

# Early (feat. Boots)

## Run The Jewels

[Verse 1: Killer Mike]

It be feelin' like the life that I'm livin' a man I don't control  
Like every day I'm in a fight for my soul  
Could it be that my medicine's the evidence for pigs to stop and frisk me when they rollin' round on patrol  
And ask "why you're here?"  
I just tell 'em cause it is what it is  
I live here and that's what it is he chimed "you got a dime?"  
I said "Man, I'm tryin' to smoke and chill  
Please don't lock me up in front of my kids  
And in front of my wife. Man, I ain't got a gun or a knife  
You do this and you ruin my life  
And I apologize if it seems like I got out of line, sir  
Cause I respect the badge and the gun  
And I pray today ain't the day that you drag me away  
Right in front of my beautiful son"  
And he still put my hands in cuffs put me in the truck  
When my woman screamed, said "shut up"  
Witness with the camera phone on  
Saw the copper pull a gun  
And put it on my gorgeous queen  
As I peered out the window  
I could see my other kinfolk and hear my little boy as he screamed As he ran toward the copper begged him not  
to hurt his momma Cause he had her face down on the ground  
And I'd be much too weak to ever speak what I seen  
But my life changed with that sound[Hook: Boots]

Get out, get out, get out, get out  
Feeling this, feeling this too early  
Get out, get out, get out, get out  
Feeling this way, feeling this way  
Feeling this, feeling this too early  
Feeling this, feeling this early

Early (x4)[Verse 2: El-P]

It be feelin' like the life that I'm living man I don't control, cause every day I'm in a fight for my soul  
All hands below, high seas in a rickety boat, smoke o's, so the kid might cope  
You want cash or hope, no clash  
Matter fact get both, go without get turnt to ghosts  
You know that's the law  
Deal done by the shake of claws, it ain't a game if the shit don't pause  
And I find you odd, so convinced in the truth of y'all that the true truth's truly gone

And yes there's a they, any time a man say there's not  
Then you know that he lost the plot, what can I say?  
Truth's truth when denied or not, like its true crews ride the cock  
Fair enough, the way that the beat bump do sound tough  
I made it in the dark like Civil War surgery  
Woke up in the same air you huff, early  
By twelve o'clock the whole Earth felt dirty  
Street Lamps stare when you walk watch the birdie  
They'll watch you walk to the store they're recording  
But didn't record cop when he shot no warning  
Heard it go pop, might have been two blocks  
Heard a kid plus pops watched cop make girl bleed  
Go to home, go to sleep, up again, early[Hook]

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