

Sage Francis

"Killing Time"

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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 a hold 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 fucking 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

Cuz 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

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