

## Us3 "Time And Space"

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Time and space, percussion and bass  
Whole world movin' at a blindin' pace

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The whole world movin' at a blindin' pace  
Life's a card game, tryin' to hold the ace  
See you might get erased in this great paper chase

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Open up your brain cavity, gravity pulls my direction  
Got somethin' to say plus the trom like Dr. Bombay  
You goin' my way 'cos life is just like a highway  
Either with me or not 'cos SS blows the spot

Through the roof of your club or the back of your shack  
Sinister V's on attack no matter what you pack  
A different species of ill emcees them G's gotcha box  
on 10  
In your mix tape blend

You can philosophize, see my plans' to make my fam  
rise  
Put some bread on the table in a house that's stable  
Ain't nothin' changed but dimes and quarters, you  
know the orders  
I sting international style when I'm buck wild

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I shake the house down with sound

Some say it's ridiculous, some they sleep on this  
Bound to hit 'em dead center, not the best but not the  
worst  
Sahdeeq 'll hit 'em with a verse of flavor

Catch it now take it home, think about it later  
I rock for brothers in Pintos to Mazeratis, hotties with  
thick bodies  
Drinkin' nectar in the shady sector in the summer  
I catch a flow like a canoe goin' down the river

Pass them snakes that slither, deliver realness  
In any words I spit legit vocalist straight from the abyss  
To my peeps across the globe I say peace  
And that's the absence of all confusion, just cruisin'

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You could camouflage the truth but it still comes  
through in  
What you do B after A and you'll C  
Write rhymes for peeps on the street not what the  
company thinks  
Just finance so I could shake the dance like wet pants

You had a hit once but now you rock the dunce cap  
'Cos you don't know nothin' about where this form  
began  
Got you all in check like whoo hah, shut down all the  
hoopla  
You now wanna come back like you're really my pal

But I peeped your whole style, defecate on your pile  
Top of your heap leavin' your whole crew cheap  
Lost for words, I breathe thoughts never heard by man  
Foil ya plan and disappear in the sands of

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