

# Prime Tyme

Shy Glizzy

You know what time it is  
Prime time  
And that's all the time  
You hear me?  
Bank, what up?  
Run that back, Turbo

I done seen too many mamas cry  
That's why I gotta get it, I don't want that to be mine  
You say he ain't gettin' no money, you's a lie  
He made it out that jungle, he's a lion  
It seem like all the real niggas be dyin'  
The only time I seen a real nigga cryin'  
Yeah, and she ask me, "What's the time?"  
I looked down at my bustdown, I told her, "It's prime time"

Lately ain't been understanding life, I just know that I'm blessed  
I just left Miami, took a rest while on the jet  
I had to bury my OG, I'm gon' miss that man to death  
Last of a dying breed, ain't many real niggas left  
I never ever thought that you would leave me this way  
Diamond of my heart, I had to see it this way  
Know who gon' give me that wedgie, used to give me every day  
The streets don't love nobody but they love Young Jefe, oh  
Hit the mall, fuck your bitch, get 'em off  
Hit the mall, fuck your bitch, get 'em off  
I done seen so many stand-up niggas take a fall  
I promise we gon' ball for my motherfuckin' dawgs, oh

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I just closed the casket on my dawg  
Very tragic, swear that shit, it broke my heart  
I know, I know they say don't question God  
But why you separate them kids from they pops?  
I never thought it would be you, no, not my thug, yeah  
You went loose every time it's bloodshed  
I know a couple dudes, they lost they plug, yeah  
One time for your boo, she lost her husband  
All for the love of the money  
How the fuck you ain't livin' on a Sunday?  
I know that I would see you workin' some day  
A lot of rainy days, can't wait 'til it get sunny

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