

## Jean Grae

### "Dont Rush Me"

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[Intro]

9th, 9th's got them beats that you just sing to for no reason

[laughs]

Sometimes you got to get to know yourself

You gotta travel a little bit

Look at yourself from another perspective

So I try to do that

Come on

[Verse 1]

Listen, there's nothing like knowin' yourself

Like the way I know that smokin's kind of broken my health

Like the way I know my flow don't make appropriate wealth

I can't change that

But funny I'm sayin' that when it's money I'm aimed at

I give a fuck if you frame that or quote it (shit)

I meant what I said cuz I wrote it, point noted

I know I'm overly sensitive when it comes to, well

Just about everything

And I'm so hardheaded, I don't need your help

Like no advice for these records 'less it's me, myself

Like I don't ever want to breathe if it requires assistance

Just, just shut down my system

I'm a victim of choosin' bad love, bad luck Lucy

Every man touched seems to be a doozy and plus

I'm attached to this looseleaf, stand on my two feet

So it's hard enough to even have to physically move me

Go ahead, try

[Hook]

I know I'm on the right path

To who I'm gonna be at last

Don't rush me nigga

I know I'm wrong and right

At the same time, both I'm the dark and light

And they say life needs everything to live

At the same time I got everything to give

Just don't rush me  
Don't rush me

[Verse 2]

I gotta be more disciplined  
I'm listenin' more to straight logic  
Blockin' random shit that's driftin' in  
Age is a motherfucker (damn right)  
Find myself starin' at the little kids  
Thinkin' "I can beat 'em like a stepmother"  
Creepin' on a come up at thirty soon  
But lookin' twenty ooh  
The food catches up to you now plenty  
Attendin' christenin's of my best friend's children  
And then askin' who's next  
And I'm wishin' for six more wishes for Christmas or  
Kids on the wish list  
Or time machines to be in existence  
I'm a team player, not  
The dry wit is similar to Arizona weather  
Say it, nigga, hot  
Patent leather sole, tappin' at my bowl  
If the album's not platinum then I'll have to rack a gold  
This rappin' ain't for nothin'  
Unless I hold plaques so I can sit up on a boat like  
Colin, roll that  
And you know that

[Hook]

I know I'm on the right path  
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Don't rush me nigga  
I know I'm wrong and right  
At the same time, both I'm the dark and light  
And they say life needs everything to live  
At the same time I got everything to give  
Just don't rush me  
Don't rush me

[Verse 3]

See this here is the most serious that I've ever been  
The most clear headed  
My gear fetish clearly needs an accountant  
So if I need I'll smoke 'em all like Dennis Leary in a  
mountain  
Beef's great though, thanks for addin' more  
insecurities  
Just as I was findin' my level of maturity  
Just as I was mindin' my business  
Tried to murder Jean's confidence  
But lucky for me, you're all incompetent

Road block in this, yes  
I see him try to put a stop to my obnoxiousness but  
I stay long winded like sayin' George Papadopoulos  
I know but I write from this heart with this  
So I've got some things to work on  
My moodiness like masturbation gets its jerk on  
My fascination with the fast pace  
Money's encapsulated in my mind space like what a  
thrill  
Past dated and I know I'm not in last place  
But it's hard to work through it with this masked face  
And maskin' tape on all the windows keeps the cold out  
And everytime I'm layin' down my back breaks because  
it's old now  
I yell too much, get stressed too quick  
But the best thing about it, I can change that shit  
And still remain who I came down to Earth to be  
It's not Jean Grae, that's just a name, you'll see

[Hook]

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To who I'm gonna be at last  
Don't rush me nigga  
I know I'm wrong and right  
At the same time, both I'm the dark and light  
And they say life needs everything to live  
At the same time I got everything to give  
Just don't rush me  
Don't rush me

[Outro]

Please don't make me kill you, I don't want to  
I don't need to go to jail right now  
I got things to do  
Can't be locked up man  
My momma, my momma  
No momma, no, no  
Anyway, yo thanks man  
Thank you 9th  
And we had a beautiful lunch  
Don't be afraid to talk in the back  
Thanks everybody for coming out tonight  
Justus League! What up Flames?  
What up though!  
Flames, you're dope  
You the man Flames  
[laughs] You the man  
We out

