

# Until the End of Time

Derek Minor

Time is the fourth dimension  
And a measure in which events can bordered  
From the past, through the present, into the future  
All signify that we are all bound to time

I be on that work like I'm 'posed to be  
I be on this here until you bury me  
Buildin' His empire that never die  
I bet He'll be here till the end of time  
That's forever, ever ever, ever ever  
Ever, ever ever, till the end of time  
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Grindin', workin', hustlin' on this mission, I will never quit  
Every single track you put in front of me I'm killin' it  
Not for money, fame, attention, this is what I'm gettin at  
Christ the King and this His empire, He don't deserve no less than that  
I'm a be snappin' on tracks you should know if you get in my way that I never let up  
There's some people that need to hear truth they get beat down by lies and get told that they'll never get up  
Few of 'em might even pull out their strap and go yak-yak-yak-yak-yak-yak with the gun  
I'm a tell 'em that God He [?]  
That's all I know, [?] live by that  
And I'm 'bout that life, I die by that  
Believe what I say, we are not goin' away, this is the work of the Lord  
Grindin' for all of my days, ain't no more play, this what He makin' me for

Still wearin' church clothes, loafin' in my pennies boy  
Talkin' out they neck about me, lookin' silly boy  
Hallowed be Thy name, bless all these shallow souls  
I'm focused on forever, don't know what tomorrow holds  
Wanna go to war with God? You ain't gon' make it  
Makin' them arrogant statements, talk about money you makin'  
We know you fakin', we know your whole reputation  
And if the shoe fits you better tie your shoe laces

He is so patient with these rebel nations, embracin' they hatred  
I would've burned the whole world for insubordination  
Yeah, but until the end of time  
His grace is sweeter than wine, your god ain't greater than mine, boy

Ok, forever bruh, that's a long time, and gettin' in this game, that's a long line  
But I cut through with my Kung Fu, go check your chin on my first rhyme  
Cuz I kicks it, Bruce Lee cousin, if I'm on the track that must mean somethin'  
Them sixteens that go click bang, when that subwoofer start mean muggin'  
My team jumpin', been about that life, look at here, you ain't close to the top height  
Lookin' for the proof, they should come up with an [?] lookin' for the kill on the mic  
Yikes, snap on tracks, [?] these artists, such a pro [?]  
I'm havin' 'em thinkin' they ill, [?] I'm just gettin' started  
We go zero to a hundred in that lane, comin' and runnin' and gunnin' what I gain  
I pop pop, I'm a semi-automatic, [?] cut 'em with them lyrics  
Spittin' cliqued up, my clique [?] they fallin' like a piÃ±ata, like super-sweet  
I'm exposin' 'em, lookin' inside of 'em, show 'em that nothin' gon' last but the truth in me  
Now [?] drop to their knees, hail to the Son of God, he drop drop to the King  
Nothing impossible, [?] with a dream  
Dream like Martin the King, [?] the man, the legend, who he?  
God is the Alpha Omega, Beginning and End, and the Lamb and the Shepherd of Sheep

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