

# Facing Time

Bugzy Malone

Yo  
See, right now, I'm facing time  
And I don't know how long  
It could be four years, ten years  
Could be life  
Watch This

Last time I had a schedule  
It said Maths and Geography  
Last time I felt embarrassed  
I was stood in the dock and my mum couldn't look at me  
Last time I seen my dad  
He was asking me if I'm gonna do this properly  
Now they call me an MC  
Master of ceremonies  
But time is the master  
Because time will turn all this to a memory  
And I don't think I'm built for the industry  
All the fake smiles and laughter  
Make me want to turn into a mystery  
Cause I know what people are after  
Critics and journalists trying to get to me  
I preferred being a grafter  
You know, living under the radar  
With nothing but drugs and money to look after  
But now I've gotta see television as a factor  
I've got responsibilities  
Everybody wants something  
But they come wearing a mask  
Cause they're never gonna ask ya  
Even a friend can turn to an actor  
They act like they're happy you made it  
But feel like they deserve your wages  
And at that point it's the end of the chapter  
I'm losing friends and gaining enemies  
In fact more to the point  
I'm losing patience with negative energies  
I had to change my number  
Because conversations were lacking in relevance  
I wanna be top of the food chain this year  
I don't want a war with the elephants  
I don't wanna go back to claiming benefits

I used to love money, but I don't no more  
I got money that I don't count no more  
I'll listen out for the trial no more  
We don't have to be down no more  
But I'm facing time  
I'm famous now  
So I'm facing time  
They wanna know what I mean by facing time  
If I could turn back the hands of time  
I'd go back to when I had freedom  
But now I'm facing time

First time I've felt secure in all twenty five years  
First time I've felt like I don't need people to deal with fears

First time I told my dad I loved him  
I was being sincere  
But family's a word  
And words just don't mean nothing out here  
I brought exposure to my city  
And I don't care  
By those who feel like it should be them  
And it's not fair  
Bring me one other person that could've climbed these stairs  
I know they don't want me to succeed  
But I've been saying my prayers  
They wanna know what I mean by facing time  
They wanna know runs through the mind of a famous guy  
They think fame means plenty of money  
And a glamorous life  
But fame is a jail  
And not everyone here will survive  
I'm new to the wing  
New to the guards  
New to the vibe  
For the things I've done  
I'm facing life  
Where else could I go?  
I don't blend outside  
Looks like I'll just have to do my time

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