

Take Time (feat. Novelist)

Mumdance

I take time and think
Don't roll zoots but I might have a drink
But you know that I still have sets
Spitting bars on a Mumdance set
Wagwan for dem man there
Spending bare cash on ink
They can have Gucci belts, but
Go home to an empty fridge
I take time and think
Rudeboy what you think this is?
Man wanna be flash on gash
When they got a whole bag of bills on a madness
That's why I just do my ting
And I don't watch face and ting
And I stay in my lane and ting
'cause you dun kno say I got a brain and ting
Be a wasteman that's long
Badboy I got my head screwed on
No time for a guy on a long
Touch mic and I put my guys on
Want a war tell a man run along
Bun them man we don't get a long
Don't talk if you don't want shots
Novelist I'm a Lewisham don
Stop, I take time and relax
Par on my 1s cuz' i don't need man
Sitting in the booth banging a grime tune
Novelist I write bars until I gotta weak hand
I take time and relax
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Novelist I write bars until I gotta weak hand
Novelist I go in I done said
I make my own P's and Bread... Trust
So I don't bred I don't need to beg anyone for help
Rude boy thats dead
Too many man watch face thats dead
Keep chatting and bragging about things thats dead
Not me brother I'm not one of them
Them type of man there get bun like blem
People asking whens the next show like NOV WAIT... STOP WAIT
Holla man bother man but its all bless
My circle is tight cuz' I par with the best
More time in a chill with the Man Dem'
If I'm not there then I'm about to go set
Putting in work bare work man are upset
I'm in my own lane so so so
Be a waste-man thats long
Bad boy I got my head screwed on
No time for a guy on a long
Touch mic and I put my guys on
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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