

## Soft Cell

# "Out of Time"

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[ VERSE 1: Don P ]

Let's see... how should I start?  
Where should I begin? Fuck a pen, I'ma spit it straight  
from the heart  
My life been fucked up from the beginnin to the present  
My whole damn life been one hard fuckin lesson  
Still I take every day as a blessin  
The good days and the stressin  
And pray one day He'll answer my questions  
Tell me why am I livin if it's just to die?  
When I spread my wings and fly, my nigga, please  
don't cry  
Cause my time on this earth's been more like a curse  
Everytime I think it'll get better that's when shit get  
worse  
Still I thirst for the good life and pray that better days'll  
follow  
Get what I can get today, man, fuck tomorrow  
Another swallow of the green bottle, another hit of the  
weed  
And try not to marinate in my sorrow  
But I'm too tired to sleep, I'm too angry to weep  
I'm too hungry to eat, man, shit is deep

[ CHORUS: Kim Morgan ]

Live today, born to die  
In this hustle got to survive  
My only choice is to rise  
It's like I'm runnin out of time

[ VERSE 2: Don P ]

Aiyo my nigga, let me holler at ya  
I know sometimes it seems I only pop collar at ya  
But I'm just tryina shine, it's been a long time comin  
But I know change gon' come  
And even though I got mo' change I know mo' pain gon'  
come  
And for all the sunny days I know mo' rain gon' come  
The good and the bad, I take it how it come  
When it seems the world's against me I just close my  
eyes

Take a hit of the weed, buckle up and ride  
Inside I'm feelin scarred, outside I'm lookin hard  
They say the only way to fix it is through God  
So I get on my knees and pray: Before you take me  
away  
Let me make a better day for Lil D and Mone  
Through them my name lives on (that's my shorties)  
Through my name I be remembered when I'm dead  
and gone  
I move on, hustlin in thls life of sin  
Till I see my mama, Tupac and Biggie again

[ CHORUS: Kim Morgan ]  
Live today, born to die  
In this hustle got to survive  
My only choice is to rise  
It's like I'm runnin out of time

Gotta keep your head up to the sky  
Pretty soon everything's gonna be alright  
I know you feel like givin up sometimes  
But you know in this game it's ride or die  
So when this whole world seems to get you down  
And you're feelin all alone cause you're grown now  
Trust in me, child, don't you weep  
Cause you know your time is gonna come around

Live today, born to die  
In this hustle got to survive  
My only choice is to rise  
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