

Grand Agent

"Patience"

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f/ DJ Revolution

Cuts by Revolution

"Once again, ladies and gentlemen

We would like to say good evening to you

And wel-welcome, coming to you tonight from--"

"PHILLY"

"Blackberry"

"Records presenting to you these very talented artists"

[Grand Agent] *whispering*

Stay on point and you'll get yours

The Good Lord unlocks many doors

See God don't change us, players because the devil ?

I'm telling you

It's the hands free, hurt you virtue

Patience, I been chillin where you make your mistakes
friend

I mean I be building where you renting your space see

I'm clean, all I ever had was my horses was for the
reign

Grand stay clear of slander, its naked to see

That you a fake, when I talk about me, the lawfully wed

I've read six bars written over three days

Spittin em two or three ways, perfectin the phrase

Never on some "hurry up and wait for a plate"

I'll eat what's available, my fate is unjailable

Patron saint of the flow, you're like "say it ain't so"

I'm full circle though, no way to corner me

And I'll be right here ridin camels through the eye

A brainstorm buyin time like Superfly

So I can smell the roses in the rap narration

Of my legend, twenty five years in the making

[Chorus] 4x

"Taking the time""To make the right rhyme"

"I spend time with the rhyme"

[Grand Agent]

I dreamed of being seventeen up in the magazine

On my most Special Ed, but that wasn't even half the dream

Shoulda seen the cream I had eyes for, the hots for

Hard dick lyrics bangin on the locked door

That this nigga named "In" rest beyond for a long time

Though we wouldn't even correspond

So it was just me, propotionin Mr. 'Dustry [industry]

Like "trust me, it's way husky"

I got the hottest rhyme book around

I cook the sound medium rare

Let the big snares blare

I live and breathe this, Mr. In Dustry just

Give a listen, you can find out what you been missin

Total package with the golden options

I can leap over lies and mash down doctrines

He wasn't even hearin that

That's okay though, it came the time to analyze the
cliche that goes

Haste makes waste

Walk don't run, take time to be safe

Fuck around and get egg all on your face

Pace yourself son, PACE

Your body just pace

Cuz you could work hard and never blow

Or you could work smart and better your flow

You can't hurry game though

You fuck around and get egg on your face

So pace, your body just pace

Chorus 4x

[Grand Agent]

And look, you don't understand, I don't understand
either

How the cornballs come to commandeer the receiver

Used to be a time when a rhyme couldn't fly if it wasn't
fly

Now, you gotta pray a man doesn't die

A dis record is a dangerous thing

Nowadays, not to say your instincts ain't to trust but
fame

It ain't to be gotten dick ridin
That's basically what you be on
When you spend breath to scorn
Let the wack dudes be the wack dudes
Cuz the wack dudes can't touch dudes with the real
aptitude
Rhyme victory raps that patience is the author of
The wack dudes burn fast like sparklers
So they be out your way in no time
And you be still gettin dap while them suckers see no
shine
It's for the best with no blood on your hands
Hence, the hands-free hurt you virtue
Patience
"Takin the time" "To kick the right rhyme"
"Takin the time" "Take a little time" [Common]
"Takin the time" "Makin each record that I do better
than the last one"
"Takin the time" "And if it's not perfect"
"Then I jet...back to the lab" [Rakim]
"Never takin shorts" [Guru] *cut up and repeated*

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