

# 20 Min

## Lil Uzi Vert

I said girl why you keep callin'  
I said girl why you keep callin' (yeah)  
She said I need new whip (yeah)  
'Cause I know you still ballin'  
She just wanna go back to the future  
So I bought that girl a DeLorean  
Twenty one minutes until I gotta go  
So I told that girl that I'm gonna slaughter it I met that girl right up at my show  
Left her man in the crowd on the floor  
Out of town never saw her before  
Tell her, baby we don't got that long  
Listen, this is not my city show, but I treat it like my city show  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on (Yeah)  
I am not small, these girls just want me 'cause I got the dough  
Pass that girl right on my friend give her coke  
He pass me her friend so they switching roles  
I hit it fast, yeah I hit it slow bye bye  
The morning girl I gotta go  
I gotta get ready tonight is my show  
If you okay you might open my show  
Got pointers right under my nose  
These niggas mad, cause I got all the dough  
These niggas mad, cause I got all the dough  
Changing my style cause I got every flow  
Got every girl ain't no topping my hoes  
I understand that is your girlfriend bro  
But you know I gotta keep her close  
Open your legs and I keep em closed  
Living on a edge, on a tightrope  
I am so clean I might start moving soap  
Driving a new 'Rari I don't need a new  
Drive a Bugatti like it's a Volvo  
I got your girl and you already know  
Don't really like her we friends for the most  
Cuban the truck all on my choker  
Don't leave the crumb  
Got the bread then you toast

If you start touchin' my gun, got no holst'  
I put a coat on top of my coat  
Only 20 more minutes  
Before the show  
I met that girl right up at my show  
Left her man in the crowd on the floor  
Out of town never saw her before  
Tell her, baby we don't got that long  
Listen, this is not my city show, but I treat it like my city show  
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Twenty more minutes until I'm on  
Twenty more minutes until I'm on (Yeah)  
I am not small, these girls just want me 'cause I got the dough  
Pass that girl right on my friend give her coke  
He pass me her friend so they switching roles Damn I just started it, man I just started it  
Oh my god bitch do not bother me  
Don't got enough just to order me  
I'm on that tree like an ornament  
Money so long like a cardigan  
You lied to me wasn't sorry then  
On the weekend you was partying  
It was just me you was targetting  
It was just me you was targetting  
Just in the Porsche I might target it  
Jump in the Lamb I ain't parkin' it (skrr)  
Go to my show they applaud me in  
She call my phone with that emergency  
She call my phone with that urgency I said girl why you keep callin'  
I said girl why you keep callin' (yeah)  
She said I need new whip (yeah)  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>