

**Cooke Caswell****"Patience"**

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\*Cuts by Revolution\*

"Once again, ladies and gentlemen  
We would like to say good evening to you  
And wel-welcome, coming to you tonight from--"  
"PHILLY"  
"Blackberry"  
"Records presenting to you these very talented artists"

[Grand Agent] \*whispering\*  
Stay on point and you'll get yours  
The Good Lord unlocks many doors  
See God don't change us, players because the devil ?  
I'm telling you

It's the hands free, hurt you virtue  
Patience, I been chillin where you make your mistakes  
friend  
I mean I be building where you renting your space see  
I'm clean, all I ever had was my horses was for the  
reign  
Grand stay clear of slander, its naked to see  
That you a fake, when I talk about me, the lawfully wed  
I've read six bars written over three days  
Spittin em two or three ways, perfectin the phrase  
Never on some "hurry up and wait for a plate"  
I'll eat what's available, my fate is unjailable  
Patron saint of the flow, you're like "say it ain't so"  
I'm full circle though, no way to corner me  
And I'll be right here ridin camels through the eye  
A brainstorm buyin time like Superfly  
So I can smell the roses in the rap narration  
Of my legend, twenty five years in the making

[Chorus] 4x  
"Taking the time" "To make the right rhyme"  
"I spend time with the rhyme"

[Grand Agent]  
I dreamed of being seventeen up in the magazine  
On my most Special Ed, but that wasn't even half the

dream

Shoulda seen the cream I had eyes for, the hots for  
Hard dick lyrics bangin on the locked door  
That this nigga named "In" rest beyond for a long time  
Though we wouldn't even correspond  
So it was just me, propositionin Mr. 'Dustry [industry]  
Like "trust me, it's way husky"  
I got the hottest rhyme book around  
I cook the sound medium rare  
Let the big snares blare  
I live and breathe this, Mr. In Dustry just  
Give a listen, you can find out what you been missin  
Total package with the golden options  
I can leap over lies and mash down doctrines  
He wasn't even hearin that  
That's okay though, it came the time to analyze the  
cliche that goes

Haste makes waste  
Walk don't run, take time to be safe  
Fuck around and get egg all on your face  
Pace yourself son, PACE  
Your body just pace  
Cuz you could work hard and never blow  
Or you could work smart and better your flow  
You can't hurry game though  
You fuck around and get egg on your face  
So pace, your body just pace

Chorus 4x

[Grand Agent]  
And look, you don't understand, I don't understand  
either  
How the cornballs come to commandeer the receiver  
Used to be a time when a rhyme couldn't fly if it wasn't  
fly  
Now, you gotta pray a man doesn't die  
A dis record is a dangerous thing  
Nowadays, not to say your instincts ain't to trust but  
fame  
It ain't to be gotten dick ridin  
That's basically what you be on  
When you spend breath to scorn  
Let the wack dudes be the wack dudes  
Cuz the wack dudes can't touch dudes with the real  
aptitude  
Rhyme victory raps that patience is the author of  
The wack dudes burn fast like sparklers  
So they be out your way in no time  
And you be still gettin dap while them suckers see no

shine  
It's for the best with no blood on your hands  
Hence, the hands-free hurt you virtue  
Patience

"Takin the time" "To kick the right rhyme"  
"Takin the time" "Take a little time" [Common]  
"Takin the time" "Makin each record that I do better  
than the last one"  
"Takin the time" "And if it's not perfect"  
"Then I jet...back to the lab" [Rakim]  
"Never takin shorts" [Guru] \*cut up and repeated\*

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