

# 25th Hour (Clean)

## Reks

I'mma write this here rhyme like Guru's in the passenger  
Standin on the East coast, starin out to Africa  
Accolades, Escalades fade  
My vernacular remain in tact for the generation that's comin after  
The average rapper you praise days numbered like a calendar  
Challengers caliber mediocre enter the catheter  
IV's, wrap 'em up, mad as fuck, need a ladder up  
Escalator, elevator, skyscraper, hella haters  
On Primo beats, meditate a bit to elevate my spit  
Scribble daily scripts, hell in wit  
Angels I strangle the instrument mangle chop can't go pop  
I gotta remain boom bap, true dat, who dat be?  
Mr. 'Say Goodnight,' I'mma blaze the mic willingly  
Kill or be killed industry, and the realest of the real emcees  
Solo flow enemy, future of the rap

Golden Era dead {"No time for looking back, it's done"} We in the 25th hour, it's now or never

We gotta get it 'fore it's gone forever, remember  
In the end time waits for no man, what's your plan?  
We in the 25th hour, it's now or never

We gotta get it 'fore it's gone forever, remember  
In the end time waits for no man, what's your plan? Before I fade to black, face the mirror, face the fact  
Fate appear to backtrack where the plaques at?  
Where the love for the cat?

Fortified flow, fire from fire like fame  
Foresayer in Josiah desire to perspire  
The 25th hour upon me, calmly walk the wire  
Annihilate enemy ire any higher than I are in the sky  
Or heaven I require less than mediocre  
I reawoken the deeper thoughts of sleepin prophets  
Regardless of others offers I authentic dialect, I'm a vet  
Y'all are just wakin up, 'Say Goodnight'  
Slap a rapper, take his mic, greater height  
Spit a rhyme saber like  
Inner mind paid the price, A-B-C-alike  
Hey Preem, we a tight, chemistry  
Any beats sent to me I'mma instantly write  
'til the fingertips crippled  
It'll be sort of arthritis to finish a line

If you more than rhyme this We in the 25th hour, it's now or never

We gotta get it 'fore it's gone forever, remember  
In the end time waits for no man, what's your plan?  
We in the 25th hour, it's now or never  
We gotta get it 'fore it's gone forever, remember  
In the end time waits for no man, what's your plan? You ever chant with the rebels, dance with the devils?  
Answered the higher levels, ride with the iron elbow to elbow  
In hellish circles where the heat is echoed  
You ever let go, stresses from pressures boilin beyond the kettle?  
You ever petrified, exorcised demons  
Believing you leave 'em breathin they'll get even  
Odds are beyond y'all, achievin peaceful means of seekin deacons  
Ain't no way out, they 'bout beat, by any means  
Ain't necessary but they bury them very young, hell or heaven  
Them adolescents, is pedalin, packin metal and settlin  
Street wars, revolves life behind tight walls  
When I falls, psychos strike the right chords  
They at pause, bumpin Ricky Ross  
Kids is on crack, they lost  
Wipe a lot, no time for looking back, it's done  
Golden era over and dead, I'm over your HEADS~! We in the 25th hour, it's now or never  
We gotta get it 'fore it's gone forever, remember  
In the end time waits for no man, what's your plan?  
We in the 25th hour, it's now or never  
We gotta get it 'fore it's gone forever, remember  
In the end time waits for no man, what's your plan?

Songwriters

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