

Sage Francis

"Killing Time Live On 90.3"

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Yeah

Yo, this is Sage representin Secret Service, yo

Welcome to my world kid I've been waitin for a long
time

You come with memories and leave with a free will and
a strong mind

It's all fine I hope your girl came prepared

My facial hair is like a web I'm catchin knowledge in my
beard

Not much is kept though, I let go into the dying hunger
I'm catching teardrops on my tongue from the crying
thunder

Why am I younger than you thought I was? be patient
Soon enough you'll see through my physical into a soul
that's ancient

My mental age exceeds my chronological it seems
illogical

Full comprehension remains marginal

Fully phenomenal wait forever for invasion

Time, it ain't nothin but an unsolved equation

My mind is a profound universe filled with curse words

My rhyme is a release of peace thought as I disperse
verbs

Design a plan of escape into oblivion

Seriously I can't withstand the land that we're both
living in

Come with me and give me support, supply assistance
We'll drive the distance and probably die in the
persistence

Of breaking free from the age old constraints

Infinity continues, the life force curls fate

The energy drains from the power surges, devoured
the urges

The fear is primal when the final hour emerges

Procrastinate and wait until the last minute

My ass is in it, to win, for an infinite

Number of light years as I fight fears that I felt

Since time began let my mind expand with no help

Trying to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling
mine

Putting a chill in my spine, ready and willing I'm

Killing Time
Couldn't be no iller crime
Trying to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling
mine
Killing Time
Before I reach my prime
Killing time, Killing time

I grab ahold of the hour hand that's got too much
power man
Devouring my hopes every now and then
I try to break it down again Go from plan A through Z
Smoothly my mission turns into a murder mystery
movie
Move me into a better rap protection witness program
Don't understand Time is no time to have fear for no
man
Your whole clan could hold scams I got schemes that
ain't been tried before
That's what you're dying for I'm hiding from the law
Ducking cops, aimlessly bucking shots
Open one day for a lucky hit and time *ucking stops
Line up for props I'm out to get mine with a time-
seeking tech nine
Get the job done before my deadline
My schedule's tight I'm knocking off years on my
calendar
Decades of game play without a challenger
My excalibur is getting cold and rusty can't get a soul
to trust me
Time took its toll and left me old and dusty
Whew! Blow off the dust mites I just might bust mics
Put up fights throw fisticuffs and thrust strikes
With enough might to hold it off in the meantime
'cause Time ain't nice I'm climbing for life so I don't
mind the price
I have to pay day after day to make the laughter stay
And teardrops fade away
Understand the plan, scheme, scam, and plot
Remove your lips from the bottle and your hammer
from the glock
I'm tryin to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling
mine
Putting a chill in my spine ready and willing I'm
Killing Time I'm killing killing time
Trying to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling
mine
I'm Killing Time

