

# My Time

Young Thug

I do it on my time, you gone have to wait for me  
I do not (?) from me  
Tasers on my feet, them bitches got rabies  
I do (?) blow (?)  
Get in, get gone, get in, get gone  
Get in, get gone, get in, get gone  
I do it on my time, you gone have to wait for me  
I do not (?) from me  
In the pants full of bands, Polo v-neck  
Swimmin' in the money so long, I think I'm seasick  
And my crew victorious, no secrets  
And I bet that I'll pass like the teacher's pet  
But if I don't pass like the teacher's wreck  
It goes down like I'm in Yung Joc's town  
And I hear them lil niggas tryna steal Thug's sound  
But I'm still the best, do it, pass my crown  
Yeah, and I've been the best for four years, like Obama  
And you know process is greater than a promise, bitch  
Well come here Franklin, let me talk to ya  
Listen, no homo though  
But you know I love you baby  
You know I love you baby  
You know I love you baby  
I love you baby, I love you baby  
Don't talk it personal, I never heard of you  
You say he servin' you, he say he skirted you  
He say he seen you wear that New York Knicks jersey blue  
He say you wanted 50 but layin' with you was a copy too  
What up (?) you  
There ain't no stoppin' you  
You turnt nobody in, yet they might be droppin' you  
Tryna turn in one my members and they might be moppin' you  
You know I'm blood bitch, I don't be with that rockin' blue  
Yeah, and I've been the best for four years, like Obama  
And you know process is greater than a promise, bitch  
Well come here Franklin, let me talk to ya  
Listen, no homo though  
I do it on my time, you gone have to wait for me  
I do not (?) from me  
Tasers on my feet, them bitches got rabies  
I do (?) blow (?)  
Get in, get gone, get in, get gone  
Get in, get gone, get in, get gone  
I do it on my time, you gone have to wait for me  
I do not (?) from me  
But you know I love you baby  
You know I love you baby  
You know I love you baby  
I love you baby, I love you baby  
Rock the beat, rock the beat  
Rock free, rocker free  
Chef Boyardee, Chef Boyardee  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
Haaaa, OG  
Got my OG in the buildin'  
We roll lackin'

We no longer mackin', we (?)  
Ohhhh  
But you know I love you baby  
You know I love you baby  
You know I love you baby  
I love you baby, I love you baby