

TIME CHAMBER

Rilès

It's never too late to quit
You should take some time for yourself
Don't you think?

Never runnin' shit out of business
Never runnin' far from of my feelings
What you get is my training, 46 weeks, never skipping
7000 hours in the making, ain't no time for marketing
I got sweat, tears under my chin
Lost hairs under pressure, yet still gonna finish it
I can't spend time with the family, I
Pray nothing happens, before I'm back from the prison, I
Set for myself, fought for my soul
Fire from the cave, hit another low, this summer was a cold one
Lose or you face, bend or you break
Sick but I'm the illness, well, this covid caught the Rilès
Yes

Had to go, for the change, did it for the love
Run it up, all the pain, is never for nothing
For the show, or for the ages, I cannot get low
Nah, I cannot get low

Never been attracted to the critics
Never took it back if I said it, still unknown but I made it
I was in the 3ein and pyramids
Then I made it back to my city, with my soul in a gurney
What you get a gut for?
Fights like this, might end up under the gravestone
Every morning, ice cold, every day, I fight for
Everything I'm planning for Survival Mode (wait)
'Till I get my waves right, I'm calibrating everything
I need to go light with my vices, you stress in this bitch to get likes
I'm stuck in this chamber trynna get better at life, that's the difference

"You have to take this training very seriously
Of course, we'll take it one step at a time
When you're ready, you'll move to the next level
But it's not going to be easy, it will be the toughest thing you've ever done"