Time Of Your Life

Kid Ink

[Intro]
You ainÂ't gotta, you ainÂ't gotta, leave..
I think I got a, Uhhh
Yeah, Kid Ink, Tell em!

[Chorus]
Yeah I said, you ainÂ't gotta, you ainÂ't gotta leave
My bad, I know this isnÂ't usually your scene
But donÂ't worry about it girl, just be yourself
And I swear, I ainÂ't gonna, I ainÂ'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 ainÂ't fucking here
Then I donÂ't know what youÂ're doing
I see you ainÂ't gotta, you ainÂ't gotta, drink
Come swing by my table I got everything you need
Bottles, kush, blowing like a whistling referee
Take a shot, donÂ'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 donÂ'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 ainÂ't no reason to be insecure
You sick of the same thing, baby hereÂ'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 ainÂ't gotta, you ainÂ't gotta be so shy
WeÂ'll be up all night, no we never out of time
Feel like canÂ't nobody see me, out of sight out of mind
Give me 25 to life, if being fly is a crime
Yeah IÂ'm lying I donÂ'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

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