

She was born before me, but knew me from before
At the moment of conception, an eternal connection
And although I didn't know it then, I'd fight for her affection
A war we've been waging from day one of creation
And only when you lose her do you learn to appreciate her
Like even when I'm with her, I'm itching to get rid of her
I'm trying to learn my lessons
Man I swear that they'll ain't feeling her
Never get enough of her until this day I love her
Seems like I lose her, too foolish to use her
Had one of their own, she left 'cause they abused her
And now they want mine, or better yet demand
And I'm torn because I know that to share her is divine
She only give you one shot, blow it and she's gone
Took advantage of her, that's why I wrote this song
Can't rush her or slow her down, keep her on your side
Slip through your fingers homie, her name is Time

Some men try to measure her, build your machines
But the numbers don't match, it's all different it seems
And men try to guess her exact date of birth
So they take soil samples from deep in the earth
But she remains a mystery with only one master
And got this cold sister with pull, her name is Gravity
One day they got mad at me and said "we don't belong to you"
"Only on loan to you, you ain't in control"
God don't like ugly and He wouldn't leave
With no choice but to play a game that's obviously rigged
Obviously kids don't know how to treat her
Spend a whole day with her, loving every minute
Love with no limit or compromise
And if you stick to it, then the limit's the sky
But you can't rush her or slow her down, keep her on your side
Slip through your fingers homie, her name is Time

From evidence demanding verdict, you'll feel her in your core
I'm singing in the choir to float bodies ashore
We all got questions, trying to crack the code of the centuries
Unlock the mysteries of life
Constant concoction got us stating the obvious
Truth stand for all of us and always been
Feel her when babies laugh or old men loan her
When the sky gets turning to purple and auburn
Keep the main things the main thing
Ain't gotta meet me nowhere, homes
When it goes down, it'll find you
Wild like riots in '92
Then I made my decision to stay on my grind
You ain't thought about the future, who's coming behind you?
May I remind you that time ain't kind to you?
Force to be reckoned with, better respect her
One of God's greatest gifts, careful, you might miss her
Time