My Time

Dot Rotten

Go hard today, can't worry the past
'Cause that was yesterday
I'ma put it on the line 'cause it's my time
I gotta stay on my grind 'cause it's my time, my time, my time
If you're with me let me hear you say
My, my, my, my
If you're with me let me hear you say
My, my, my, my, it's my time
Guess what time it is, my, my, my time
You can check your iPhone, better say it's our time
I don't even need a watch, I don't even see a clock
Soon as a I walk in it feel like me o'clock
Give me a clock, every time I check
Singers don't measure up and try and blame the Pyrex
I'ma do it bigger than a 5-ex
Can't ride with an L so I don't drive Lex
Games so bickery, so full of trickery
Nursery, rhyming, hickory, dickory
Blowing that side, the hood call it pickory
Biggie, Puffy, Busta victory
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My, my, my, my, it's my time
My time is more like fly time
Don't call to get dressed, call it in a sky time
If you ain't a pilot you probably couldn't style it
Unless you was a stewardess, you wonder what to do with this
First I take the time out then I put the time in
Money ain't everything it's more about the timing
So I got the water mark, flawless diamonds

In other words that's called perfect timing
I feel like a favor, I feel like a savior
They clock in my neck, I feel like I'm flavor

I go so hard, Loso God
Damn street, fi-di-di-di, damn
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If you're with me let me hear you say
My, my, my, my, it's my time
Oh, now I know mine
It's been a few years now I've seen 'bout time
You know I've got committed with the system up in the zone
Sign the dotted line now it's on
So y'all better check your wrist piece
Why? 'Cause it's time to make history
Just hop in here, bullet's history
Howda, howda, howda hell you gonna evict me?
You know I'm here stay, never cocky now
With bottles we poppin' now, no telling where we stopping now
And I represent the chick A G O
On the track with F A B O, you know we
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