

The Group Home

"Suspended in Time"

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Son started in Brooklyn and you all know that
I call you son for a reason
That means nothin' can come between us
When we walk these streets

Lyrics do get deep because were born to die
Shed tears and cry, mom Dukes passed away
When you was locked up, son
They had you suspended in time, so I kick rhymes

Niggas livin' off your fears and ideas to get paid
Brothas makin' the bounce and protect your wealth
And this punk style niggas screamin' out for help
Yo, there's nothin' in this world better than life itself

Young fools break rules, mic tools got me open
I'm smokin', leavin' all the punk rappers broken
No jokin', hopin' for the best
East to west, I'm like a killer puttin' rappers to they rest

'Cause there's no tricks, when I let off clips
I leave bodies in ditches, play bitch niggas like bithces
Nutcracker doin' hits by the dozen
When I make moves, I ride the train with my cousin

Nowhere near simple, my mental
Flex more complex than mozarts instrumental
From my temple, time's a bad sign
And if you're doin' that, you're suspended in time

Don't talk the talk if you can't walk the walk
The crew bringin' the ruckus no doubt
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Yo son, I think about my soul
'Cause your shell is just a frame

Only used for money, hustlin' and playin' the game
I want my chance to live long

What like Marvin Gaye, I may be dead and gone
But my word will be born
This is for my niggas and chicks who live in the ghetto
We walk the streets of gold, diamond, pearls and girls

And there's nothin' better than this course, we're in the
new world
Seein' people everywhere that I thought I saw before
Check it out party people as we reign supreme
Yo, the Group Home manifest got mad love for the
team

I know that it's tough comin' up in the streets
You will be strong because you can't be beat
You gotta put your mind on achieve mode
Go for your goals, boom boom explode

Every body's in the way but they can't hold you back
That's how it is and we do it like that
Yeah, so showin' whatchu got?
No time for fakin' moves, the time is wastin' on the
clock

You know how I rock, I rock non stop
Hop on stage, you jump on my jock
Here's a dope rhyme one time for yo mind
If you deaf dumb and blind, you're suspended in time

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