

## Chad & Jeremy

### "Timeless"

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

[Feat. Wolf Haley a.k.a. Tyler, The Creator]

[Verse 1: Mike G]

I could spend my whole life tryna get cash  
And work hard then I pass like Steve Nash  
Breath fast, I ain't tryna hyperventilate  
Forgive me Lord, it feels like I commit a sin a day  
Then I wait for them days to turn good again  
And get the cake, then I'll tell them that's the winners  
pay  
To win today would just seem like a lavish dream  
Know what they mean, everything ain't what it seems  
The angels sing and I feel like that's my roll call  
And I came with Left Brain, that's my road dawg  
Switch lanes? Nah homie I'm a road hog  
Brain to the pave look my mind on the road dawg  
Said I'm just tryna do this quick like make haste  
Don't take more than I can get to prevent waste  
My music is like confetti rain when you win a race  
And you'll probably lose your mind tryna save face  
Scarface, say I got that Montana flow  
They know I'm tryna get that Montana dough  
Where we go, tell the truth I could never know  
I'm just tryna push a Porsche, that's white like Montana  
snow  
And honestly, just for wings I would give it up  
So if it's true '12 couldn't come fast enough  
And when it comes I just hope I'm on my way above  
The say they're heartless, but I feel them when they  
show me love

[Verse 2: Tyler]

I'm sitting on this couch, wrist bloody  
The therapist nicknamed me "Kid Cutty", I killed my  
fifth buddy  
The fourth one, I like to kick around  
Ride him all around, when he hits the ground  
The third one is mixed, white and black  
Minor, flat, major, act like a pitch with a flanger  
The second one's a stranger, but I knew her all my life  
Since I was born, the other half said fuck it like I was

porn

And the last one, he's in the mirror  
With a gun, wish I could see him clearer  
But I can't cause my eyes are red, now he's dead

[Verse 3: Mike G]

Aye, hold your head homie, look  
I'm a live long through these songs  
As long as they're on, I'm on when I'm gone  
That's why I rhyme like a poet from a prior century  
And I don't wanna be a human, treat me like an entity  
I know they fiend for my 8's like I'm a fucking Laker  
Tryna find a Secret Garden just like Tyler the Creator  
Damn, I'm just waiting for my life to begin  
And I can't breath when I'm high cause the airs too thin  
I'll let out a couple sighs, tell them exhale  
They know they shouldn't touch me like the third rail  
Shit, I'm living in Hell, the devil should be scared of me  
Nigga ask about me, I am Mike G

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.