

# Ahead of Its Time

## Verbal Kent

Ahead of your time its taking you back you'll be bound till the end of your days  
you waiting and packed your bags  
and left your past troubles  
wise soul earned every last chuckle

First verse

You know the recipe  
a family name  
Kent jars up, is bars up  
Stays in the lab till the stars up  
Respect due  
to the select few  
who paved the way  
A big Fuck You's  
deserved to those who  
made this dirty Harry's day  
Beyond race,,  
gender, class or skin, this is  
True art, too thick, too thin, this is  
A man of stone, all chips are in this and  
warned ya'll all along  
but ya'll didn't listen  
Go for broke, broke the bread,  
break and make moves  
Raise your glasses up  
a master I've paid dews  
razor blades smooth prove points  
Fans stoned off these new joints  
Pass the classic around  
Last to laugh at all the old mistakes  
(Move the soul and only once to fix our ways before the soul escapes)  
I know my fate, make it happen  
Vinyl spinning,  
but now where headed to the final chapter

Chorus x2

This is not Ahead of its time its taking you back you'll be bound till the end of your days  
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Verse 2

This story is a proud one  
full of hope  
Sky high off life  
like a fiend when he full of dope  
I focus all for one, one for all one for the history books  
sat down broke it down now.

Behold I own this  
This is hip-hop true  
It lacks hocus-pocus  
No hanky-panky  
Wham-bam thanks Mam,  
And its due  
Iron man, iron clad  
plan to stick around  
Although quick and I have kicked around  
Weather it storm after storm after  
Everyone thinks they know best  
So I just gave the finger to the for-caster  
Black belt hold my arm till it breaks loose  
And won't calm until it breaks tooth  
Achieve freedom any means  
Relentless right  
to live life as we feel is right,  
die living proof,  
all guts no glory in it  
Thats what I tell them  
When they ask  
what kind of story is this

Chorusx4

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Lyrics Submitted by Gregg Sachs

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