In My Time

Scarface

It was a cold morning, gloomy, sun barely shining

Figured it was gon' rain today, so I'm in

Sit around the house until the thunder storms slacks off

Look at my nightstand and pick the paper back upNostradamus, I'm readin' chapter, after chapter

Predictions of the end of world, and after

Life, wit' no beginning, as the world stops spinning

[Unverified] as a journey that's never endingI glance at my baby boy, I can see this in his eyes

The little nigga glad to be alive

And as the days go by, I thank God for watchin' mines

Prayin' that I remained in fireThe same man that I was, which starts from the other mind phrase

Was it the cash I think my time came

For me to venture off into different dimensions

The beginning, the ending, of my timeWhat we fail to realize

Is that we runnin' outta time

Do we ever be born again

In my time of dying

It's like I'm runnin' outta time

Will I ever be born againIn my time, I try to stay true steps on the game

And if you niggas thinkin' like me, do the same

Which is one minute ya smilin', the next ya start cryin'

'Cause we can't accept we born to dieAnd I, ease my edge, and be a nigga to the end

But it's more to life then me and my Benz

When my mama told to speak to my friends

I kinda took that shit to heartSo don't fuck up your life, 'fore it starts

Some niggas wanna be like Mike

I'd rather be like Christ so at the end, I'll see bright lights

(Like Christ, bright lights)

I save a prayer for the fallen soldiersToo many niggas died young, for tryna to hang

On the slaims of our slums

And outcome, as mommy kneels, sittin' on the front row

Hopin' God will accept your soul The new millennium, and as I sit watch the distance

Ships walk the horizon, I'll stare into space while I'm drivin'

And pray for me, all the ends of my sins

The beginning, the end, of my time, till I'm born againWhat we fail to realize

Is that we runnin' outta time

Do we ever be born again

In my time of dying

It's like I'm runnin' outta time

Will I ever be born againIn my time, I've seen life born, and I been blessed

Enough to see life lose, it's just the price life cost
And shortly, explain my born, I know I'm born to do it wrong
So when I'm gone, life goes on Tell my mother, when she on the front row, hold her head up
Shed no tears, and dread those years

Smile, and even though my whole life's been a po' ball

You did yours, and it's not your faultTell my grandmother those words too

She knows I'm headed to a better place

That'll put a smile on my wife's face

God's graced the evil spirit that surrounded meAnd pass me, and anytime it could a had me But when it all went wrong, sung the same ol' song

Now it's peace after the storm blew on

And [unverified], it's the better life, security for yours and minesWhat the evil lies, and not so guide In my time, it's been times, I would've stopped and called the quits

But I might as well sit until it's over wit'

Earth to earth, and ashes to ashes, dust to dust

It's the Lord I trustThe territory where I come from, so I guess it'll be when I return

No sorrow, it was just my turn

And in those, last trumpet sounds, put me down in the ground But I'll probably be at home by nowAnd it's help will change

(These helps will be changed)

Blinking of a eye, but I don't think I'll get to see that

In my time, till I'm born againIt's changed, when we born and how we born from woman

We born, from the spirit, of life and all our flesh remains

And not, by the flesh of man and not by the flesh of man

Do not believe that What we fail to realize

Is that we runnin' outta time

Do we ever be born again

In my time of dying

It's like I'm runnin' outta time

Will I ever be born againWhat we fail to realize

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