

# 8 Minutes to Sunrise

## Common

Yeah, yo, yo, yo yo, yo, yo  
Yo, a touch of jazz y'all, yeah, yeah  
[Unverified] y'all, yo they got us on the run, like 8 minutes to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(I don't know)  
Pressure is mountin'  
Oh baby now, how we gonna get through?  
(I, don't, know) Can't go left, can't go right  
(Uh uh, uh uh)  
Don't know, how we made it through the night  
(C'mon c'mon c'mon)  
7 minutes to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(Do it, do it) It was once said by Black Thought that "Things fall apart"  
Knew I shouldn't have been messin' with dude's girl from start  
But I pimp from the heart, the art of it made it interestin'  
Plus me and sister blend before we got intimate Friend or no friend, my man caught wind  
This chick is payin' me, it'll either cost me or cost him  
Told her she shoulda lost him a while ago  
(When?)  
'Cause dude'll drink a pile of Mo' and defile her yo I ain't here to start on this nigga, for me to wreck his broad  
You could tell what I thought of this nigga  
Nickname was Smoke, don't know if that was cause of cigarettes  
(Or what?)  
Or guns he tote, he called shots on the deck So I wasn't tryin' to call his bluff, by his persona  
You could see, he think he tough  
If that wasn't enough, old girl had his son  
This is Wild like the West I'm like Jesse on the run, uhh 6 minutes to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(I don't know)  
Pressure is mountin'  
Oh baby now, how we gon' get through?  
(I, don't, know) Can't go left and can't go right and  
(Uh uh, uh uh)  
Don't know, how we made it through the night  
(Yo, we got)  
5 minutes to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(Do it, do it) I understand that time is runnin' out, I'm thinkin' of town-skippin'

Got a Chevy but the alternator be trippin'  
I'm hittin' rum straight, thinkin' of a route to truncate  
The streets is watchin', out is one way I put myself in his Nike's  
His position is, "Aight man, somebody bonin'  
my lady"  
Probably snap like Rod-man  
My plan was to meet at this bar called the Tiki  
(When?)  
'Round four, when she was comin' she would beep me  
I sat deep in the corner, drinkin' zombies, becomin' one  
by now  
Wonderin' if my style would support her and her child  
Out the corner of my eye saw this stud I recognized  
(Who?)  
One of Smoke's guys, to stay out of sight I tried  
Told Jill Scott to meet we coulda picked a better spot  
On some nobody's supposed to be here, shit like Deborah Cox  
Looked at my watch, shit I don't even got a watch  
Felt for my glock, dammit I don't even got a glock, yo  
4 minutes to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(I don't know)  
Pressure is mountin'  
Oh baby now, how we gon' get through?  
(I, don't, know) Can't go left and can't go right and  
(Uh uh, uh uh)  
Don't know, how we made it through the night  
(C'mon c'mon)  
3 minutes to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(Do it, do it) Pressure puh-pressure what? The pressure's cookin'  
It ain't good lookin', like a black promoter I'm talkin' bookin'  
Not that I'm spooked of dude, I could whup him  
But he was on the horn informin' the rest of them hoodlums  
(Aight) Usually I wouldn't fight over a woman, old girl had a sun-shine  
was messed up, on Smoke's payroll was one-time  
My pager went off, it read one line, "Come get me  
From Halsted", I'm thinkin' this is monkey bar, shit  
Went to the phone quick, called her, her line was busy  
(What happened?)  
Situation number nine, got my mind dizzy  
Wondered if this plan was designed to get me  
I've been drinkin' too strong to be thinkin' too long  
Like 40 goin' North I'm doin' 50, headed for the spot  
Askin' God to be with me, and lately  
She has been actin' shifty  
(But what?)  
But then it hit me, it hit me  
(Hit me, hit me)  
It hit me, it hit me  
(Hit me) 2 minutes to sunrise

Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(I don't know)  
Pressure is mountin'  
Oh baby now, how we gonna get through?  
(Yo, I said I, don't, know) Can't go left and can't go right and  
(Uh uh, nope)  
Don't know, how we made it through the night  
(Yo, we got)  
1 minute to sunrise  
Oh baby now, what are we gonna do?  
(One one, one ha?) 1 minute, one, one  
(We got, we got)  
1 minute, one, one  
(Ahh shit, we got) 1 minute, one, one  
(What we got girl?)  
1 minute, now, now  
(Baby, com sense on the run) 1 minute, one  
(Com sense on the run)  
1 minute  
(Just got on the run, just got on the run) Com sense on the run, com sense on the run  
Just got on the run, just got on the run  
They got us on the run like, they got us on the run They got us on the yo, they got us on the run  
Uhh, yo, they got us on the run  
They got us on the yo, they got us on the run  
And we out

Songwriters

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