

Time Is Money (Feat. Big Meech & Rock City)

Akon

Verse 1:

Im gonna give you one minute cuz, you trippin'
Too much time in your hand, you slippin'
Why you focused on all of this dealin'
them ni***s coming in thru the back door, stealin'
Crib on the hill, now that's good livin'
Harder to reach when you make your first mil in
So much money, gotta stack to the ceiling
And I'm gonna keep doing this forever, god willing
Real ni***s like me don't catch feelings
Only broke niggas be out there grinin'
Say you gettin money but you ain't even tippin'
The big booty girl in front of you, dippin'
Fronting like you really doing all that shippin'
Man you gotta be, gotta be kiddin'
Don't even try cuz my weapon is hidden'
My ni**a Dru ready to do some killin'I'ma tell you just one time
Give me what's mine
Cu z I don't have time to waste
Out here on my grind
Money on my mind
And I won't stop gettin paid
Living this life of mine
I don't really know
If it really got what it takes
Hustling' is in my blood
It just won't go away
Chorus:
Time, money (8X)
Ni**a with money
Don't have no time
Ni**a with time
Don't have no money
Verse 2:
Ken Live in one year made millions
Everybody got money
Ni**a we chilling'
But ain't go no time
It's a bad feeling'
Especially when you want a Lil sexual healing'
A girlfriend's pulling'

A family's pulling'
In every direction everybody need money
My lifestyle redefine how they all livin'
If I keep it up, I'll be broke in a minute
My kin folks in the block
And they dealing'
All my goons still off they killing'
Man I be running' got no time to be skipping'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>