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, 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 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, 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 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 been you asy.

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
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 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

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

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