

I5**"Time"**

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[Young Chris talking]

Just need a lil time man, thats all I need

Lost alot of soliders ya know

Rest In Peace

Mom duke struggling

Baby on the way

[Young Chris]

I know I promised you the house and the wheel

Just need a little time for the house on the hills

Got all the bills to keep this crib too

So when we in the city thats the spot we can chill

Be on your own, been working all your life

Went to school every other day working all your nights

I know your tired of the bullshit ma

Forget about it now your boy Chris rhyme, we good

No more corner store grub, eat good

Damn right we gon' take avantage as we should

As they say we shall over come

In the hood most of young die over guns (Its real)

I lost three in like three months straight

We see the pain to see youngs face, it ain't a game

And they think its all peaches and cream

They thinkin mines and Im broke when they see me on
screen

See what I mean, I let ya niggaz read in between

Just give me....tiiime

[Hook]

All I need

All I need is tiiime, tiiime

All I need

All I need is time

[Young Neef]

To put you right where you need to be

Lens up in the game, now the shit ain't what it used to
be

But lma grind now until we all good

'Till we layin in the woods and got property up in the
hood

You runnin real estate, ain't got to worry bout being late
takin orders
Ya boy will help support ya
Funny how the young'n had did it
Alot thought he was gon' stop but the boy stuck with it
You even questioned it, whole hood stressin it
I come too far to let it go down the drain
But half of you motherfuckers dont understand my
pain
I got to deal with these lames to get this little bit of
change
Little bit of fame and the girls think I changed
Same shit, different toilet when you messing with the
game
I rather do this though, and fucking my wrist glow
Same niggaz who doubted now they sayin we should
blow
Homey ain't raise no coward I was takin the shit slow

[Hook]

[Young Chris]

Look man, the cops is gettin vicious the streets gettin
colder
My nephew gettin tall my niece gettin older
You know their pop, thats my brother fam
Lil sis back home gettin grown on the other hand
Givin me feedback
Now I gotta put a end to that before she get wild and
start havin see scrat
Mom duke stressin still workin every night
My niggaz right and Im impliyin in every kite
Just the other night lost a close homey man
He got caught sleepin with his toast on him, damn
Shame he cant see his son grow
Younger brother got game on his way to the pros
And I was just runnin with him
He got two cousins just came home, couldnt even get a
summer with him
And everybody knew his life goes, true hustler but
thats the way life goes
Love to the jails everybody stayin broke doin...tiiime

[Hook 2X]

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