

Tiimmy Turner

Desiigner

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Grrrrraaaah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Git, git, git, git

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Vador)

Little Timmy Turner

Git, git, git

Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner
He was wishin' for a burner
To kill everybody walkin'
He knows that his soul in the furnace
Fuck bitch on BET
Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET
Wildin' for wallet
Kill everybody walkin'
He knows that his soul in the furnace

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Young boy walkin', wishin' for a burner
Four, five, six, ten ratchets on 'em
Ten niggas with 'em, ten clappin' on 'em
Dead niggas with 'em, dead niggas, get 'em
Four-five rip 'em, four-five zip 'em
You talk money, young niggas get 'em
Young niggas get 'em

Beluga, beluga, beluga
I fell in love with the Ruger
I fell in love with my jeweler
I fell in love with the mula
Banana clips is going through ya
It's all about the rule
It's all about the move
It's all about the rules

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Tiimmy (Git, git, git)
Tiimmy Turner (Git, git, git)
Eh, yeah he wish had a burner
Young nigga move and he kill with confirma
You get hit, nigga, left with earner
Choppa move, nigga, both want it

You get hit down in both summers
I got niggas rollin' dat would be dead with it
Choppa move, nigga, roll him with it
You get choke down, roll, load and get
Hit a nigga up, reload the semi
Gotta flow over demon
Thinking all about Tiimmy
Just the thought of them with me
All my killas said they with me

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