This Time (feat. Church Boi)

<u>JL</u>

Time When I touch this subject It doesn't rewind Thankful that mine isn't up yet Spend so much of it tryin' make this timeless I look up and we was big timers They say Welcome to Strangeland Exit the change man Could've been in a casket or paddy wagon with restrained hands I feel like I'm right at home bro Findin' my way on the open road Stressed that I make niggas overload Every obstacle overthrown Really gets at us We only beginnin' Ain't got what I want but I'm near it For years I was tellin' my homies and family I just need someone to hear it Wish I was sharin' this moment with my dead Once I know that Zoo's here in spirit Until I'm dead and gone Or can no longer perform No stoppin' me, period Lookin' back I dig the muddy grave of this I may recall I made it out of there, I'm permanently dedicated And because of that my creative control Did it gets excited, every incident was unrelated No relaxing, I'm only headed out after I know I said it Would not let it out. I set to elevate it A distraction, created in the mirrors The enemy, don't let it be the reason that you hesitated I've come a long way from that booth in the basement I made with a mattress Or the mic in the hallway closet Hit record, you could hear the door when the track hits Hope some are on a tracklist, take it somewhere Ready to go in and grab it backwards On a high hope that lasts us When it casts us in the judgemental eyes of the masters The fact is that it takes time I've been busily tryna make time

Game face cuts this game time Never have enough to waste time Hit my momma on the FaceTime Where we livin' ain't the same time Talked to some homies today and one told me That he almost gave up a week ago Was a reminder to me to decide to Count on me more than I even know One nigga said to me ought to be wanted from me You so need to be reachable Called me to talk to somebody And I could tell that conversation was needed so Can't keep on saying I'll ring hello Try to respond text messages Don't like it, but the impression is Niggas will fall through the crevices Connection lost out of negligence Act like I know I'mma never flinch And feel like it's been a few Presidents How long it's been? I'm bad with measurementsTime Wish I had Time Yeah, yeah, oh Time, time Time, oh yeahOh time Not enough time, oh Oh time Time, time Oh not enough time Just a matter of time Time. time Talkin' bout time Time All time, all time YeahTime, time Not enough time Just a matter of time Time, time, yeah Time, time Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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