

## Prime Time

Troy Ave

Two semi autos, we bout to go for it  
Took off so fast, I'm yellin' go Forrest  
Nigga run fast with yo punk ass  
When my gun blast somethin' gon' pass  
Pussy nigga, talk that talk  
You gon' get all that chalk  
Fuck you and who say you'll be missed  
Pussy nigga, talk that talk  
You gon' get all that chalk  
Seventeen, bet you all we won't miss

Crusader's one of the realest verses I eva wrote  
But all my verses be real, you could believe the quotes  
I'm movin' real how I feel, I turn niggas to ghosts  
These rumors have it, don't kill me, don't get up your hopes  
I stay ready and my wrist steady  
Niggas that I'm with daily, come and get buried  
John Flint, still I never slit  
Matchin' shorts with the grisp, movin' militant, yessir  
80 thousand worth of jewels on me, burr  
Niggas trying to be my new homies, curve  
Trust will get you dust or lined up by a herd, damn bitch  
Over bread he go to paper, sandwich  
Corner stores full of murals, a past vic  
Don't's, was the king, getting slicker was ages, Don't  
Play my mirrors don't play that shit when I, Come  
Nigga I'm not dumb, no  
My paranoia's healthy  
They wanna be gangsta I just wanna be black and wealthy, God

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I stay strapped everyday, pussy  
I kill you like I'm bout to kill J, pussy  
She a hot count lil honey  
I don't count on nobody I just count on my money  
These niggas broke and full of excuses - ridiculous  
Me and the paper in sync like dirty dishes  
My nigga Block clean diamonds in his dentures  
Eatin' on rock slings, grind is relentless  
And the same goes for me  
Champs say it's always shovel when I'm wearing that gold T  
That's my muthafuckin' brother, he'll kill anything fo' me  
Real nigga shit, I don't owe nothin' when I pull up out that dealership  
You betta know who you dealin' with

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I praise God and I get money, in that order  
I'm a million dollar nigga drinking tab water  
I don't care about the crowds or impressing no grown man  
I only got one son, and y'all are not him  
Shouts to little Rell Rell, daddy got the good lo'  
Shining on these niggas I done climbed up from below  
Thousand dollar fixtures just to light up my new flow  
Statuary marble fill the veins like it do dope  
That's a nine, she a nine  
Baby bag cost a dime, hold my nine  
But a real bitch's no denying  
She say fine, I swear it better stay in line  
Or else I'm firing, Powder

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