

## Beyonce

### "Father Time"

Visit "[Father Time](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Talking)

Word up, Saukrates in the house  
About to turn it out, word up  
Niggas of sin, niggas of speach  
You know how we do  
Ain't no other than the jiggy chase, lover  
The mad chocolate brother, check me out

(Rapping)

Father time ticks on through the early morning breaks  
of dawn  
I'm an emperor whose empire crushes the upon  
I gave first to a novel seen  
Stealing the CREAM,  
Whoose, blew out you're smoke screen  
So, nigga freeze  
'cause this MC in every degree  
Can have a punk spilling head cheese  
Sauk-ra-tes, a felon in this rap game  
Rebelling in rock stadiums like Van Halan  
Or Bruce Springsteen, what is war good for my nigga  
Even when cash rules, you still lose my nigga  
Quoting the words of a shoddy  
For who is, becomes who was and who could have been  
Will never be somebody  
Always want some green in my jean  
The Earth is mean so I plot mad fuckin' schemes  
Wild for the night, fuck being polite, my nigga  
You're drowning in shit creak without a fight  
What, some more phsync shit  
You wanna battle, touch the mic and see how close you  
might get  
I bust ????????, and send you back to your dimension of  
wackness  
Dodge, block and end with a back flip  
So then the beat becomes shank  
Let the fat woman scream it ain't over 'til I finish my  
stank, nigga

Chorus:

Time keeps on slippin' (all scatched up several times)

Make money, money night and day  
Follow in the footsteps so you can flow the act around  
the way  
Everyday's a paid day  
Crooks living the life of kings in the ghetto  
Emeralds and fat diamond rings  
Stay alive and strive  
Let a nigga know you're real  
And quit playing Leonard part V  
Recogn-ize my rhyme  
A valentine days of deadly love powerful like daddy  
time  
Keep checking you watch  
Before I've taken your home plate  
I'm Jackie Robinson, you'd better dodge Brooklyn  
My mack will never crack  
So fuck pussy bunting  
I got Mother Nature sucking my dick down to nothing  
Ahhhh, an asset to the rhyming biz, my nigga  
Never ask me what time it is  
I kick a quiz and go sphinx on your ass and ask you  
If a nigga falls in the ghetto, will they harass you  
And as you sit and think  
A deadly venom starts to sink  
through your fucking skin and melts your link to  
Charmin  
Getting low on Tanqueray  
Flip the script on an A&R, ?????? him as R&A  
Promising, and comforting to a fool can work  
Some other time, but word is bond  
The smirk son, better be right by tomorrow night  
Finito, capiche or I'll have my way like Carlito

Word up

(Scratching up 'Time keeps on slipping' until fade)  
I am the Father Time

Visit [Beyonce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.