

# 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'  
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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  
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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  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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