## **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