## **Tiimmy Turner**

## **Desiigner**

Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner He was wishin' for a burner To kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Fuck bitch on BET Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET Wildin' for wallet Kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner He was wishin' for a burner To kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Fuck bitch on BET Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET Wildin' for wallet Kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner Young boy walkin', wishin' for a burner Four, five, six, ten ratchets on 'em Ten niggas with 'em, ten clappin' on 'em Dead niggas with 'em, dead niggas, get 'em Four-five rip 'em, four-five zip 'em You talk money, young niggas get 'em Young niggas get 'em Beluga, beluga, beluga I fell in love with the Ruger I fell in love with my jeweler I fell in love with the mulah Banana clips is going through ya It's all about the rule It's all about the move It's all about the rules Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner He was wishin' for a burner To kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Fuck bitch on BET Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET Wildin' for wallet

Kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner

He was wishin' for a burner

To kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Fuck bitch on BET

Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET

Wildin' for wallet

Kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy TurnerTiimmy

Tiimmy Turner

Eh, yeah he wish had a burner

Young nigga move and he kill with confirma

You get hit, nigga, left with earner

Choppa move, nigga, both want it

You get hit down in both summers

I got niggas rollin' dat would be dead with it

Choppa move, nigga, roll him with it

You choke down, roll, load and get

Hit a nigga up, reload the semi

Gotta flow over demon

Thinking all about Tiimmy

Just the thought of them with me

All my killas said they with meTiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner

He was wishin' for a burner

To kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Fuck bitch on BET

Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET

Wildin' for wallet

Kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner

He was wishin' for a burner

To kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Fuck bitch on BET

Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET

Wildin' for wallet

Kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnaceTiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner

He was wishin' for a burner

To kill everybody walkin'

He knows that his soul in the furnace

Fuck bitch on BET

Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET

Wildin' for wallet

Kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner He was wishin' for a burner To kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Fuck bitch on BET Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET Wildin' for wallet Kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner He was wishin' for a burner To kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Fuck bitch on BET Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET Wildin' for wallet Kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner He was wishin' for a burner To kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Fuck bitch on BET Have her walkin', she fuckin' for BET Wildin' for wallet Kill everybody walkin' He knows that his soul in the furnace Tiimmy, Tiimmy, Tiimmy Turner Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/