

I Got No Time

Young Thug

Wheezy Beats

Ayy

I got no time, yeah
That bitch tryna run alive, what you dig on my line, yeah
She said she down but she ain't even seen none of my boys
Go ahead and get on top of this dick like a corn rod, yeah
What the fuck you doin', baby, I'm tryna blink and get in my mind right
I got your weed with me through the airport and it's mine, right
The other thing said, the other thing did, the whole, yeah, all right
The Bible said, "Keep 'em ass' spazzed", yeah, they combined it right
Keep 'em combined right

I was supposed to, I was supposed to
Know that you've been through a lot of shit
I was supposed to know, you actin' like I would've been the one who knew it
too
I was supposed to know, you actin' like I would pursue you, boo
I was supposed to know, you actin' like I would pursue you

You actin' like I would pursue you and all them bitches with you too, huh?
I ain't tryna trick you, why you fillin' up your hair, with no line
I just wanna suck and fuck and do the 69
I just wanna put this dick where it is, up the top of your spine
I just wanna put this dick all in your friends asses
I just wanna put this dick all in your friends too
I just wanna put this dick all on your friends, boo
I just wanna put this dick all on your friends, boo
I just wanna put the cream all in your friends' crew
Have me some bad bitches, just to razor and put it in the lasers
Just to shave it and model Old Navy
Go more pages, I was pretty waitin'
Private ones, we don't see no faces
Let's show the world what we created
Let's show the world what we keep rated, baby
Let's show the world what we done did to 'em
Let's show the world, let's show the world
Ooh, ooh, hey, hey

You know that's my motherfuckin' creation, y'know what I'm sayin'?
Yours too, yours too, I'm sorry
That's our creation
Creativity, hahaha

All this cash talk wobblin' my pocket
Fuck around and buy it, young nigga goin' at your noggin
Your mom, your dad, your sisters and your brothers, they mad
Keep 'em glad 'cause your mom and your dad, your sisters and your brothers,
them next
I got me a grieve but I'm never gon', ever gon' marry
Psych, I'm capping, bought a model, like, a motherfuckin' Mary
I'll buy that bitch a bag, if she give me silent on a rack
I'ma go and ball, I'ma do my thing for America
That bitch keep cappin' and callin' but she live with her parents
If I was the boy, I'd probably feed her something
Heat goin', heat goin', heat goin', heat goin' and repeat, uh
I'm ridin' with a beeper, I'm never gonna play everyday, uh

They don't know no spot, they none other, bitch
Bread, yeah, I'm ready to take it, fuck all these counterfeits
I'm just doing my thing, I'm living life, at least
And I know your wrist can't come from profit

I know that my niggas came from moppin', yeah
I got so much money like Monopoly
Colorful money on me, Monopoly
Colorful money on me, Monopoly
Rolls Royce outside, double parkin' it
I see you at the park and you poppin' it
I see your hoe, YSL the covenant
I just made one call and got a couple chicks
All these bitches right here fucking slowly, damn
Hunnid bitches right there fuckin' slowly, pimp 'em
And these bitches right here doin' it in the Bentley
Any hoes ready to do it real, lil' bitch
I got hoes ready to do it with the bitch
I got hoes ready to do it with the bitch
I got hoes ready to do it with the bitch
I got hoes ready like spaghetti, yeah
I got hoes ready like spaghetti, yeah
I got hoes ready like spaghetti, yeah
Cuttin' bitches like machetes
Diamonds, see no difference, all them glisten

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