

# Time Of Your Life

## Kid Ink

[Intro]

You ain't gotta, you ain't gotta, leave..

I think I got a, Uhhh

Yeah, Kid Ink, Tell em!

[Chorus]

Yeah I said, you ain't gotta, you ain't gotta leave

My bad, I know this isn't usually your scene

But don't worry about it girl, just be yourself

And I swear, I ain't gonna, I ain't gonna say a thing

Now go just have the time of your life, the time of your life, let it go

Go go go, have the time of your life, time of your life, baby let it show

[Verse 1]

Yeah let me show you how we do it

Know I came through deeper then the sewer

Yeah I got my whole crew and you could be anywhere

All around the world, but if you ain't fucking here

Then I don't know what you're doing

I see you ain't gotta, you ain't gotta, drink

Come swing by my table I got everything you need

Bottles, kush, blowing like a whistling referee

Take a shot, don't be afraid, girl just put on for your team

Go ahead show me what you got

Take a ride back it up and baby park it in my lot

And you don't even need a cup, take a bottle of Ciroc

And when you hear me yell cut, That mean take it from the top, now

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Now it ain't no reason to be insecure

You sick of the same thing, baby here's a cure

Just take a lane change, welcome to the fast life

Ass like that, bring it back, like the past life

Yeah I said, you ain't gotta, you ain't gotta be so shy

We'll be up all night, no we never out of time

Feel like can't nobody see me, out of sight out of mind

Give me 25 to life, if being fly is a crime

Yeah I'm lying I don't want to go

Nowhere but the sky, feeling high as I wanna so  
Come and take a ride on the Alumni honor roll  
And I can put it down, take you down baby on the low

Chorus x2

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>