

# Reppin' Time

Jim Jones

[Intro]

I'm BACK! I'm on my Dipset shit, 20-30 grand in one pocket, foreign car  
Outside...living life fast, you niggas need to catch up, slow pokes  
NYC...Here We Go Again!

DIP,DIP SET! I GET ON EXTRA GRIND, I GET ON EXTRA GRIND, I GET ON EXTRA  
GRIND...WHEN IT'S, WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME  
WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S REPPIN  
TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME

[Hook One]

I GET ON EXTRA GRIND, I GET ON EXTRA GRIND  
I GET ON EXTRA GRIND WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME (DIP DIPSET!)  
WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME (DIPSET)  
WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME (DIP DIPSET!)

It's Dipset Season, you ready to grind? Get money, rep yours, what you know  
About that? Everyday we hustle, you hear me, YOU HEAR ME? I got money on my  
Mind man, we the talk of New York  
You niggas want action, I got a movie for ya!

[Jim Jones]

I'm in the coupe relaxing (like that)  
You see the roof collapsing (drop the top!)  
I got my paper up although I'm still kufi smacking! (smack the shit out you!)  
And it's God fearing, foreign car steering  
60 thou Chopard wearing, just beat a trial hearing  
You should catch me walking cocky out the courtroom (diddy bopping!)  
Like eat my dust, a buck 40 for the Porsche zoom (ZOOOOOOOOOM!)  
Back in population (what else?)  
We cop drops to race 'em (BALLIIING!)  
We getting money over here WHAT'S YOUR OCCUPATION?!?!  
We on top of things, and we got them things (them birds)  
But we only sell them birds, you tryna cop a wing? (you a petty hustler)  
I know the real Rich...the REAL Richard Porter  
RIP he left the hood to us, we own the corners! (HARLEM!)  
The bright lights and my big city  
My ice bright and the wrist silly (FLOSSIIIIING!)  
I'm riskin' Fed time, front page headline

Make the pedal hit the floor til the throttle red line!

[Hook Two]

DIP DIP DIP DIPSET! WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME  
(DIPSET)

WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME (DIPSET)  
WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME (DIPSET)  
WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME, WHEN IT'S WHEN IT'S REPPIN TIME (DIP DIPSET!)

[Jim Jones]

I let my pants sag (why?), so I can show my ass (KISS MY ASS!)  
It's twenty g's a pocket, that's cause we blowing cash (that's NOTHING!)  
And when the photo's flash (SMILE!), Gallardies going pass  
Lights, camera's, autographs... "Wet Willies", call a cab  
The fast life is pricey, the time piece is icy (BLINGING!)  
And my niggas moving fish scale just like the Pisces!  
Momma raised a thug, lawyers when we face the judge (Kalina!)  
This is the chance we take to try and put ya brain on drugs  
...and we invade the clubs standing on the furniture  
Throwing gang signs, two stepping with our burners tucked (EASTSIIIIDE!)  
And we will burn you up like three star alarm  
WE ARE THE BOMB HUNDRED G'S ON THE CHARM (Byrd Gang!)  
You'd think I own the cleaners how I wash that paper  
And now we at the dealer tryna cop all flavors (BALLIIIIING!)  
We at the dealer dog (yeah), so how you feeling y'all?!?  
...just tear the ceiling off, of the lot we peeling off!

[Hook Two]

[Hook One]

[Jim Jones]

The young and the restless...live life reckless  
House money on the necklace the pigs want him arrested  
Cause I'm obsessed with the guns and the vest's  
Cause when you get some cake, the candles come with a death wish!  
The rock star living (what else?), the hot cars and women (LAVISH LIFE!)  
...the God forgive him, hope the cop cars don't get 'em (SQUALIIIIIIIE!)  
This for them niggas that...at the club, throwing stacks (BALLIN!)  
At Star Wars, they threw two I threw four back!  
And I'm back, it's Mr. New York City  
My hat to the back, I stay flyer than a Frisbee  
We still diddy bopping (yeah)  
We still could get it poppin (yeah!)  
Ain't nothing change but the year of the Range  
And the clouds still moving with the squamy (loaded)  
And the gangsta's don't die, we get MONEEEY and move to Miami!

When it's repping time, I get on extra grind

40 cal, an extra nine Dipset the cities mine!

[Hook Two]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>