

Bad Timing

Ro James

Been smokin' that booyaka in this bitch
You could tell cause my eyes are so low I can't see shit
In the El Do
Searching for riches and gold
But not for the price of my soul
Things looking strange 'round here
No excuses, apologies
I gave you all of me
Shit finna change 'round here
Imma switch up the names 'round here
'Round here, 'round here

We rise and then we fall
We pain so we can grow
If we never try then we'll never know
A lot of shit been on my head
On my brain, on my heart
Call it bad timing
I got caught up in the moment
(A lot of shit been on my head
On my mind, on my heart)
Get off the bad timing
Don't be caught up in the moment

A nigga got a baby already
And I'm barely making it
I ain't faking it
Girl, I ain't ready
I ain't ready