

In My Prime

Eric Bellinger

I'm on my grind
Every night I flex, they impressed when I'm pullin' up
Phantom every time
Met her ones at the club, she was wasted tryna give it up
Give it up, give it up
When it's over, she say baby, hit my line, we could live it up
I ain't gon' lie
Way she drop it and she twist it, make a nigga wanna do his stuff

It's prime time, I'm that 21 Dion, P.O.'s want be on what P on
B on what you see with TV on, 3's in the T-on
The britches on me, cost a bucket
For you to see Lyon, type of shit we on
We on, me and EB, where we belong
Call this, you niggas AC me free on
EBM we on, we at where the money be
And all my bitches now sell flat tummy T, know me

I know you seen us baby
Made her way out of nowhere
You see the money coming
How 'bout I throw some your way
We going places you ain't never been, yeah
We doing things that you ain't never did, yeah

I'm in my prime
I remember those days when a nigga wasn't big enough
That was so easy
They be tryna sub tweet me when I don't pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up
Give it up, give it up
Big enough, big enough
But I remember when it wasn't so easy

Now I'm the one she callin'
Let it go to voicemail once she got a problem
Roof castle boulevardin'
Yeah, now I'm in the Hills feelin' like Hillary Rider
Presidential suite yeah, I made it boy
Tryna see the position that you ain't ready for
I could hold you down in the meantime
Don't need to think twice like a metaphor
You could play the man, you could play the side, yeah
You could come and go, you could stay and ride
Either way, you know I make it to it
I seen better days since you get through it

It's for the bottom, my mama, team and my state
I been in my prime like I'm on TV at 8
Yeah, I been gone a while on my island cause niggas fake
It ain't really Jimmy Fallon on calenders, niggas late, just my time nigga

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