

## Time Flies

Joe Budden

Look how life, life has changed  
Movin up, to bigger things  
Look how time flies by... [x2]  
(Ain't it funny how time goes by... [x2])  
I see the storm, thru the rain  
As for you, your still the same  
Look how time flies by... [x2]  
(Ain't it funny how time goes by... [x2])

Check out your man who came up around the dope boys and backstabbers  
A dropout whom some referred to as a backpacker  
Dude they used to laugh at, member him?  
Bad rapper, exactly why being on the cover of that mag matters  
I chop it up with some artists I used to beef with  
Glad we all grew to see how played out beef is  
Besides, that ain't something we're all willing to afford  
When your talented you try to get a million out of more  
Made a killing on tour, so while I'm wheelin that Azure  
I'm wishing all my black youths could know the feeling I endure  
For some folks, my ceiling is their floor  
Wondering where I'd be if I ain't feel like persevering anymore  
Look what time does, need a reality check  
It'll remind us, you can't run from it, it'll always find us  
And that's the game I respect it  
Rockin a different watch, but it gives the same message

Look, I used to see her on the tv  
Now she textin how she miss me and she need me  
It's funny I remember when she couldn't take it  
Now when she get naked  
Shorty ride it to the point I'm thinkin she about to break it  
It's a few broads that ain't agree with my style  
Throwin it at me... yea they Cliff Lee with it now  
I mean they ain't wanna smile at me, wouldn't say what up  
So I have them face down but turnin their faces up  
Same broads you grew up with... with no body  
Is gettin work done... tired of being nobody  
Fake tits and ass, changing their look vastly  
Like niggas don't remember how they looked last week  
I'll diss a broad in a second, don't put it past me  
You don't want the truth? Bitch probably shouldn't of asked me!  
Cause they be thinkin they really be on the mind  
Though they rockin a nice watch, clearly got the wrong time

Look at ya man washed up  
Lookin like he needs to wash up  
Fell off now he just watch us  
Was playin ball, something happened to the weight  
Tried the dope boy shit, but I guess the same applied  
Had a short fall from grace, how the fucks you a critic?!  
Damn near 35, how the fucks you in a civic?!  
Rimmed up, tryna stunt, lookin ridiculous  
And he be dead sober, with them drunk lookin bitches  
Frail ass nigga, life movin' slow, snail ass nigga  
In the club before 12 ass nigga

And the nigga used to knock me, now his shit is just sloppy  
Catch him in some jeans shorts, Issey Miyake  
Smoked out son, you ain't get the memo?  
Still believing your own hype, still making demo's  
No grind, which lead to a short prime  
But homie ain't got a watch, how he gon' know the time?

Time flies by when you livin the life  
Leave the rest of the world behind