

## Time

Jarren Benton

And I'm holding back tears  
I'm so scared I can't expose this fear  
I'm supposed to be so ahead this year  
I'm still at the starting line  
Man the pain just appears  
Maybe I should let it go  
Dreams drift away then the moonlight glows  
"She don't want you no more, Jarren, let the bitch go"  
Feel a void in my soul as she walk out the door  
Is it more to a man's ambition  
Then to be a musician for the whole world to listen  
And I don't want to be a statistic  
"Come on wake up JB where you listing"  
Only a few niggas make it  
Your options is minimal with no education  
They say think logical  
Stress will make a mother fucker think diabolical  
And I don't wanna give up  
And I don't wanna wake some days but I get up  
And I been hurting so long from a dream  
A gift from god to hold on

I'm still holding onto tears  
Thought my grandma was gonna pass away this year  
And I was so sad  
Don't let her pass while I'm stuck in New York I'm at my home boys pad  
Just thinking, I ain't spend enough time  
Caught up in my own shit I had a tough time  
Trying to be a rap legend, husband and a father  
I ain't spoken with my mama in a week it's getting harder  
And why is it so hard for me to express love  
To a woman that would give me the world that's so bum  
I feel numb  
Unenthusiastic, devoted so much time and my mind to this rap shit  
I can't get back time  
No delorian, no button to push rewind  
I think I'm losing my mind  
Somebody lie to me everything will be fine