

# Tinseltown To The Boogiedown

Scritti Politti

Time keeps slipping, keeps slipping  
Time, time keeps slipping  
Time, time keeps slipping  
Time, time keeps slipping

Yo, the only thing Major don't waste is time in bed  
My time is rare, take time, time to prepare  
No time for fear, how many times I said it this year?  
At what time ya going to realize that time is near?

Call a time out, Scritti Politti, major climb down  
The cracks of the streets waste no time on beats  
Mos' Def, most definitely the rap chief  
The new release, time to make cream, time to take a piece

And at the same time, time to rebuild, time is rilla  
I swear I bring the heat, the tracks to Val Kilmer  
You know that time waits for no man, in time you'll see  
That you're wasting all you time while you're watching TV

And yo' Scritti, I'm on it like walls to graffiti  
From night sticks, to plungers, to NYPD  
From Lucille BB King, you've seen me rhyme  
You stay away from drama if it's wasting your time

The time tables keep turning from Tinseltown  
You've got the both ends burning up to the Boogiedown  
(Time, time keeps slipping)  
They play for time and work for spaces

The time tables keep turning and clocks are wound  
You've got the both ends burning up and worked around  
(Time, time keeps slipping)  
And in their prime they change their faces

Yeah, from Boogiedown to the Tinseltown I had em' all gettin' down  
My baggage claim's got exotic names, I get around  
How I'm livin' now, well that's a whole lot different now  
From where I'm sitting now, got a whole clearer vision now

I played the tables hard, wild cards I was flipping now  
My partners hittin' pounds, somewhere up in prison now  
I'm flippin' high, things switch and change so suddenly  
The way you act today is tomorrow's where you wanna be

You company shifts when you start livin' comfortably  
Spotlights switch and then you dip right from under me  
Don't front for me, I want to be perfectly clear  
Time is here, I'm keepin' yesterday in the rear

A current affair, Mos' Def and Lee Majors appear  
Bout to write this little ditty with the Scritti, you hear  
And it's about that time, so if you could be then would you  
Sit back and look at who time's bein' good to

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At one time I thought I had it all, mass of broads  
Flash awards, cash cards, time's a double-edged sword  
One day you hear applause, next day when you leave  
You catch a L in the see like Christopher Reeves

Do you all believe that these cats threw dirt on my name?  
Give 'em time, they couldn't win if I gave 'em point game  
At times I used to swerve, now I'm learning my lane  
Trapped in time, what a shame with nobody to blame

I waits for no one and fat and slow ones, the rich no funs  
The Samurai's and Shoguns, the first stringer no runs  
Ayyo gun, you'd better hope to it or you blow, son  
This time keeps slipping, make no difference if you don't come

It's bein' well recorded how we advise we  
Get on our game and spend these moments wisely  
It's time to make chase, give pace, no time to waste  
First you on, then you gone so long, you been replaced

The time tables keep turning from Cali High  
You've got the both ends burning up to the do or die  
(Time, time keeps slipping)  
They set their hearts and fix their courses

The time tables keep turning and dreams of dreams  
You've got the both ends burning up of how it seems  
(Time, time keeps slipping)  
They steel themselves, they are resources

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The time tables keep turning  
You've got the both ends burning up  
And all the lies you've been learning  
To keep the future on hold

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