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I don't usually be where they want me to be
I don't usually care 'bout the things they see
I don't listen to trends, they listen to me
See, my schedule is booked, I'm not usually free
But let me relax, take a moment to breathe
Let me just sit back and enjoy the breeze
I don't usually mind what they say
But if you just hold on
I got time today
I got time today (Uh-huh)
I got time today (Woo!) (What time is it)
I got time today
I got time today
Cleared my schedule just to tell you you're terrible
Attack your character, mention you're unbearable
Tired of fucking hearing your tall tales and parables
Heavy hand is the feeling whenever my trusty pen is full
Carries history 'mind you your shit is weak
Fuck it I waste my time I was just bout to smoke weed
See, you're the type to roll up and not even take out the seeds
All you do is sit and complain while you never do what you speak
Homie you're hard to reach
Hopefully we never meet
I'm always on the road
You gassin' up your feet's
Don't lose your internet connection cuz we'll finally see
That you ain't never been connected to no frequencies
I be with my family trees
I be in Miami Beach
I be with the highs and lows
Orderin' new vogue cuisine
I can walk the tightest rope
Over any ole regime
Usually too busy to have anything to say but
I got time today
Woke up around 8 with a weight on my mind
Been kinda busy as of late, now I'm making some time
Called up the creditors I owe all this money to
And told 'em to hold they breath me and wifey on a honeymoon
The industry been on my back too
Why don't you post to social networks, forget about the raps dude
Look at your balance and subtract two
Oh hell nah they want me feedin' on these cribs with a cracked tooth
We'll bring it on I cleared my day planner
Approach me in a safe manner
Or find an escape ladder
Every time they stress my gray matter
I be ignorin' it 'cause all this morn shit can give me brain cancer
What you want, a little focus grind?
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Well I didn't really plan on giving you any, to hold of mine So step back a minute, hold the line And let me tell you about yourself I got loads of time

I got time today

## Usually

I don't let opinionated comments do nothing to me
Especially when the people talking shit, music taste is booty
But then they try to
Effin' deny the new art like it ain't fire, oohwee
I don't really do this but you picked the wrong day to choose me
Talk about how I got the same old cadence when I flow
When you don't understand what a pattern is but you stated that I blow
The only thing that blows around me, is a female in these horns
On this track opinion is whack I'm a lyrical detail, a free form, ho!
"Your style ain't workin' on every beat, Tech"
And I'm cursin', whatever engineer that put me off-beat
My verse lost heat and I'm hurtin'
We sent off the right version, it was jerkin'
So I picked today to say (What?)
On a beat I'm a goddamn surgeon!

I got time today
I got time today
I got time today
I got time today
I got time today