

Killing Time

Esham

I'm just killin' time waitin' on the sickness
Down on my knees, pray to the Lord for forgiveness
Will he forgive me though, or is it biblical?
Out of time, yeah, I know, everything critical
Contemplating suicide, but I won't admit it though
Rusty razor to my wrist, I might just slit it though
Premeditated murder, but I won't commit it though
Waitin' on that knockout blow like Riddick Bowe
Feelin' suicidal, some don't get it though
I know I shouldn't smoke this blunt, I still lit it though
I know how I feel to wake up pitiful
I don't wanna be a dope fiend, but I can't quit it though
And you wonder why the whole world is miserable
Self-medicating every day is the ritual
Gotta fight for your soul as individuals
So stand up and stand on business and principles

What sacrifices you makin' for those devices?
Turn that shit off, is what my advice is
Go outside, experience what life is
What made me write this, we livin' in a crisis
California burnin' up, people still turnin' up
Livin' on the street 'cause you really don't earn enough
Money to survive in 2025
Livin' in the last days, how am I still alive?
Gotta hold tight, wanna roll tight, all gold, right?
If you wanna get in Heaven, get your soul right
I'm Heaven-sent, benevolent down to my fingerprints
Gone in the puff of smoke, blowin' on that purple prince
Rollin' on the East side 9 by my side
On my way to Heaven now, do you wanna ride?
Rollin' on the East side 9 by my side
On my way to Heaven now, do you wanna ride?