

# I've Been Waiting For This Moment For All My Life, Hold On

Listener

Cause, i'm-a do it right this time  
Right this time, write this line, write it down, down deep into your mind  
I make a difference, I make thoughts happen  
I make worlds collide, and I make just enough to survive  
All jokes aside. I may of lost a few battles  
But this is still war. I used to hand out my tapes  
But then I got hungry. the landlord needed money  
And I didn't have his funding. so that day I started running  
And relied on just my cunning. man, it really wasn't funny  
So I moved out to the sunny, california  
Shores were the stars are born  
Tried to leave it all behind, but one early morning  
I went soaring all the way across these states  
I hit the road and did some shows right back to la  
Now every night I stand and plea for all of you to buy these lines  
I've been waiting for this moment all my very short whole life... hold on

I used to hand out my tapes, but then I got hungry  
I used to give out my words, but then I needed money

I'll bite the head off a sentence and spit it in the crowd  
And if it makes you like me more I'll do it really loud  
Hey hey, I say the words, that's what I do, it's all I know  
I use them on the road, at my shows, in studios  
And I'm leaving in my car, girl  
Don't know when I'll be back again  
So kiss me twice, and let me go  
It's time for me to do some shows  
And I'll say these words over eqs beats  
While yall listen to me, this stuff ain't for free  
There's writing on the walls and all you have to do is listen  
With your eyes and you'll finally see what's missing  
See hip hop, it made me say it wrong  
Made me spell it wrong  
Made me put it in a song  
And now everyone thinks that it's really really funny  
My music is made by clowns for cars and money  
Hair bands turned into grunge bands  
Turned into boy bands, turned into rap toy shams  
Well don't worry it will find its way without me  
But I want for everyone to understand why I'm doubting  
I know that there's better things to be sold on  
But I've been waiting for this moment for all my life... hold on

And I'm leaving in my car, girl  
Don't know when I'll be back again  
Oh baby, I hate to go  
So kiss me and smile for me  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Oh baby, I gotta go