

# My Time

## Joe Budden

The alternate route is a long one  
But ultimately, in the end, it gets you to the same exact destination  
    Yes sir, the journey's been long  
    And the wins have been short  
But today, none of that mattersThe time is now, zoom, get close  
    The ego is gone, the room is for growth  
    But talent is there, the feeling is new  
    I mean, bottom is gone but the ceiling is too  
I was higher than Whitney, headed toward the top again  
    Everything I write crack, like its with a Bobby pen  
    But it's more than what you hear in a song  
    The wings are extended, the fear is gone  
    Hold up, the clips are loaded, safety is off  
The business is in the black, I ain't taking a loss  
Hold up, standards are high, hoes never hold out  
    The touring is cool, the shows always sold out  
    The foes are mad, but fuck it no one else cares  
The kicks are custom, you'll never see 'em elsewhere  
    The stakes are high, the risk is crucial  
And they love to hate me, but I love it when they do tooI've been waiting here for so long  
    Gotta take what's mine  
    Since time will never wait  
    Who am I stand up fate?  
It's my time, it's my time, it's my timeLook, I've been hurt, I could pull up scars  
    Now the earth is my pull up bar  
    The journey was long, the roads were slim  
Though I thank God today, I probably owe it to sin  
    Streets were hungry, I was torn apart  
Even though them jails were cold, they warmed my heart  
    Was living the worst, but prayed for the best  
    Ain't have a thing given to me, had to rape success  
Had to be used for approval, had to use whatever was useful  
    Had to act old even when youthful  
    Money don't make me, that ain't what I kill for  
'Cause I was richer than I'd ever been, and was still poor  
    Some never thought he would propel  
    Some talked to me just to speak to themselves  
    Some broke their arm, all while reaching for wealth  
So when you come into the game, make sure you leave with yourself, JoeyI've been waiting here for so long

Gotta take what's mine  
Since time will never wait  
Who am I stand up fate?

It's my time, it's my time, it's my time  
We all got demons, a few I rivalled

Looked 'em in the eye, and they became suicidal  
They thought it couldn't happen, they were too prideful  
His head's an ornament on the wall as proof I survived you  
Bills were high, money was low  
Strip club was popping, wasn't money to go  
Going nowhere fast, but drugs was a one stop  
Couldn't shine selling that tan, I had my son blocked

Now I'm on acres, in a house, with a loft  
The women are foreign, their blouses are off  
It's a whole new me, I redefined my style

And since yesterday's gone, I guess the time is now  
I've been waiting here for so long

Gotta take what's mine  
Since time will never wait  
Who am I stand up fate?  
It's my time, it's my time, it's my time

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