

# All The Time

## Birdman

[Chorus]

Nigga I'ma stunt, yeah I'ma shine  
Grind all the time with this money on my mind  
Gun in my hand, nigga roll extra clips  
45 mac elevens all chrome, shit  
Nigga I'ma hunter and I ride big time  
26, 28's nigga stay fly  
Keep extra clips, fully loaded in this bitch  
Rollin' in this motherfucker, born hood rich

40 cal nigga and that 2, 2, 3  
Lil' hoes in seat, fuckin' with a g  
Go two titties, AR front line  
51 Maybach homie all the time  
Now I'm on the grind five star to them hoes  
Know I got this money so I play it how it go  
Off in the shack and we do it like bee's  
Whole thing running, bitches keep coming  
Fast lane in the hood stuntin' every summer  
Made it to the top never see what's the bottom  
Know about the bottom, where it rain and it shower  
Phantom and a range, tinted with them things  
Nigga ain't sharp if he ain't playin' with that change  
Birdman daddy and it's not to mention,  
Family rules nigga so we get it and spend it

[Chorus]

Fact remains nigga, my hood still the same  
Got that fire work nigga makin' all the change  
Bitches givin' brains, niggas ain't the same,  
Got these lil' niggas out ridin' for the flame  
Warehouse full nigga, nothin' but some bricks  
Got some toilet paper nigga full of that shit  
Came back with it, did a few things  
Shorty made it home and I bought a new range  
Headin' to the jet fuckin' with the homies,  
Went back home nigga, fuckin' with the homies  
Gotta field house, back on my shit

Gotta a million dollars nigga born hood rich  
Back in my set, in a brand new truck  
Rally stripe only play one color  
Not even a mention doing out my senses  
Leaping for this money nigga, jumping over fences

[Chorus]

Special with the tool nigga, flew to Las Vegas  
Known as a whale so you know they cant fade us  
G4 nigga the factor of this game  
1 flight same night did it for the change  
Gave it to lil' homie, he need it for the fame  
Got her on the game so he took to the range  
Gun pert nigga, 1 work nigga, do somethin get money  
Don;'t hurt nigga  
Cash money bet I roll up dice  
Stood in the fog if it meant my life  
That right quick, hit the store and the bay  
Get the purple kush and we burn everyday  
Back with the llama get it how I stand  
Got to work with me so you know I'm the man  
MIA nigga, they goin' hold me down  
1 on my crown, I puts it down

[Chorus]

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Scheffer, James Gregery / Unknown, Writers  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>