

# 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  
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

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  
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