

Mathematics

"Time 2 Shine"

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(Verse)

A nigga never been as broke as me
When I was coming up nobody had no hope for me
I used to rock my cousin's shirts with his name on the
front
These kids at school thought Rodney was my name for
a month
Son it's real, I ain't come in this game tryna front
Though I used to drive a Range just to stunt
The haze and the blunts, trips the time is for lunch
Got while up in the Bahamas with mama sippin the
punch
She take it the way I give it, you know how I give it up
Live by the motto you only live once (you live once)
Snatch mics like I'm Kanye West
Real raps still strapped like Delonte West
You can catch me more often 'cause the don stay fresh
I'm probably in the trunk Plaza cause they count they
guests so yes
Eyes Low, hit them with another one
30 second game public, with another one, lights on

(Chorus)

Came up in the struggle and a life of crime
Hustling and grinding, money on my mind (grinding)
Running out of time, just tryin to live my life
Constantly stay dreamin, it's my time to shine

(Verse)

Uh, real music can't be drowned
Some of these rappers so lost that they can't be found
Fake titties well that can't be round
So many dudes steal my flows, everything I write is
hand-me-downs
And their friends, I do it for the family now
Keep gigs like I'm Dougie Fresh when he beatboxin
Hit it to the curb 'cause I know the street's watchin
Put the chronic down like Dre, I'm detoxin
My lil brother say - you don't grind, you don't shine
Shout to Valentino, now I'm always on my grind
Finger by the trigger, money always on my mind

Love this life I got to live but it's always on the line
But you know I'm doing fine, nice whip, big crib
X-Box, Nintendo Wii, I'm a big kid, notorious
Tryna do it like big dip, big checks and the big blacks,
this is big bitch

(Chorus)

Came up in the struggle and a life of crime
Hustling and grinding, money on my mind (grinding)
Running out of time, just tryin to live my life
Constantly stay dreamin, it's my time to shine

(Bridge)

Say we came up out the hood
But we done came up
How we livin is so good
Everything is all good
The pain is all behind
Brush em off, brush em off
It's my time to shine
It's my time, it's my time
My time, my time
How we livin is so good
The pain is all behind
It's a toast to my dealers

(Chorus)

Came up in the struggle and a life of crime
Hustling and grinding, money on my mind (grinding)
Running out of time, just tryin to live my life
Constantly stay dreamin, it's my time to shine

(Outro)

Math, we got one right here baby
Eyes Low the don, my man JNY
You know how it's going down
You know what I'm sayin?
We went from hoppin out of motherfuckin Fords
To ships that look like spaceships
And my crew bang bang
Bang bang, bang bang

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