

## SheDaisy

### "My Time 2 Go"

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Some trill shit, nigga  
Dirty South  
Cee-Lo B, P.A.  
One time

[Hook]  
Maybe it's my time to go, tomorrow or today  
I live it how I live it anyway  
Who knows, as the warriors flay [flee]

Maybe it's my time to go, tomorrow or today  
I live it how I live it anyway  
Who knows, as the warriors play

[Big Reese]  
Now nigga, if I was gone in the morn', would you  
motherfuckers really miss me?  
Act like y'all care, shed a tear, hollar y'all wish we  
Spent more time together  
Write my momma a letter  
Miss Bridges, we feel your pain  
Shoot my little girl some change  
Keep my name on these streets  
Said these niggas I had the beats  
Plus the flow, pray for my soul  
The cars and the clothes, the money, the hoes  
You knows, that shit was like candy  
Wanted to walk right, but the world inside ran me  
My momma couldn't stand me, own girl abandoned me  
19 with no friends and no types of family  
Just a street statty  
Showed me to hustle, take what I want with muscle  
Put that money on a slab, cut it up and juggle  
Invest in proper heat cause on these streets is trouble  
For sure, but when it's time to go, ain't none of this  
shit gon' help you  
Just make your final stop hotter  
So I prayed to my father  
When I hit your gates, bear my weight  
Cause shit, we all make mistakes

[Hook]

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[K.P.]

Haha, I don't think grandmama liked me, she looked at  
me too mean  
The family took credit, but I bought the 50 inch screen  
You talk, but I heard the streets, it ain't about what you  
taught us  
Your thug ass grandson, your dyke ass granddaughters  
Senile ass sister, alcoholic ass brother  
Husband disability check getter, who could buy a  
motherfucker  
But yet I get labeled, something more trife than is  
heathen  
But who paid the bill when you was complaining bout  
freezing?  
Sharper too, a street vet, so good that it's sick  
Took my Desert Eagle back, cause it packed too much  
kick  
Shit, should be ashamed, you see how drunk that I get?  
Left there drinking, breath stinking, 5 in the morning  
I'm thinking  
Hit my girl' crib, she clowning, bitch be talking bout  
nothing  
Asking me to change my ways when I'm thinking bout  
fucking  
Look here, my time to go could be today or tomorrow  
I'm gon' live how I live, no regrets and no sorrow

[Hook]

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I live it how I live it anyway  
Who knows, as the warriors flay [flee]

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[Cee-Lo]

Uh huh, yo, we are the brilliant, bizarre, shining  
southern star  
Hypnotic, we art it, while others licking the guitar  
Solar systems are passing, mental meteor showers  
Infinite internet into the next high times of ours

But, how was that B? That's what, I'm almost free  
Right back, deep in some negativity  
I dream with my eyes open, you might not with your  
goals  
I'm known for the righteous raps, and this is one of  
those  
I'm loving the life I'm living, I'm driven to do you right  
Meditate, re-iterate, I've decided to share the light  
To all the souls feeling like a free bird taking flight  
I mean this unmistakable magic with my mind  
I'm totally committed to the scriptures being a spitter  
I ain't broke cause I ain't [a] bullshitter  
Keep my (?) fitted  
Ask me how and why I do it  
I'll say ballings how I did it  
We there for the shit, with it  
What with y'all? Well go get it

[Hook]

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Sex, drugs, money, violence... [fades to static]

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