Time

Young Gunz

Just need a lil' time man, that's all I need
Lost a lot of soldiers ya know
Rest in peace
Momma, Duke strugglin'
Baby on the way
I know I promised you the house in the will
Just need a lil time for the house on the hill
Got all the bills to keep this crib too
So when we in the city that's the spot we can chill, chill
Been on your own, been workin' all your life
Went to school every other day, working all your nights
I know you're tired of the bullshit, ma
Forget about it, now your boy Chris Rhyme, we good
No more corner store grub eat good, damn right
We gone take advantage as we should, as they said we shall overcome
In the hood most of young die over gunz, its real
I lost three in like three months straight, we see the pain
In see youngz face, it ain't a game
And they think it's all peaches and cream
They think I'm liein', sayin' I' m broke and they see me on screen
See what I mean, I let you niggaz read in between, just give me
Time, time
All I need, all I need
Is time, time
All I need, all I need
Is time
To put you right where you need to be
Lenz up in the game now the shit ain't what it used to be, nah
But I'ma grind now until we all good, 'til we layin' up in the woods
And got property up in the hood, you runnin' real estate
And got to worryin' 'bout bein' late, takin' orders
Ya boy will help support ya, funny how the youngin had did it
A lot thought he was gone, stop but the boy stuck with it , yeah
You even questioned it, whole hood stressin' it
I come too far to let it go down the drain
But half of you mother fuckers don't understand my pain

I got to deal with these lames to get this li'l bit of change
Li'l bit of fame and the gurlz think I changed

Same shit, different toilet when you messing with the game
I rather do this though and fuckin' my wrist glow same niggaz
Who die now sayin' we should blow
Homey didn't raise no coward, I was takin' the shit slow, gimme
Time, time
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Is time, time
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Look man, the cops are gettin' vicious the streets gettin' colder
My nephew gettin' tall, my niece gettin' older, you know there pop
That's my brother fam, li'l sis back home gettin' grown
On the other hand givin' me feedback, now I gotta put a end to that Before she get wild and start havin' c-scratch
Mom, Duke stressin' still workin' every night, my niggaz right and
Now I'm impliyin' in every kite, just the other night
Lost a close homey, man
He got caught sleepin' with his own sonny, damn
Shame he can't see his son grow
Younger brother got game on his way to the pros
And I was just runnin' with him
He got two cousins, just came home couldn't even get a
Summer with him and everybody knew his life goes
True hussler, but that's the way
Life goes, love to the jails everybody stayin' road doin'
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