

Me Time!

UnoTheActivist

Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time (Whew)
Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time (Yeah)
Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time
Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time (Whew)
I was outside getting straight to the bag-bag on my free time
I don't keep up with 'em, just know they going out sad-
sad in the mean time (Sad)
Asked me my sign, I'm Aries gang, I was born at the spring time (What?)
You go at my dog, we ain't sparing gang, and we ain't beefing with felines

I tell 'em to free all the guys, we connect the block just like it's Lego
He talking too much, so I gave him a choppy-
chop, and now his head is a halo (Chop, chop)
I know that she gonna pull up and give sloppy top, that's what I cannot wait
for
It's blood on the floor, but don't worry, we brought the mop, I got killers
on payroll (What?)
Please say it ain't so, I'm in Italy like the Pope
I like literally can't go broke (Let's go)
These niggas illiterate, it's a joke
Heavy artillery, it click, no Hillary
These niggas pussy, but I need a mill' on me
They need to stop all of that foolery
Keep playing, that chopper make you lose your memory (Damn)

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Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time
Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time (Let's go)
I was outside getting straight to the bag-bag on my free time
I don't keep up with 'em, just know they going out sad-
sad in the mean time (Dig)
Asked me my sign, I'm Aries gang, I was born at the spring time
You go at my dog, we ain't sparing gang, and we ain't beefing with felines

I come from the bottom though, to the top, I'm yelling, "Geronimo"
Ain't no stopping, stay geeked like the Honor Roll
I can't lock a ho down like Guantanamo (Whew)
Bet she wet like a poncho
She want Birkin, Celine, and Hunchos (Yeah)
I'm on Perc'ies and Lean, or one of those (Yeah)
Tryna fuck, I'll tell you what you wanna know (whoa)
And he telling me that he want gun smoke
He a lie, tried telling you a million times
I can see it in your eyes (Yeah)
Whip the Glock out and you cried (Hey)
I told you 'bout the switching sides (Yes)
I told you that's how niggas die (Yes)
In the back with Bonnie, I ain't Clyde (Whew)
If you kill my partner, we gon' slide

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Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time
Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time (Let's go)
Sorry I don't give a fuck 'bout your feelings, need me time (Let's go)
I was outside getting straight to the bag-bag on my free time
I don't keep up with 'em, just know they going out sad-sad in the mean time

Asked me my sign, I'm Aries gang, I was born at the spring time
You go at my dog, we ain't sparing gang, and we ain't beefing with felines