

Gametime

Quadeca

Man you know that it's nothing but the truth, no I ain't lying (no I ain't lying)
And we be playing this life and you know that it's gametime (motherfucker this is gametime)
I can get a dope piece spitting hot shit at the same time (at the same time)
I can rule and break a nation
Make mistakes, Make my case, and basically the same line
I got like a million bitches that wanna stop me, uh (yeah these bitches wanna stop me)
They can take a billion pictures of fucking coffee, yeah (put your Starbucks down bitch)
Please don't make a sound bitch
Look at opportunities around them, mixtape soundin' like an album
Thank God that they found 'em
Runnin' through my flow like a freestyle, meanwhile
They wanna know about my speech file
We file, put 'em all away in the cabinet, so dope
Hit 'em with the cold flow, packaging
Havin' it
We about to go so rapid bitch
Opposite of slow-mo
Don't go after this
We slow, we know
Where did the beat go
Re-lo
Coming back in like beastmode
Countdown, countdown, down to the beat, bro
3-3-3-3-2-1-zero
Coming at shit, man I'm running the game
Don't know why I'm so fucking insane
Up in my lanes
Talking to people, they all looking at me like I'm one in the same
Soft in your brain, motherfucker you don't even know how to comprehend
All of the money and money and hours for all of the time we spend
You know I'm braggadocious, braggadocious
Take a sip from my magic potion
Got mad devotion, and the track is broken
I'm up in shit, and glad we're going
And I just flow, I just go, people lookin' at me, and they might just know
But I'm not gonna let 'em though, I'm not gonna let em go

But I will not let it go
And I know that I'm cocky, I know that I'm cocky
[?], midlife rocky, but
If you know me, then you know I gotta
Get to the top, I've been working with lava
Ain't got no script, got no prose, ain't no java
I just come in real, I've been giving it proper
Properly probably living in harmony
Got to be, honestly, hard to be stopping me
Airing it out, man I give you my laundry
Turn you to dust, motherfucker I'm Socrates
Spreading the man, they just call it misogyny
Fuck all of y'all, I just live for philosophy
Live for the dream, let's see what it's costing me
Basic-ass people, they all want to talk to-
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yin')

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