

Right On Time

Kodak Black

(Earl on the beat)
(J Gramm on the beat)

England on her feet
Eighty for a piece
Take her to the beach
Got her from a mark nigga, now, she was with a Z
Now, she wanna talk different, slang in her speech
Now, I know our love better
Make me wanna preach
Shot a nigga and then went to mama house, let me get some bleach
Like lights on how you glee, I Barbie Doll your Jeep
She sassy, but she's sweet
She classy, and she's street
You the one I wanna keep
KTB, I'ma keep that baby, but she ain't my niece
I don't wanna mess this up, so I'm followin' your lead
Keep her happy, keep her laughin' 'cause I love to see her teeth
My only job to make you smile so hard 'til I rip your cheeks
Got a big ol' rock heart shape solitary pink
Always kept it in a safe in case one day I find my queen
And you the one I wanna see put on this ring
I hope you don't mind, but I ain't getting on my knees
I'm thankin' God I ain't met you when I was wild and I was childish
I guess this perfect timin'
Perfect timin' for us to be together
I cleaned up and got sober, now, I'm thinking better

You right on time, I'ma take this as a sign
Put your dreams with mine, so our hearts can intertwine
Red wine, baby, let me ease your mind
I kiss you from behind lick you all the way down your spine
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Ginseng, babe, I love you feng shui
I want you to be bae, I think about you every day
Ain't gon' play 'bout you, girl, you with the game
That's why every Halloween is our anniversary
Fuck a look, baby, rap with me
Don't run, baby, flock with me
Don't run, baby, flock with me
Fuck a look, baby, rap with me

For every Halloween is our anniversary