

## Prime Time

Jimmy Wopo

Soda with the yola hit the soda dopa dola  
I could make the trap pop, Coca Cola  
Jimmy Wopo will show you how to flip them whole ones  
Lalalala fucc a 9 to 5  
I be in the kitchen prime time  
Lalalala fucc a 9 to 5  
I be in the kitchen grind time

5 star man I'm on the airplane  
Better yet a jet, bitch I got that air game  
Catch his ass right after the hoop game  
Beam on his tee look like a juice stain  
Feelin like I'm bishop, got that juice mane  
Perky on my bones ion feel no pain  
Molly on my bones and my damn veins  
But that tec around my neck with the shoe string  
Runnin thru the trap I'm like Usain  
I'm just kicki'n old school in a new lane  
I'm just a young nigga doin my own thang  
I just bought a super car we call em Bruce Wayne  
All I do is gang you just maintain  
Imma 90s baby bitch we gang bang  
Fuck attachments all my GG left it plain Jane  
Ain't no 30 on that thang it hold 17  
Cause I ain't fishin from the distance I like close range  
I wanna C that body shakin an them brains hang  
Gave lil bro an them, them choppers they ain't got no aim  
Clutchin, buccin shit up, tryna hit anything

Got the soda with the yola hit the soda dopa dola  
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Youngin ball like MJ bacc in '83  
She wanna hear J Wopo on a Sunny beat  
But I'm trappin right now an it's a Cardi B  
Mixin Henny an my 30 I can hardly see  
You only live once so I grind can't sleep  
8 ballz on the table no MJG  
Big guns make you run no DMC  
Why the fuck you wanna beef cause she DM me  
Hunnid stacks in a week, tryna hear MTV  
Just to listen to them beats write that heat off my MP3  
RIP Louis V, nigga free Lil D  
An it's 40 for a key nigga ask AZ Boogie

Gang  
What's the deal nigga?  
An bitch I'm 8 blocc for life so I got that shit tatted