My Time

K Koke

And I swear the stars are falling faster then they ever did.
And the sun is burning harder then it has before.
And the moon is closer to my reach then it has ever been.
My time is coming, my time is coming.
And the night time plays the sweetest tunes you'll ever hear.
A melody that brings me to my knees.
And the wind is wild and knocks me down to whisper in my ear,
Your time is coming, my time is coming.

Look, look, who ever would've thought I could achieve this?
Bet my teachers didn't middle fingers when I see Ms.
58 Longlents, Stonebridge estate.
I was on the blocks posted for most of my days.
Sizzla, Conroy, Wales and the mandem.
Beating off the wall making rhythms with our handem.
Running from the law tryna push away the hand ting.
Distributing raw cause being poor ain't worth a damn thing.
But "staybizzy" is the anthem.
I'm tryna buy mommy's house, push her in a mansion.
Sweet 16 for my pretty little tantrum.
My dreams turned real then they put me in handcuffs.
And ever since I've been banged up.
Life's been a roller, coaster, mad stuff.
Life on the road kept me held up, anchor.
It's like I can't float in my boats ... plans are.

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Alright look, look, look, it was all a dream, now they got me up in that mag
azine.
From the block to the Roc no scatty things.
When my mixtape dropped, I had the effin streets.
Now I get paid gwop to write a fresh 16.
I made somethin' outta nothin'.
Comin' from the bottom where we got to get it poppin'.
It really ain't a problem if to do's your only option.
I really ain't discussin' what we do to get the dough in.
Goin', goin', I gotta keep goin'.
I gotta leave poverty and everybody knows it.
I gotta see property, I gotta keep it rollin'.
But nothing like monopoly, I gotta really own it.
Feelin' like B.I, buzzin' like a bee hive.
Looking like money every time the honey's see I.
Living life bummy ain't for me, no rewind.
G I be til they R.I.P. I

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