## **At The Same Time**

## **Turk**

[Verse 1] I hit the block and all you see is some shiney shit You can't look my way too long 'cause it'll blind you quick Everythang I drive, betta believe it's chromed-out I bet ya say "Damn" when I stick my arm out Where you get the watch from, that bitch is bad dawg I love to stunt, and show my ass off I'ma Hot Boy, a lot of niggaz hate that Like a bitch they jealous and they can't take mack Why I rap so much? 'cause I be wit Baby The #1 Stunna, who raised me Juvey, Wayne, B.G., Mannie Fresh, is my clique We all paid niggaz, six figures wit workin (?) Bank account swollen, bet you can't fuck wit it I show you and you be like "No no he didn't" I'm thuggin' and I'm bringin' at the same time homie But niggaz who get poppin', think I'm runnin' em homie [Chorus: repeat 2X] I'ma stunna, rapper, thuggin at the same time Bling bling it, I shine on at the same time Hot Boy, hot like pepper at the same time Who team, ridin' on chrome at the same time [Verse 2] Whoever say I stunt too much they just splash But I could give a fuck they could, kiss my ass Long as I got it off flossin', nigga respect it You wanna know how much my diamonds cost, then forget it Two-thousand and one everythang, we drive chrome, dish, scratch Stretch dish, stretch Jag, stretch come fast I know you gon' let me do what I do and just watch Kids play people when I pass up the block Lil' Turk on fire, burnin up, I'm too hot I'm jealous of myself, I need to be stopped O.G's and convicts, the street smarts I run wit a clique of niggaz, real niggaz, and sharks I learn from the best about every damn thang How to stand tall 'cause I'ma let my nuts swang Drink Crissy, Vodka, and Ruby at the same time Keep a nine, niggaz try to do at the same time [Chorus: repeat 2X] [Verse 3] Ride top of da line, Bentleys Lams and Hummers I love to floss but ain't no secret I'm a stunna Benz, Lex cool but we on some other shit Helecopters and jets is what I'm talkin bout bitch Young nigga surrounded by ice Livin the life Went from doin bad - to doin real nice Went from sittin - low, to sittin high nigga Use to have six, now I got nine nigga A lil' rich nigga, Cash Money HB Gotta lil' somethin' alot niggaz hate me It's all gravy, I'ma get mine dawg Until the day I day I'ma get my shine on Bet my bling on the Rolex with the bezel Ride on chrome, twenty inches or betta Flossin' and shinnin' is somethin' I love ta do Break bread wit my niggaz who break bread wit me too [Chorus I: repeat 2X] [Chorus II: repeat 2X] Stunna, rapper, thuggin at the same time Hot Boy, hot like pepper at the same time Bling bling it, I shine on at the same time Who team, ridin' on chrome at the same time [Turk talkin] Stunna Rapper (rapper) Thuggin (thuggin) Look at the same time (at the same time) Lil' Turk, Young & Thuggin' nigga 2001 How You Luv Dat How You Luv Dat nigga

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/