

Time

Sonny Digital

But I need time to myself
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I'm still me
Woah, life been sweet and sucker free
Yeah, I'm still me, the same SD from 516
Okay, 516, that was a thing
First it was Mechanicsville
Rest in peace to Ruggs for real
Swear the gang seen everything
Scales and bells and heavy beams
Thank you for them leather Chrome Hearts, these is some heavy jeans
My mama think I'm just like my daddy, shit, them some heavy genes
The way I walk or is it the way I talk? She told me, "Everything"
Look at her like, "What you mean? You gave my pops your all, you gave him everything"
Daddy was a rolling stone, that nigga moving queen to queen, said vows, it ain't mean a thing
Mama did this shit all by herself, nobody helped, that's how you raise a king

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Yeah, and I need time to myself
And I need time to myself
And I need time to myself, yeah
But I need time to myself
And I need time to myself
And I need time to myself
And I need time to myself (Gangsta Grizzillz)