

# Johnny Winter

## "No Time to Live"

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Yeah, ye, spit my gum out right now  
What up world? Got my inspiration in the studio with me  
Right, feelin' good, got a lot to smile about  
Talk to y'all niggas, yessur, hey

My best friend say I'm bottled up, I need a fucking  
therapist  
But I can't think of nobody I wanna share this with  
Why should I open up on somebody else's  
carelessness  
There goes the top, nigga, so here it is

Mama workin' all day, Daddy out in the streets  
Imagine 10 years old full of doubt and defeat  
Growing up around criminals, with clout and deceit  
My grandma Loucelle used to tell me, you about what  
you reap

She used to help me with my homework, addiction,  
subtraction  
Added faith to my life and doubt got subtracted  
Wanna skip ya mind from crying better learn  
something, son  
You be beatin' on my couches, why don't you try hit the  
drums

Look, you see me ma, they wish they could be me ma  
As I got better, her body was eaten by Leukemia  
Seventh grade, it was cursed and sad  
But the gift within it, was when I first met Chad

But even Chad could tell you that my Christmas was  
jinxed  
'Cuz grandma Loucelle died on twelve nineteen  
I can't help but wonder, what kind of black cloud I was  
under  
'Cuz 15 years later the other died that summer,  
bummer

My best friend told me, you be actin' tough, that's fine  
But the weight of the world can really crush one's mind  
So let it out P, what, let it out P, what

Let it out P, what, let it out P, what

See, you won't even know you hurt sometimes  
Until you in conversation it comes out in a line  
Let it out P, what, let it out P, what  
Let it out P, my nigga let it out

Aye yo, okay, 10 21 Atlantis Drive, nigga was action  
packed  
That's Atlantis apartments, we live in half the back  
That's where the 12 year olds there, they be flashing  
crack  
And when they shoot you nigga, they ain't tryna pass it  
back

Aye yo, Diggy, Fleet and Marvian can you imagine that?  
The place we love the most, the hood was built to  
smash us flat  
But I escaped 'cuz I chased, what made me passion  
that  
Now I got my skate team and spit these acid raps

So many niggas will rise, so many them niggas try  
So many them niggas ended up duck-taped and tied  
So many them same niggas, man they moms eyes cry  
So, they just got older, still on the corner with they  
pride

But let me tell niggas something, I'm so glad you alive  
Long as you got a breathe, a pulse, nigga strive  
Divne intervention this is  
I heard a voice nigga, listen to this

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So let it out P, what, let it out P, what  
Let it out P, what, let it out P, what

See, you won't even know you hurt sometimes  
Until you in conversation it comes out in a line  
Let it out P, what, let it out P, what  
Let it out P, my nigga let it out, okay

Jesus will arrange it, but Jesus won't change it  
Hold yourself responsible, on yourself you blame it  
You mad, nigga don't articulate in Sanskrit  
I.E. we best friends, speak best friends language

I'm a happy nigga, you can't approach me in anguish  
Whoever said anything worth working for would be  
painless

Can't be mad at the world 'cuz you and your girl ain't famous  
'Cuz you both on bait, BBC and chain less

Also your range less, therefore switch laneless  
Now you brainless, dangerous, 'cuz you pull out the stainless  
All of sudden you smart, now you do something hainess  
First time you get caught, now your ass is famous

No longer chain less, and the bus switching lanes is a bad look  
Yo girl with ya man sellin' laneless, stop  
Nigga rewind and reverse slides 3 times  
Re-assess your thinking and trust me it'll be fine

First picture your goal, and repeat 'It'll be mine'  
Or fuck it nigga, just keep imagine killin' me fine  
Now you, scrunching your face tryna ace attainment  
When you should be tryna find a place to base your shame, nigga

Success is tangible, don't wait for fame  
I thought you would receive it better if I ain't say ya name  
You unsure of yourself, sit still and think  
Review those actions if it fit, put your name in the blank

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Let it out P, what, let it out P, what  
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Star Track is who we are  
Star Track is who we are  
Star Track is who we are  
Star Track is who we are

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