Climax Blues Band "Time Taker"

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Scarface:

As I open my eyes unto a new day

I see the same old shit that I was face to face with yesterday

It's all the same and I can't change time

An example of a young nigga trapped up and his brain's dyin'

I close my eyes to refrain my thoughts (open)

Open my eyes to remain untaught

Why my life gotta have a yesterday?

Why can't I memorize tommorrow and live my life as just a day?

A baby's born and you hears moms cryin'

Is she cryin' cause that she's happy or the fact that she know she gone

dyin'

Probably some shit we'll never figure out

I think my mind is plotting plangs and my second mind is trying to take me

out

I had a dream I think I saw a dude cause he had the looks that of a killer

And he sung to me these four tunes

He said "Life is like a game of dice

You roll 'em right the first time but you seldom get to roll 'em twice"

Not understanding what he said doc

I find myself in the middle of life in an infa-red dot

So tell me doctor is you gettin' that?

Motherfuckers bustin' at you with wheels now can you picture that?

That's why you find me an assult mind

Cause in this world we live together but divided by a chalk line

You wanted to hear my life story well I told you

Maybe there's answers to my question in your minila folder

What's the solution to this mind state?

You tellin' me it's gonna take you some time. How long do time take?

I'm losing focus on this straight line

Ain't trying to wait for motherfuckers so now I'm forced to take time

Willie D:

I pull my popper out my trousers aimed it at his adbomen

And grabbed the man's life away from him in a moment

Angle dust and heroin and all of that I was on it

My opponent never knew what him

As I was bootin' I heard him say "Get down someboy's shootin'"

He didn't realize he was the target

I didn't realize what I was doing till he departed

Oh Lord, I'm feeling something I never felt black

I told his momma I was sorry she said "Sorry won't bring him back"

God gave life to the human race and he alone has the right to take it away

So I tell me that I don't care

But every time I dim the lights I'm havin' motherfuckin' nightmares

It's been a year since I heard?

And I can still smell the motherfuckin' gunpowder

What does life mean to me?

I'd trade places with the man a heartbeat if I was granted peace

I try to wipe it out my memory

I saw a shrink but she couldn't provide a remedy

I'm public enemy number one

Waitin' in line on death row to get the needle for what I done

Pretty soon I meet my maker

Thee creator, the one and only true time taker

Bushwick Bill:

How much more longer I got life left

You don't know that's why I live day for day and time it right and left

And try to take two steps at a time

Makin' sure our opposition stays two steps behind

Keep in mind these niggas who wanna see me lettin' go and shit

That's why I fight for my life until it's over with

I know these niggas havin' hard times

That's why I'm standing up and fighting for shit when it reguards mines

Why must I always sing these sad songs

Because they comforance all my feelings inside till all the bad's gone

You wanna hear my life story well I told ya

Maybe there's answers to my question in you fuckin' folder
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