

Perfect Timing

Summrs

(What do you desire?)

I'm smoking cigarettes (Bitch, haha)

(Haha, mmm, mmm)

(I be in my dice bag)

(You feel me, you know how I be)

I'm falling in love (Falling in love), falling in love with life (Falling in love)

And I'm falling in love (Falling in love), falling in love with racks (Falling in love)

And I'm falling in love (Falling in love), falling in love with diamonds (Falling in love)

They can change the climate, we on perfect timing (Perfect timing)

Cartier, perfect timing (Yeah)

Lil' baby so fine, and

I know she really want it (Want it), but she can't have it (Have it)

My niggas clutch on plastic, nigga, what's happening? (Clutch, clutch)

Up in my Benz, no seat belt, in a motherfucking 4MATIC (4MATIC, yeah, no)

Yeah, Brenda, I miss you (Miss you)

I look at my neck everyday where I got your name tatted (Tatted)

If I let the window down, Draco let 'em have it, yeah (Fire-fire)

My life like a movie scene, cinematic, yeah (Cinematic, yeah, shit)

I let my money do a money fan (Yeah)

I am not worried about him, he a fan (Yeah)

Still screaming free my dawgs out of the can

Bugg called me yesterday, he doing good

He asked me how I'm doing, I say, "Good" (Huh)

He said that play turned him to a wood (Uh-huh)

I said, I know big bro, yeah, as you should (Yeah)

He said, hold up, I'm coming home (Home)

Okay, now let me get back in my zone (Zone)

I'm eating good, and my money long (My money long)

I got this bitch giving stupid dome (Stupid dome)

I'm with my niggas if they right or wrong

I'm in my high-rise writing songs (Writing songs)

I'm just playing, I don't write

Hella carats on my neck, they bite (Yeah, they bite)

Hella carats on my wrist, they bite (Yeah, they bite)

I hate people that just follow hype

Hyping these pussy niggas like they nice

Y'all really just listen to 'em 'til I drop

Shout out Jozizzy, he just shipped the Wock'

You know that it's clean just by how it drop

Dirty Glock out the streets, came with no box

Bitch, stop worrying about me, I ain't cut my locs

I fucked up a bag, I do that a lot, ha

(Bitch, haha)

I fuck up a bag a lot, a lot

Out they top, niggas out they fuckin' meezy