

Perfect Timing

YG

Ayy, ayy, ayy
Roger this (Roger this)
Ayy, count out that knot to this
Ayy, ayy

Ayy, the timin' was perfect
But as humble as I am, I kinda deserve it (Oh)
We done got it out the mud and climbed to the surface
If I'ma take the risks, then it's gotta be worth it, yeah
Just look at all of the people I helped (Sheesh)
Look at all of the pain that I felt, yeah
All the shit that I kept to myself, yeah
I ain't askin' for nothin' else, long as my presence felt

Got a chop' in the back of the Bentley (Yeah)
Loaded more than forty shots, so it had to be fifty
They throw parades for a nigga, we back in the bitty (Gang land)
Said, "If you love me, then get a HGM tat' on your titty" (Gang land)
Said, "If you love me, then steal some money from doggy to get me"
My circle smaller than a dot, I know all of 'em with me (Gang land)
They say that oil leave a stain when it fall on your kidney
I bet your body do the same when it fall from this blicky
This nigga double cross a dawg when they offered him pennies
That ain't no loyalty, on Jah, I could never forgive him (Fuck no)
I got a nigga that's gon' purchase whatever you send him
I got a bitch to fork it over whenever she miss me
She could never forget me

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Go big for the times when we was hurtin' (When we was hurtin')
Three hundred K for the whip, it got curtains (That bitch got curtains)
Pull up stuntin' every time, it's on purpose (They want me dead, so I)
Bulletproof the Suburban, uh
I'm just dealin' with cards I was dealt (What I was dealt)
I call the bank, I don't call for help (I don't call for help)
I'm in the coupe and I'm all by myself
(Manifestin' on how I'm finna finesse this wealth, mm, oh-oh)
Like OT, I'm in big league, big Bs, in Lambos doin' big speed (Yeah)
Strapped up, I'ma shoot storm (Yeah), my hundreds blue like Nipsey (Yeah, ye
ah)
Bitch, I'm on this marathon for a victory, need some history (Uh, yeah)
Soul searchin' for some real shit, she only get dick from me

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Just look at all of the people out here (Sheesh)
Look at all of the pain that I felt, yeah

All the shit that I kept to myself, yeah
I ain't askin' for nothin' else, long as my presence felt

Ayy

See, in this, in this lil' life of mine

We only chasin' real shit

Yeah

I mean, you, you lookin' at some niggas that done got it out the mud, baby (

Got it out the mud, baby)

We some mud babies

Yeah

And all the homies I lost, on this road to success

I wish you the best, my nigga

Hear that

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