

Just In Time

JID

Woke up six, pray to a nine
12, was already running from 12, a nigga was flying

Aye, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time
Aye, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time

Time is of the essence, I'm progressively improving
Impressive and unpressed if you second guess my movements
First to the bullshit, who trynna hang with me? I brought the nooses
I draw the stainless like you draw conclusion
It's a ball of confusion
The writings on the wall was all illusions
You got the drill but that shit all pollution
I shot a clip and had another one for the audible
All the bullshit aside, boy I got plenty time
I been ready for whatever anytime, from a city where niggas on killing time
In your pockets for nickels, or pennies, dimes
Nigga shot 'em but shit he got minimized
We was living by 'em, I would inside behind a window, hide
Fe, Fi, Fo, nigga slide
Trynna dodge bullets from a Dodge
God left when the winter came, then the summer died
Rain, rain, come another time
I be rapping 'till I'm mummified, tell your favorite rapper it's pajama time
He a ugly bastard, but a son of mine
It's over for you but it's underlined
I come before you with a humble mind and a stomach growl, plus I smell foul,
taking big shifts from the humble pies
Aye, aye

Woke up six, pray to a nine
12, was already running from 12, a nigga was flying
Aye, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time
Aye, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time
Aim at the moon, shoot at the sky
245, bought two, blue 45
Aye, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time
Aye, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time

Hmm, I got the time today, bitch, I got the time
I got the time today, bitch

Uh, time is of the essence, I'm a blessing in Balenciaga
Diamonds are impressive but their best friends are expensive, blama
I was a perfection, no protection, I'm with them, without it
Why your mind so reckless? Is a question that don't get responses
Tie 'em down and 'spect 'em, disconnect them if there's any power
Cowers talk excessive, piss-terine
Is what I rinse they mouth with
Tired of testers, investing in winners, tie 'em
I'm so timeless but I got plenty time, no sons, but I got plenty slimes
No comments left alone, sent he slime
No problem to kill them, that's killing time
I done did my time, but you know they still be trynna give me time, 'till the
end of times
And to the beginning of times, I put any times, and that's all the times, that's
at's anytime

Put in on the line 'til the finish line
Never crossed the lines, stay within the lines
I don't marginalize, I don't sympathize
And if it's on his mind, I help him decide
If that's your homie's side, then defend his side
And we storm your side and then rinse you dry
And that's homicide, that's genocide
I'm large in size, they minimize
I'm armed this time, can't miss this time
Got time today and you just in time, yeah

I'm at the line of scrimmage, not a scrimmaged line
With a large spliff, it's decriminalized
I gotta party, like the nigga on Timba's side
He got a stick and a ride, he said "Get in the ride"
There's no thinkin' about it, 'til the finish line
We got plenty time, we got plenty rhymes
Tell Tim' and Swizz to hit the Insta Live
I put a milli' on us vs. anybody
That's plenty dimes, niggas been advised
That's a warnin' sign, I just got to the game to gentrify
What's a modern rapper to a renaissance?
Nigga, I'll be snappin' 'til the end of time