

## Bac 2 Tha Future (My Time)

Iggy Azalea

TRAPGOLD...

I got twenty racks on my new jeans, I got ten more in my blue jeans

I walk in and I turn up, pimp tight like I'm permed up

I heard broke bitches talkin' like they rollin' like us

Man, these bitches sound shermed up

These bitches be mad at us because these bitches so down to fuck

Cl-cl-claim that shit, I can bang that shit

Fuck me, fuck a team, I'mma train that bitch

I hope you ain't wife that bitch 'cause I know a couple homies that'll pipe that bitch

Lifestyle flashin' like a Nikon pic

And your bitch chose me 'cause you walk out with

My ass thick, and my drinks mixed, say I'm sick, I say "No shit"

Better fo' drip, and that's a fo' sip and all my flows is slow piff

Closed case, I'm killin' shit, heard your flow, I'm not feelin' shit

My brand right and I'm on one

And these bitches don't want none

These bitches don't want none [x2]

I shine bright 'cause I grind

Bitches hate, I don't mind

My heart's in it, I'm authentic, it's clear to see it's my time [x4]