

## Time

Unknown T

I better slow down  
'Cause I keep-keep trippin' on words I don't wanna say  
Just tell me 'bout it now  
'Cause I keep-keep seein' the signs you want me to stay  
(Nastylgia)  
And I can't keep-keep, and I can't keep livin' this way  
And I can't keep-keep leavin' here with nothing  
Hmm, listen

Back in Primary, Nightingale Street  
See life changed up on the side, we got beef  
Poke on my blade, I'd ride for my street  
Yo, we had fuck all, had to grind on my feet  
I used to hustle with my guy every week  
I moved to Homerton in '09, still I'm with my own guys  
Rest up Ziggy, that's my nigga from the old time  
Used to play goal-to-goal, then we bill a phone line  
Didn't know your marj was blind and deaf the whole time  
Yo, my Gs is a driller, whole 9  
Same church that I saw my first friends  
I lost my fuckin' first guys  
I'm from Churchill where the birds fly  
Hood grind, miss the park days  
Fam, I wish that I could turn time

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Labelled as a driller, cah my life full of sins  
Who would've thought that I make Homerton win?  
Bust my case, my barista grin  
'Cause even he knows I'm a lucky kid  
Two times walkin' out the Bailey, ain't no puppy shit  
I really live this and I still speak the Queen's English  
I miss the bird, cah I'm gifted, don't get it twisted  
Labelled as a gang, but we're just brothers doin' business  
We been here with nothin'  
Listen, my teams strong, there's no space for the weak  
Well Street Common movin' different type of weight on my feet  
Thank God I missed the obbo, but time flies when there's beef in the streets  
I'm still surprised on how the feds done a sweep  
Free all my niggas

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The last ones left, we all feel survivors guilt  
So when the hood's home, we're making sure that lines get built  
'Cause this is brotherhood, we're black yutes from the same motherhood  
Makin' sure my mother and my lost soldier's mother's good  
And love ain't the same in them other hoods  
I know that I shouldn't be in ends, but I feel like I should  
Fuck them industry plants, they took the scene with out us, look

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