

## Spartan

## Young Thug

What time it is?  
What time it is?  
I'm hot for real  
You grinding still  
I'm a doctor like Phil  
I'm a Spartan for real  
I'm trained to kill  
I'm trained to kill  
And I'm hot for real  
You grinding still  
If you trained to kill  
If you trained to kill  
Say I'm trained to kill  
Say I'm trained to kill  
Say I'm trained to kill  
Say I'm trained to kill

I got 'em

Head ain't shit she must have dropped out of high school  
Song on her ringtone, got it from iTunes  
Instead of sayin' "Bye", you need to be sayin' "Hi" to him  
Don't walk, don't run, bitch fly to him, dumbass  
What you mean we ain't eating, girl you know my crew obese  
And I smoke that strong every day like Wiz Khalif'  
3 5 for the cheese shouts out to my big homie Pete  
Let me talk Chinese, shouts out to YL & Wee Wee  
Niggas talk bad, but they really want to be me  
Threw 35, 000 on him, Dirk Nowitzki  
Joc in this bitch with me  
8 in the Benz with me  
Yeah, they got red and blue flags on it  
And if they talking bills, I put that on it  
And if the bitch burping, put an ad on it  
I call [?] up, can I smash on it?  
And he like "Smash on it"  
So I smash on they freak the ho  
Yeah  
I smash on they freak the ho

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Say I'm trained to kill  
Say I'm trained to kill

Yeah, hey Joc  
I'm trained to kill  
And they grinding still  
And I'm hot for real  
And I know you trained to kill  
So say I'm trained to kill