Chronomentrophobia

Outkast

Chronomentrophobia
The fear of clocks
The fear of time
High as the cost of living
I take what I've been given
Pastor say, "Be strong," ooh yeah yeah hey
I ain't got time leave me alone
I ain't got much time left
I've got to funk you now
Chronomentrophobia, chronomentrophobia
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Lord be havin' mercy on my soul
I'm havin' the impression that my life gon' be a bowl
Of cherries but it's very hard for me to cope
Got tired of bein' broke
This ATLien ain't got no time to sit and mope
Made up my mind while y'all made up y'all beds
On a cold wooden floor is where I laid my head
Born in 1975 never thought I'd make it this far
Still battlin' in this racial war
Tryin' to find solutions to the situation I'm facin'
Only thing that's free is my flow that y'all be chasin'
Lettin' my niggaz know before I go I drop that knowledge
Like droppin' books, let's stop the crooks
From robbin' you of your brains and such, usin' welfare as a crutch
I'm in it for good, you into my hood, you won't be findin' much
Hope that when I'm gone y'all remember this
What we stood for, "fuck that fame and that glitz"
It's beginnin' to look a lot like the endin'
And got to be more careful, know what corners you be bendin'
Revelations gettin' impatient and now I'm dead
Remember what I said, I'm gon' bow ya heads

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