

# Timeless Clocks

Sy Ari Da Kid

Say that  
If you a industry nigga, turn this shit off now  
Fuck your stream  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

In time, I had to learn to only eat what I can digest  
I know they emulate the end result but not the process  
I really been wide awake, I barely close my eyes when I rest  
You niggas been out of place, walk in my home to climb up my steps  
The audacity, y'all could just talk blasphemy, God witness  
Y'all casually bought it and taxing, he fraudulent  
Y'all actually falling, it's called gravity, targeted  
Across the galaxy's orbit and sonning niggas  
Feel like he should call me dad, but he fatherless, to them workers  
That only brought me half, I need all of it with a purpose  
Made a choice and threw these stones at big boys, to whom beholds it with po  
ise  
I let Mickey use my studio to diss Royce, but not for no beef purposes  
Because I peak when the heat surfaces  
For these MCs to compete through each verses  
And the streets nurture it, I believe in what each person is  
Either you sweet or rise to your feet, I read nervousness  
But at least learn some shit, man who paid these niggas off?  
He got away with snitching like the old lady on the porch  
I'm going crazy in my thoughts, tryna help my brother eat  
I'd rather die than see the day he call me boss, that shit like rabies to my  
dawgs, nigga

Yeah, yeah  
You can't just say that he in charge, nigga  
Yeah, that's facts  
Them people labeled me a god, nigga

Yeah, you know I'm usually with the fam  
First you see me, then you don't see me like Boosie Instagram  
Tooly in my pants, just order y'all arraignment, I ain't scared  
To get these off, shit don't piss me off, my daughter potty training  
Long as I exit out that door that I just came in  
Outside, you just can't walk without no pavement, can't talk without no lang  
uage  
And of course, them fouls go flagrant, the league is soft now  
Was married to the game, but we divorced now 'cause she adores clout  
And we ignore doubt, gon' be a long movie  
Them bitches is all groupies, broke down more niggas than Paul Mooney  
Talk to me, not at me, I live with the fiends  
In my alley, defended the dream like John Salley  
Mom's had me carrying groceries till my fingers was losing feeling  
My father had no emotion, he told me to lose my feelings  
Even if you the hero, they still gon' treat you like you the villain  
As if you the nigga committing all these crimes and ruthless killings  
We losing children, babies getting lost, nigga  
He killed 'em with kindness, they think he getting soft, nigga  
You pay me a late fee, then maybe we could talk, nigga  
Money ain't gon' change me, that's like rabies to my dogs, nigga

Fraud nigga  
That's y'all niggas, yeah

You can't just say that he in charge, nigga  
Them ain't our niggas, yeah  
Them people labeled me a god, nigga  
On God, nigga