

Before My Time

Tom MacDonald

Uh, alright
(Ya dig?)

Old, old before my time
Old, old before my time

Now look, I'm the greatest
They like "what the hell happened?"
Devilishly handsome, hell just happened
Fashionably late and rockin' the latest fashion
Heart on my sleeve but it underneath the jacket
Y'all should holler at the guy in the red suit
I'm an advocate, I'll see what he can do for you
You have to walk through the fire with no clothes on
Whole wide world in your hands like that old song
Oh, before my time? Nah, so before my time
I sold my soul in the future for a pastime
That means I'm hotter than a motherfucker right now
I feel the power in my presence, turn the lights down
And if you goin' through hell, just keep going
Say what up to that one boy, I know him
All grewed up, MacDonald is the surname
You get old quick when every night is like your birthday, bitch

Old, old before my time
Old, old before my time
Oh, oh, oh, oh
(I know I'm)
Old before my time

Icing on my feet now, life is like a cakewalk
And I'm on the ground like Tony Hawk in the skate park
I never liked toys, I never loved a girl
I watched Dr. Dre, I never saw Boy Meets World
Devil don't cry, no I didn't go to church once
And I took a page out the Bible to roll my first blunt
See, the shit that make you hate me make me so cool
Ego so big it wear a shirt in the pool, bitch
I was born so mature nobody had to raise me
A crew of mutant ninja turtles couldn't even phase me
Not because they teenage, nothing to a young man
Fuck 'em, let the weed blaze
Mr. I don't give a shit how they feel about it
Citrus Bugatti, orange peel out it
They told me roll the dice, I got nine three times
And when you flip that upside down you'll see the reason why I'm

Oh, oh, oh, oh
(Oh yeah) old before my time, yeah
(You know I heard I'm) old before my time

Classic leather Reeboks, yeah I have an old soul
You could say I'm zonin' out, touchdown at the Pro Bowl
Old before my time like I did it 'fore it's done
You are old before your time like milk in the sun
Vampire opposition, they will never see the light of day
I'm fly by night like Rush, right away

Lucy in the sky with a diamond on his Adam's Apple
And I can make him talk, spit some fire at him

Old, old before my time
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Old before my time, yeah
I was old, yeah, yeah
Old before my time
Old before my time, oh yeah

I never had a teenage mind, no
I never had a teenage mind, no
I never really had a romance
Oh no, I never really had a chance
'Cause I was old, old before my time