

My Time

Horrorshow

This is my time
This is my, this is my, this is my time
Spitting my rhyme
Spitting my, spitting my, spitting my rhyme
Yeah I'm hitting my stride
Hitting my, hitting my, hitting my stride
Yeah, this is my time
This is my, this is my, this is my (yeah)

Ain't a damn thing funny
Some of these dudes seem to print money but they're counterfeit
But I don't really blame 'em
It's all in the game man, shit, that's just how it is
But it do piss me off
When they run around town and they flaunt like they're proud of it
Well you can catch me with the clique
Holding up two fingers while I tell 'em snap out of it
Like I was being rude to the waiter
As if I'd do that, I'm a smooth operator (operator)
None greater this side of the equator
Never cater to lowest common denominator
And we prolly never gonna make the top ten
Thinking that's the object, then you're wrong then
They got us locked out, so we got it locked in
So come and pop in, we can get it poppin'
Now my body filling up with the toxins
Running out of time, running out of options
Sooner or later I'ma be up in a coffin
But this is now homie, not then

'Cause this is my time
I can feel it weighing on my mind
Knowing it will only slow me down
(I don't wanna wait) I don't wanna wait
(For another day) Not another day
(I don't wanna wait) I don't wanna wait
'Cause I've got

One foot in the grave
One foot in the car
One accelerates
And one takes me too far
One step towards the light
Still blinded by the dark
One foot in the grave
I'm right back at the start

Look
I ain't like these rappers (I ain't like these rappers)
They just take the easy way out
Me, I like a challenge (me, I like a challenge)
Put the grey disc in, then I hit spin, ever since
I been tryna find a balance (tryna find a balance)
Hoping that it all weighs out (weighs out)
But if you're thinking anybody gon' remember
Where they were on the day when your CD came out?
No way, sending shots like I'm buying José

Oh word, it's your year? You don't say
Gotta watch out for the fakes
They just do a good impression like a Monet
In the zone like I'm throwing strikes
But it ain't happen overnight, did it?
We been putting in the overtime
Hoping that it coincide
So I'ma start where I am
Use what I have, do what I can
And when the road zigzag, whiplash
I'ma just stick to the plan
Supply and demand, I wanna be king of New York
I wanna be big in Japan
I want the world playing this shit saying
"This right here is my jam"
See this is my time, this is your time
Can't nobody stop you from speaking your mind
You ain't small time, you are all time
But we could all do with a little more time
This is your time, this is my time
Come and roll up, see the dead star shine
Till all round the world, they feel the vibrations
Toast the libations, 'cause time's a wasting

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From the front to the back and the side to the side
Everybody in the house raise your hands, get 'em high
'Cause the hands on the clock never stop ticking by
And say this is my time, say this is my time