

Joe Pug

"I Got No Time"

Visit "[I Got No Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got no time for ya'll, we got to keep movin yea.
Move on move on from here, ya
I got no time for yall we got to keep movin yea
I got to move on move on from here

I'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, so
Ya 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

I'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 act.
And 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
Casue 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 it's 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 lonley if it wasn't for your fist
Ya asked me how I got dope I said lots of prac-a-prac-
a-tice

I got no time for y'all, we got to keep movin yea
Move on move on from here, ya
I got no time for yall we got to keep movin yea
I got to move on move on from here

Well 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 I'll MC
With the symphony the illest infantry drops ya down for
the century

The illest penalty said 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 Jiminey
Original 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 gums

It's the DJ selector comin hard on the record with the
effort full effect

DJ science break your neck when tounge's 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 quit

Yes I think it's time to quit

Yo you know you best a quit

Yes I think it's time to quit yo

I got no time for y'all, we got to keep movin yea
Move on move on from here, ya
I got no time for yall we got to keep movin yea
I got to move on move on from here

Visit [Joe Pug](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

