

Time Or Money (Feat. Big Meech)

Akon

Akon Time Is Money Lyrics[Intro - Big Meech]

This Big Meech from the richest black muthaf-cking 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, dont have no time

Nigga with time, don't have no money

We don't have a lot of time around here 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'mma 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'mma 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, moneyNigga 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'mma 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, f-ck them haters
Everybody complain about your time
You aint got none? Find a way to make it up later
Cause I aint got time for all that
And you aint 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
Nigga with time, don't have no money
Nigga with money, don't have no time
Nigga with time, don't have no money

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