

# Time Or Money

Akon

[Intro: Big Meech]

This Big Meech from the richest black motherfucking gang in the world  
My nigga always say, there's only two things a nigga can do for you  
You either got time or money, can't have em both  
Nigga with money, don't have no time  
Nigga with time, don't have no money  
We don't have a lot of time around here â€œ cause time is money

[Verse 1: Akon]

Give me one minute, cause you tripping  
Too much time on your hands, you slipping  
Why you focused on all this dealing?  
When niggas coming in through the back door stealing?  
Crib on the hill: now that's good living  
Harder to reach when you make your first million  
So much money gotta stack to the ceiling  
And I'm a keep doing this forever, God-willing  
Real niggas like me don't catch feelings  
Only broke niggas be out there grilling  
Say you getting money but you ain't even tipping  
A big-booty girl in front of you dipping  
Fronting like you really doing all that shipping  
Man you gotta be, gotta be kidding  
Don't even try cause my weapon is hidden  
My nigga is ready to do some killing

[Hook: Akon]

I'm a tell you just one time: give me what's mine  
Cause I don't have time to waste  
I'll be on my grind, money on my mind  
And I won't stop getting paid  
Living this life of mine  
I don't know if you really got what it takes  
Hustling's in my blood and it just won't go away  
Time, money, time, money

Nigga with money, don't have no time  
Nigga with time, don't have no money

[Verse 2: Akon]

'Kon live in one year, made millions  
Everybody got money: nigga, we chillin  
Ain't got no time: it's some bad feelings  
Especially when you want a little sexual healing  
Girlfriend's pulling, family's pulling  
In every direction, everybody need money  
My lifestyle redefine how they all living  
If I keep it up I'll be broke in a minute  
My kinfolk's on the block and they dealing  
All my goons are still out there killing  
Man I be running, got no time to be skipping  
Trying to hit a home run in the 9th inning  
Meech locked up, copped out, for a killing  
Taking care of mine, San Quen chilling  
That's my homie, you can trust that nigga  
Just a matter of time before I get back with him

[Hook: Akon]

I'm a tell you just one time: give me what's mine  
Cause I don't have time to waste  
I'll be on my grind, money on my mind  
And I don't stop getting paid  
Living this life of mine  
I don't really know if you really got what it takes  
Hustling's in my blood and it just won't go away  
Time, money, time, money

Nigga with money, don't have no time  
Nigga with time, don't have no money

[Verse 3: Akon]

Gotta look out for haters if you wanna be blockin'  
Look out for stick up kids that be robbin'  
Look out for ladies with their hands in your pocket  
If you don't, you'll be the next hot topic  
Don't wanna be the next one dropping  
6 feet deep like conans coffin  
I'd rather see you out there flossing  
Love to see another brother getting it poppin  
Chase that paper, don't you wait up  
Get your money nigga, fuck them haters  
Everybody complain about your time  
You ain't got none? Find a way to make it up later  
Cause I ain't got time for all that  
And you ain't got time for all that

And I don't wanna waste your time  
On behalf of BMF bring Meech back!

Time is money, time is money  
Time is money, time is money  
Time money, time money  
Time is money  
Time money, time money

Nigga with money, don't have no time  
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