

# In My Time

Scarface

It was a cold morning, gloomy, sun barely shining  
Figured it was gon rain today, so i'm in  
Sit around the house until the thunder storms slacks off  
Look at my nightstand, and pick the paper back up  
Nostradamus, I'm readin chapter, after chapter  
Predictions of the end of world, and after  
Life, wit no beginning, as the world stops spinning  
?as a journey that's never ending  
I glance at my baby boy, I can see this in his eyes  
The little nigga glad to be alive  
And as the days go by, I thank god for watchin mines  
Prayin that I remained in fire  
The same man that I was, which starts from the other mind phrase  
Was it the cash I think my time came  
For me to venture off into different demensions  
The beginning, the endind, of my time

What we fail to realize  
Is that we runnin outta time  
Do we ever be born again  
In my time of dying  
It's like i'm runnin outta time  
Will I ever be born again

In my time, I try to stay true steps on the game  
And if you nigga's thinkin like me, do the same  
Which is one minute ya smilin, the next ya start cryin  
Cause we can't accept we born to die  
And I, ease my edge, and be a nigga to the end  
But it's more to life then me and my benz  
When my mama told to speak to my friends  
I kinda took that shit to heart  
So don't fuck up your life, 'fore it starts  
Some nigga's wanna be like Mike  
I'd rather be like Christ(like christ)  
So at the end, i'll see bright lights(bright lights)  
I save a prayer for the fallen soldier's  
Too many nigga's died young, for tryna to hang  
On the slaim's of our slums  
And outcome, as mommy neals, sittin on the front row  
Hopin god will accept your soul  
The new millienium, and as I sit watch the distance  
Ships walk the horizon, I'll stare into space while i'm drivin  
And pray for me, all the ends of my sins  
The beginning, the end, of my time, till i'm born again

What we fail to realize  
Is that we runnin outta time  
Do we ever be born again  
In my time of dying  
It's like i'm runnin outta time  
Will I ever be born again

In my time, I've seen life born, and I been blessed  
Enough to see life lossed, it's just the price life cost  
And shortly, explain my born, I know i'm born to do it wrong  
So when i'm gone, life goes on

Tell my mother, when she on the front row, hold her head up  
Shed no tears, and dred those years  
Smile, and even though my whole life's been a po'ball  
You did your's, and it's not your fault  
Tell my grandmother those words too  
She knows i'm headed to a better place  
That'll put a smile on my wife's face  
God's graced the evil spirit that surronded me  
And pass me, and anytime it could'a had me  
But when it all went wrong, sung the same ol' song  
Now it's peace after the storm blew on  
And??, it's the better life, security for your's and mines  
What the evil lies, and not so guide  
In my time, it's been times, I would've stopped and called the quits  
But I might as well sit until it's over wit  
Eath to earth, and ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
It's the lord I trust  
The territory where I come from, so I guess it'll be when I return  
No sorrow, it was just my turn  
And in those, last trumpet sounds, put me down in the ground  
But i'll proably be at home by now  
And it's help will change(these helps will be changed)  
Blinking of a eye, but I don't think I'll get to see that  
In my time, till i'm born again

It's changed, when we born  
And how we born from woman  
We born, from the spirit, of life  
And all our flesh remains  
And not, by the flesh of man  
And not by the flesh of man  
Do not believe that

What we fail to realize  
Is that we runnin outta time  
Do we ever be born again  
In my time of dying  
It's like i'm runnin outta time  
Will I ever be born again