

Da Brat

"Ain't Got Time to Waste"

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so so def
hey shortie
how we do
hey shorite
im all about that paper dough
can you see me
you know yeah
as the clock keep ticking tick, tick gotta keep my vision
bleary,
im in a hurry to get this paper dont worry im a dough
chaser im
still living my dreams wheather its hustling, shaking
and shuffling niggas around im getting more greater
and its the gang shit that i aint seen yet
and its the gang niggas i aint meet yet
even though i been to paris and london and rome,
japan, africa, bagdad amesterdam brought back a
phat sack
and im rolling dem joints chrome flashing sparkling
like gucci colins when i throw on that boostey
you niggas cant stop slobbering im a pretty young thug
and its hotter than ever
fucking it up so i get paid to do stuff never when this
cheddar at stake
im a chain billionaire blow a couple of millon some cars
so my family and homies can ride like stars

chorus x2
im all about the money i dont know about you i got
places i wanna go and things i wanna do gotta whole
lotta living to do be4 i die and i aint got time to waste
honey yeah yeah

now understand me cause its not complex im yung and
resteless with one life to
live so i cash cheques
im individually wrapped liked a fresh twinke so if i
cream in the middle
nigga licky, licky, licky licky become sponge bob absorb
me up
cant just polish this i demolish the flow niggaz
astonished when i spit when im pissed i let it flow i can

afford me a bentley without having to forge a signature
or getting a nigga to co sign with me
i get bored quickly so i saw on the g4 to cali for more
sticky gravey life
come hop on this tour with me lets get faded for life
i used to save up cookies they are brown even
but i got rid of the whole box and i didnt even turn the
loot in' im shootin'its all cause of you lame ass butlers
when i smirk if devils could talk mine would say fuck
ya!

chorus x2

its so so def

how could the cans get droped

from the mansion to the high rise to the block we hot

i rock the white people the latinos and forgeiners

niggas cant see me when they cry i scratch out there
corniers

im warning ya i was born a winner i scarecrowed off
like that anna lotono

did right after she sang 'home in the weares' after the
blizard thats when i came through with them frosted
pieces was dripping like icicles

keep a few of dem precious VDSS next to my skin so
with the best investment jems aint no second guessing
its here

aint not question who the best is take a lesson from a
bitch who is the goodie in years

never skooted in here got dem all in here

cause dirty money spin like clean money from da ATM

dummy so when you done bummping your gumms

theres a lot of dough to be made

you should get you sum before its too late

and you left wiv none

now its all bout the cash where ever it come from

nigga

chorus x2

honey if u hear me

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