

In Due Time

Talib Kweli

Hey, hey, hey
Say, say, say
Ay, ay, ay
Uh, I and me inspire me to choose
I wonder if I never overthought nothing
At 22, change, what's the use
Huh, 'cause I smell trouble
Love love and hate to lose
Can I kill Cupid?
This feels stupid (change)
I am resilient
I am a million
But you ain't call me back
We fade to black
Fuck the print, I'm original
Set my intentional
Hoppin' out, we fizzling like champagne now
Ain't checking what you want, she rockin' plant-based now
You claim she crazy but you on a rampage now
She got this nigga lurkin' from a fan page now
She damn straight now

I guess I figured it out, I figured it out, yeah
It's by design, imma get mine, all in due time, yeah
Anxiety, lie to me, when the real keep eyein' me
Finders keep, haters weep, all in due time, imma get mine, yeah

Class is in session, sit up and pay attention
You rockin' with the masters of this hip-hop profession
The flow so heavenly, priests start confessin'
Now that you're settled, let me start the lesson
Wait, first you got the smile on your lady's face
Listening to Quas at Sweet Spot, her favorite place
I'm more Brooklyn than Easton Park on Labor Day
I got your father nodding like Harden with the fade away
How you a boss still working for your employers?
Facilitating orders and killing yourself for quarters
Feeling like a tree falling in a forest
Suffering from crippling fears and debilitating disorders
Went from kings and queens of classical antiquity
To slaves, not metaphorically, actual captivity
Give us your tired and your poor, to quote the Statue of Liberty
Now the FBI surveilling me for radical activity

I guess I figured it out, I figured it out, yeah
It's by design, imma get mine, all in due time, yeah
Anxiety, lie to me, when the real keep eyein' me
Finders keep, haters weep, all in due time, imma get mine, yeah

Me and doubt used to be the best of friends
And now success is best revenge
All you gotta do is say yes to stay fresh
'Cause the state of my job is stay blessed
People panicking, the stress got them stuttering and stammering
They handle it, they self-medication with the cannabis
The smoke helps them deal with the cornucopia of phobias
We numb, so used to the opiates, it's copious

Alone pacing, uncomfortable in social situations
Life is a smack in the face when you lacking motivation
Whether publicly or privately
It can't be healthy treating social media like it's your diary
I had a girlfriend that was OCD, it was a one-penis policy like OPP
I let her go, she was playing games like PS3
That relationship gave me PTSD

Ay, ay, ay
Tell me what you're on
I, I, I reclaim all my time
Oh, oh, oh, keeping in the flow
Ooh, ooh, what it do
And tell me what it feel like, ay
Tell me 'bout the pain and what it heal like, ay
You could try to fake it but it's real life, ay
Concentrate on what it feel like
And let it feel right

I guess I figured it out, I figured it out, yeah
It's by design, imma get mine, all in due time, yeah
Anxiety, lie to me, when the real keep eyein' me
Finders keep, haters weep, all in due time, imma get mine, yeah
Ooh, I guess I figured it out, I figured it out, yeah
It's by design, imma get mine, all in due time, yeah
Anxiety, lie to me, when the real keep eyein' me
Finders keep, haters weep, all in due time, imma get mine, yeah