

# Time To Chill

## Lloyd Banks

For years I have been waitin' and hesitatin' to make a  
Rap record that had the pace of a slow song  
Quiet a storm chillin' while the fire is warm  
You and your girl with this record on  
Your radio or stereo, I don't know  
I love you so, is what you'll be sayin' while this record's playin'  
You reminscin' and kissin' your girl  
Relax, lay back, unwind because now is time to chill  
Setting the mood, by the use of this groove  
Is an ingenious, perceptive, brilliant, a very clever move  
Because the baseline, combined with the fresh rhyme  
At a slow tempo entices passion to grow  
But if it's not passion, for which you search  
Then use the song as a massage after a hard day's work  
And if it's true that music calms the savage beast  
Play this cut in the jungle and put the lions to sleep  
Take a deep breath, stretch, kick off your footwear  
Put on the tape of this record, but beware  
Caution, warning, it's your decision  
There's nothin' stronger that you can buy, without prescription  
It's soothing, somewhat hypnotic  
A rhythmic, anesthetic, it's practically a narcotic  
You want it? We got it, come get it, we're widdit  
Because it's all at the push of a button, yo Jeff, hit it  
The objective, of this musical extravaganza  
Is to enlighten you, stanza by stanza  
Verse after verse, have been precisely arranged  
Rearranged and then changed until the best remained  
The result being, this incredible song  
So for at least eight hours a day, you'll have this record on  
In the morning and at night in your room  
And all through the afternoon, you will be  
Listening, mentally rapped up in the cut  
Some people will sit down and some will choose to get up  
But whatever you choose, just keep your ear to the wax  
Because we got somethin' def that other rappers lack  
We haven't been able to put our fingers on what it is  
But it's different and it's def and it appeals to kids  
And teens and adults and senior citizens too

And I'd be willing to bet, that it appeals to you too  
So if you're not into rap, give us a chance  
To change your mind, and to make you dance  
To this lyrical miracle, this musical discovery  
But yo I wanna chill for a second, yo Jeff, cover me  
It's like paradise, this music is nice  
It makes you hot if you want it too, or twice as cold as ice  
It brings love to the heart of a criminal  
With this subliminal power all the women'll  
Flock while all the guys rocks, when it's on your box  
It gained us a much bigger reputation than the White Sox  
You may ask yourself, are we that famous?  
Bust this, the Queen of Spain knows what my real name is  
Our time is runnin' short so I'll bid you farewell  
You know this cut is so def, that you have been overwhelmed  
Be cool, be chill, relax, have no fear  
I'm outta here

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