

# Ain't No Time

Future

Kicking flavors Saint Laurent watch how I walk  
Man this paper be the reason why we talk  
Ain't no favors, they gon' outline you in chalk  
You the biggest, biggest hater of them all  
It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no time  
It ain't no time, it ain't no his, it ain't no mine  
It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no lying  
It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no flying

You dropping them dimes, you dropping them dimes, you dropping them dimes  
You look like you lying, you look like you lying, you look like you lying  
We do this Sunday to Sunday  
Sun up to the sun down  
Look like I stepped on the runway  
They try to tell me to calm down  
Peep how I came in the game and I start rocking that Tom Ford  
We don't what we be saying, we just be yelling out Bonjour  
We don't what we be saying, we just be yelling out Bonjour  
I like to play with them bands right before I do the encore  
I like to play with the cash, go to Laurent and spaz  
I like to play with the cash, go to Chanel and spaz  
I like to go to the jeweler, tell 'em to make me some glass  
I like to play with the cash, go to Chanel and spaz

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You slangin' that iron, you slagin' that iron, you toting that iron  
You pressin' the issue, you pushing the gas, you making 'em violate  
I'm dropping the top on that foreign, I zig and I zag I'm all on the grass  
I did what I had to pass, you niggas you better go back to your stash  
I did what I had to do, I ran in that bitch I didn't have a mask  
I did what I should have did, survive through the trenches and look like a m  
an  
I sit at the throne, I sit at the throne, you niggas ain't nothing but some  
clones  
I sipping that Dom Perignon, when I'm at the store they ringing me up  
My bitch on I done gained a little weight and I'm keeping it up  
Step in them Christians I done came out the mud  
I'm flexing on purpose when I'm in the club

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