

# It's Time

## Big Sean

[Intro: Big Sean]

I done fell asleep fucking last night  
That's how much I don't sleep nigga  
Finally famous nigga[Hook: Big Sean] x 2  
And I'll be goddamned if I didn't  
Put the city on let's get it  
(alright alright alright, alright alright alright)  
Let's get it[Verse 1: Big Sean]  
Today is a good day  
I wish a nigga would day  
Ride through the hood day  
Ride through the hood where I would stay  
If I wasn't me, wasn't committed  
I told my mom and my dad it'll be the last Christmas  
In the hood that you can visit oh boy I gotta know chasers  
Cause the best mixed with Hennessey is problems  
I took that advice young when I was headed up to college  
Momma swimming in that debt  
Rather swim with the piranhas or the shark  
Ready set go, on your mark to the top  
Getting rich ain't a blessing it's a choice  
Drunk and still drinking out the bottle  
I want a hood rat bitch motherfuck a model  
You ain't alive if you ain't living that's the motto  
And imma' probably wake up tomorrow sayin, sayin[Hook: Big Sean][Verse 2: Young Jeezy]  
Lets get it, yeah be alright nigga  
It's the motherfucking world nigga  
Getcha some time to just do it how I done it  
First up on the first cause' first of all you gotta want it  
Re-up time for every penny, never fronted  
So room for, paid every penny then I stunted  
Stunted so hard you woulda thought I was a stuntman  
TS4 with 23's I'm talking jumpmans  
Twos and thirds watch for the blitz  
You know they rush  
Just don't get caught in the coupe with them birds  
End of discussion  
Them boys round the corner wanna sell in that Cal Ripken  
If them niggas think I'm riding with that, them niggas tripping

Yeah I got a magnificent hustle, cause' imma' grinder  
Told my olds im hiding you here, so they won't find you  
What you know about a bag that's heavy as anacondas?  
Bet you one thing, I ain't talking no marijuana  
That's whats wrong with these niggas they think it's about shine  
You niggas get back to your grind, I think it's about time[Hook: Big Sean][Verse 3: Payroll]  
They say it's my time according to my Rolex  
I'm bout to fuck the game, then your ho next  
I used to talk dirty on my cell, no phone sex  
No yoga boy I was making blow stretch  
Press the fast forward button, I'm pushing a foreign something  
All through my neighborhood, next stop is the haters hood  
My bitch so bad, but you can bet that my paper good  
I do this for real, you lil niggas just fake it good  
It's time for a new crib, it's time for a new chain  
20 thousand on me homie that's just loose change  
Too many diamond chains that nigga a mess  
But if you knew bout my hood you'd say that nigga is blessed  
Detroit in this bitch, Big Sean what it do bro?  
Getting money four ways so I can buy a two-door  
Stash looking healthy but my jewelry got the flu though  
The hustle's who I represent, dope boys we in this bitch[Hook: Big Sean][Outro]  
Detroit, once the backbone of this country  
Now it's the largest U.S. city to file for bankruptcy  
Thriving neighborhoods are now vacant  
Going from a population of nearly 2 million  
To under 700,000 in a number of years  
The people of Detroit really going to have to stick together,  
To make it through these tough times

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>