtime, lunchtime
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It's 12 o'clock so the sun's up
Crunchtime, crunchtime, crunchtime
I finna eat like I'm Elliot
Neva seen this I'ma alien
Beat is so cold I'm Canadian
I'ma go it I'm never gone wait again

Get it out the mud that how I like it
Overcome the pain I'm so excited
Guilty for bossin' I been indicted
Been ignited you can check the pilot
I'm at the top where you need a pilot
Yea at the top devil want me silent
Already lit so no need to light it
Guilty for bossin' I been indicted
Black tastic fantastic
No two face that's plastic
I only come with the Tru chatter
I see em there but it don't matter
I'm at the top of the podium
Ops man they salty they sodium
Transform the game I'ma prime
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I hit my break
Had to skate on 'em
I slide for a taste of the steak homie
I'm rare with the cuts
Got a plate for ya
I had to re-up
Keep the stove posted
I'm frying
Decoding the coldest of moments
To see my folk open their soul to the warming
I throw you a bone
When you losing control
But it's never remote
So I Zoom on opponents
The homie devoted
My boast is Jehovah
You witness the Kingdom Hall
Drop to your throat
We got hope for the [*coughing*]
I call that Ricola
They rolled with the 'rico
I'm rich with the
Glow up amazing
My grind looked crazy
My vibe needed changing
The coach gave me plays
So we followed the pace
Move with endurance
I'll finish the Ray's
Sweet Baby BBQ

Saucing up all of my competition
They can't stop me cause I got it off of the muscle
I did it all independent and put on my hittas
So that's why they can't knock the hustle
OG status, I been popping since y'all playing patty cake
I got God on my side, I'm a elevate
Ain't no competition, y'all just in the way
Pulling up a plate
Better get away

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