

It's My Time

Tony Yayo

You guys got fat while I starve man
From now on nothing goes down without me
G Unit sneakers, films nothing

You don't want no drama
We run up on your mama
And cock back the Llama
Now thats beef nigga
You don't want it started
So don't get it started
Cause my Gorillas is insane and retarded

Yo i'm fresh out the joint sayin' "Fuck my C-O-
Now i'm in the town sayin' "Fuck my P-O-
Back in the street pushin' kilos
In that new BM with the suicide doors
Holdin' four fours
Pimpin' them hos
You know in NY homie anything goes
My wrist rose gold
Baby got clothes
Bullets have your brains lookin' like Spagetti Os
My truck on twenty fours
And all my clientele's up in front of the stores
I got soldiers on call like G.I. Joes
And if you get hit nobody knows
Jacob got me froze
Neck all cold
So I need a scarf when its time to roll
Its Tony Yayo and i'm down to blow
My garage got six six double Os

Homicide come around and i'm gone homie
Got them Macs and them Tecs and them pounds homie
G Unit is the best thats around homie
Thats why we run your town homie
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