

Da New Age

M Huncho

Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Got a.44, come and check the growth
Leaving out the ends, came to see the grow
I'm a breadwinner, yeah, I know my role
And I made it this far, still ain't sold my soul
See him on the 'net, tryna be a troll
Yeah, I like a meal but a belly's the result
A belly's the result
Hit the game and catapult
And the ashtray full of roach
Love turned straight to loathe
Residue still on my clothes
Residue still on my hands
Police tryna keep me on my toes
On my wrist, I got another rubber band (Rubber band)
Uh, none of this cash will ever fold
There's never been a time I broke the code
And I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load, uh

I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load (Time, I gotta load)
Bitch, I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load (Time, I gotta load) (Yeah)
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load
Bricks gone (Gone)
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load (Let's go)
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta load (Runnin' outta time, I gotta load)

I'm runnin' outta time
I been on the grind with the money in sight
Bitch, you know I get right with it
She wanna hear the mixtape, fuck her all night to it
I'ma get lit, keep pushing my right to it
Keep speaking my lingo, can't be too lit, bitch
How I get rich quick? Handling business
You can get hit though and end up on the hit list (Yeah, let's go, let's go, go)
I'm runnin' outta time, I gotta go
I've been on my shit and they know
Fuckin' up the city with the woes
I've been out here buying new cribs but you know I never need a new home
Bitch, I been on the go (Yeah)
Real always recognise real, only fuckin' with the real, they know
Come see what I'm on
Yeah, they all know I was the one
That's before I put the "Z" in the Zone (Let's go)

Walk up in the kitchen, see the wrist game (Wrist)
Take the piss, all they ever did was piss take (Piss)
Now I'm droppin' off an order to the bruddas on the corner
Tryna see us win for the flips sake, flips sake
Oh, we made well mistakes
Uh, did it all for the quick change
You know, now my left and right wrist on glow
You know, and I put the key in the lock (Key, lock)

Give my right wrist to the white and the left wrist straight to the roads
I offered them a journey to the top but they didn't wanna go (They didn't wa
nna go)
Nah, nah, they didn't wanna go (They didn't wanna go)
'Cause I'm running outta time ('Cause I'm running outta time)
Bitch, I gotta go (Bitch, I gotta go)