P-Lo, time to bring the bass back

It's my time again, time again
I just want the Ms, I don't need the friends
That's just for my shoes, it's prolly someone's rent
On them, I don't depend, all this shit is just pretend, ayy
I think that I'm in, that I'm in
Half black, Filipino, she a blend
Hell no, I ain't got no time to lend, this ain't no trend
Vision clear, this is just the lens, ayy

Oh, they mad, I can see it in they faces

Me and gang tried together like we laces
I ain't got the time, I ain't got the patience, can't be complacent
Bitch, you know I came up from the basements

Sprinkled with some game with Uncle 40 (40 Water)

Heard them bitches, but the shit is not important (No, no)

From the soil, yellow boy done got the torch lit
I can't do the opp shit while you endorse it, ayy

Off the chain, off the chain, off the chain
Only up, yeah, we go another way
Hot boy, from the synths to the bass
How she love me when she only know my name?
Off the chain, off the chain, off the chain
Only up, yeah, we go another way
Hot boy, from the synths to the bass
How she love me, how she love me when she only know my name?

I'm who they wanna be, wanna be
I'm a dog, but I cannot do a leash
Hit the bank, cash a check, cop the shmeez
Jesus piece, had to fill it up with these, ayy
I got 'em sayin' "Geez," sayin' "Geez"
I could do the most doin' least
Like Juvenile, done 400 degrees
My father's good but I ain't into makin' peace, ayy

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