

# Krew / Time Afta Time

## Trouble & Mike WiLL Made-It

EarDrummers

Yeah, yeah

Maserati

Fuck the other side man,

Nigga ain't tryna do no nothin' bout no nothin' man,

Get some money, yeah Don't expect you to keep it a hunnid

I'm knowin' a hunnid ain't you (swear)

These niggas they gon hate on everything

They ain't got nun else to do (do, do)

These youngns they hungry help us keep the bag

We runnin up true (true)

How could you blame it?

It's all I done seen runnin' around wit my crew

I rock wit lil buddy you solid on top of your lil' attitude

(Lil buddy you solid)

I jump out there witcha how bout you show me a lil' bit gratitude

(how bout a lil thank you or sum)

Talkin bout the nigga, Solo, we were buddies neva heard of duke

(I never heard of the guy)

Shame on yo gang use another man name boy, that never been cool (That ain't gangsta)

Shame on your name use another man name tryna get you some pussy (That ain't ya mufuckin' name)

Oh okay, gon push the button on that pussy (oh okay)

I can never trust a bitch I get money, I view what she do (do, she do)

You can never trust a boy tryna lead yo life better than you

(Only your life)

You good in your position bitch and ya competition on ya too (too, too)

Keep the sucka shit there

I'ma take another route

Keep them squares out ya circle

Rock right cause it'll hurt you

I hear your own blowin' OG, allergic to midget and purple

(I can't smoke no purp)

Free my big bro they tryna hit dawg wit some bullshit few murders

(Free my dawg)

Bunch of boys outchea workin' what ya know for certain

(Buncha boys out there workin)

Kick it private on a island no my man it wasn't no Virgin (wasn't Virgin)

I don't know any of those but I know plenty boys tryna work

Don't expect you to keep it a hunnid

I'm knowin a hunnid ain't you

These niggas they gon hate on everything

They ain't got nun else to do  
These youngns they hungry help us keep the bag  
We runnin' up true  
How can you blame it?  
It's all I done seen runnin' around with my crew  
Don't expect you to keep it a hunnid  
I'm knowin' a hunnid ain't you  
These niggas they gon hate on everything  
They ain't got nun else to do  
These youngns they hungry help us keep the bag  
We runnin' up true  
How can you blame it?  
It's all I done seen runnin' around with my crew I call that nigga five ten times before he even  
pick up the phone.  
Ayo Troub, waz hannin,  
It's Mike WiLL bruh, its me callin' from that 404 number bruh,  
I'm over here at the yo right now man,  
Tryna see if you still pullin' up or what, nahmsayin  
Shit get at me bruh, I'm in this mufucka bruh, let's get it You can't even understand the shit  
nigga dealin' wit (yeah)  
Time afta time afta time everybody feel you owe them something won't give a shit (swear)  
Ion give a fuck what no nigga think about no more  
Like if you mad cause I hit a bitch  
Or maybe because I been grinding you sit on yo ass ima go  
And get me some chips (hell you talmbout)  
You can't even understand the shit nigga dealin' wit (swear)  
Time afta time afta time everybody feel you owe them somethin' won't give a shit (why)  
Ion give a fuck what no nigga think about me no more  
Like if you mad cause I hit a bitch  
Or maybe because I been grinding you sit on yo ass ima go and get me some chips  
So many love me guess somebody gotta go hate too (I guess)  
Man I can't rock wit these niggas show love in yo face,  
Rurn yo back they gon hate too (damn)  
I just went copped me a foreign can't wait to come through go and shit on a nigga (skrrt)  
Dawg I cannot take ya hoe serious  
So I just stick to my issue  
Baby yo baby daddy soft as tissue the nigga ask me for a picture (what?)  
Head good, no wonder you love her (yeah)  
I just not that type of nigga (that just not me)  
Won't say no name, never ever ever ask who interrogatin' (quiet)  
Always there kept that shit silent no foldin' no tradin' it ain't no debatin' (kept that shit quiet)  
My hoe say ol' buddy wanna trade places  
They always want who gettin' cake and cakin'  
Took a hit I got right, Peyton  
Need a lick I got like, patience  
Veli Sosa like you a machine  
OGs like dawg you a Rasta  
Fuck 12, bright light on a cop car  
Thug life, it's Zone 6, we them

We gettin' money bitch we not them  
You can't even understand the shit nigga dealin' wit (yeah)  
Time afta time afta time  
Everybody feel you owe them something won't give a shit (swear)  
Ion give a fuck what no nigga think bout no more like  
if you mad cause I hit a bitch (man fuck that nigga bruh)  
Or maybe because I been grinding you sit on yo ass  
I'ma go and get me some chips (hell you talmbout) You can't even understand the shit nigga  
dealin' wit (swear)  
Time afta time afta time  
Everybody feel you owe them something won't give a shit (why)  
Ion give a fuck what no nigga think bout no more  
Like if you mad cause I hit a bitch  
Or maybe because I been grinding you sit on yo ass  
I'ma go and get me some chips

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>