

## Running Out of Time (R.O.O.T.)

Tech N9ne

Times Running Out (Running Out) Time Keeps On Tickin (We Got To Keep It Movin)

Times Running Out (Running Out) Time Keeps On Slippin (We Got To Keep It Movin)

Pain. (What Is It) Originally Penalty Physically Or Mentally Sensations U Feel When You Hirtin Distressed, A Bit Of Anguish Can Bring You Closer To Your

Death, Cuz Of The Lack Of Success Now, Time, Aint On My Side Cuz Im Tryin To Find My Piece Of Mind And Rhyme, But The Catch Is You Got To Have The Paper To

Shine, If We Dont Im Sorry We Might Have To Do Capers Do Crime, Cuz My Mom Is Sic Doc, Im Gridlocked, Epilepsy And Lupus Alfred Hitchcock, Couldnt Write The

Suspense And Shit On This Block, Fist-Cocked When Im Walking My Lips Locked, Irs And The Child Division They Wanna Shut A Nigga Down To The Ground Gotta

Make This Shit Pop

Neva Like I Cheated For The Cheddar Whatever We Gotta Do To Make It Better Cuz Im (Running Out)

Mama Gotta Get A Better Livin I Got The Power To Bust (We Got To Do It Movin)

Tryin To Get A Milli And I Really Been Silly The Pill In Me Killin Me So The Devils (Comin Out) Lookin For Love And The Demon Neva Lookin For Love'm (I

Guess Im Trully Ruined) No Matter What I Ever Do, Nina Always Gotta Deliver, Never Comin Out On Top As The Winner, Might Have To Take It Back To November, 71

When I Was The Heavenly Son, Now We Run With Killas Who Carry The Guns, Marry The Bum Now I Gotta Marry The One, Sick Of Carrying The (I Have No Clue)

The Root Of The Problem, Is The Root Of All Evil, The Ones That Hiss At The Enemy, And The Ones That Ruined My People, After All This Time, After All This

Rhyme, Still, Comin To See Me The Fans Takin In All This N9ne, And Thats Positive Cuz Everything Is Negative I Need A Sedative U Get Her Preg-A-Nent They

Levy Shit Takin More Money Than Youll Ever Get, Im Ready As Ready Get, For The Capital Out For Your Stack Ill Attack For Your Fetti Bitch But Thats Petty

Shit, And If I Grind I Wonder How Much Time They Gon Make Me Sit

Its Like Its A Trap, Rap, When U Spend Ur Scratch, And U Get With A Partner On The Coast And Somehow U Never Get It Back, And You Cant Go Get Him With A

Gat, Cuz If U Do That The State Will Separate You From Your Brats, Chillin With The Killas And Rats, Im In A Race For Time, They W

anna Replace My

Mind, Skinheads, Cops, Gangbangers, And Its All In The Devils Design,  
Just To Get Me, Gotta Get The Money Quickly, Before My Mother Is  
A Wonderful History, If I

Cant Make It Before That I Will Neva Eva Forgive Me, Racin For Happiness  
For That Sunshine Euphoria, But Its Melancholy And Its Dim-Foggy And Dark Like

Van-Goriabut Im Tryin To Pick Up The Pieces That Are Broken Beast  
Is My Species, So I Hope My Mothers Alive And Me Too When This Album  
Releases, But The

Time Is Tickin And My Kids Are Growin Up I Aint Blowin Up, I Guess  
The Bass In My Music Aint Hittin Low Enough, Fuck That Shit Nigga  
Cuz My Tone Is

Tough, Shit That Im Doins Rough, Meetings With Atlantic Jive And  
Tvt Cant Come Soon Enough

We Do Too Much Will We Make It?

We Make Money And They Take It

Time Time Time Time (Runnin Out)

For Me An You What Is We Gonna Do?