I Got No Time

The Dirty Heads

I got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin', yea
I got to move on, move on from here, yeah
I got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin', yea
I got to move on, move on from hereI'm droppin' beats nice and mellow, meet ya, I say hello
Jump on the microphone I got the fellas sayin' well a
Damn, yo this boy come shockin' and no, I don't stop
Until I'm done rockin, soYa just sit back and relax for a bit, I'll spit my shit then I quit
Like the bizz then I rip it
I'm high as can be, the true Dutty B
And all can see we comin', Irie, yea, yea, yea
Irie, yea, yea, yea, irieI'm on a stag, my booze up on the very highest shelf
Yo stay true to my friends and get wise with myself
'Cause I'm impaired with the spare and all you sucka MCs
So be yourself and flow it easy keep it tight like dungarees
And grab this cheese like cheddar, drop the fake actAnd grab these beats they be better cause I be breakin fools
With molecules and lots a juice the neck of the nuse I'm lettin it lose yo
When you turn purple get out my circle
If you got that shit that be commercial'Cause I found ya sound just be the other way around
Ya tryin' to be underground but your floatin' on the surface
With no purpose in your verses, drop the mic so you can jerk it
Can it be the MC rockin' under canopies
Insanity is banning me from rappin' independently
Its sending me to penitentiaries offensively'Cause I love music, I chose it don't abuse it
Never lose it when I bruise it
So don't be livin' to shoot when you know your gonna miss
Ya say you get more pussy than a gynecologist
I know you would be lonely if it wasn't for your fist
Ya asked me how I got dope, I said lots of praca, pracaticeI got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin', yea
Move on, move on from here, yeah
I got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin', yea
I got to move on, move on from hereWell, buenos noches steppin' on fools like cockroaches
I be callin' plays like some fuckin' football coaches
Fallin' asleep because I know your shit is boring
Cut you so hard, ya straight up need some neosporin'
Said I'm raining on your head because yo my shit is pourin'Ya eyes get dilated 'cause all your hits is faded
I need to be sedated like my main man Dutty B
Sick to your stomach when ya find an ill MC
With the symphony the illest infantry
Drops ya down for the century, the illest penaltySaid I know I'm hard to see I kill myself but leave my entity

But jump up off a track like a cricket make it JimineyOriginal cynical head bob, four star general
I find my with my tentacle, my rhyme style's identical to none
Ya bite me, end up like ya grandfather straight chewin' with ya gumsIt's the DJ selector comin hard on the record
With the effort full effect DJ science break your neck
When tounges twist syllabls trip lips that make hits
Never leave unfulfilled like a hooker with one tit
A group with one hit, gettin' lose off one sip
We the sunshine MC's so I think ya best a quitYes, I think it's time to quit
Yo you know you best a quit
Yes, I think its time to quit, yoI got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin', yea
Move on, move on from here, yeah
I got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin', yea
I got to move on, move on from here

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