

## 3 Minutes

## 2 Skinnee J's

Ground zero, bow down to the countdown,  
Bringin' the ruckus to points around the compass  
From the depths of outer space to the center of the Earth,  
We're getting down for what it's worth, we're getting down for now,

We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out, we're out  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out

Is this thing on? (yea) are ya hearin' it?  
We'll turn it up so we can get the whole wide world feelin' it,  
Ayo a penny for my thoughts, a million for my album,  
Mine my mind for rhymes and then sell them,  
Apocalypse now and then, but in the meantime between,  
I'm tourin' down the coast playin' host to a gang of folks,  
In a gang of cities, in a gang of states,  
We blow minds like Tet vets with metal plates  
And the dream is to step up be leanest,  
With less than 20 feet and a microphone between us

Well what I mean is, we drop the hammer like ball peenas,  
Believe us, we rock blocks with perseverance,  
The adamant aberrant associate antecedent,  
Precedent to your view, like Greeks to Europeans

We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out, we're out  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out

Turn up your amplifier, I am a loud speaker,  
Wandering like Jews, itinerant like preacher,  
Move from town to town to convert the non-believer,  
Speaking to the kids in the stands and in the bleachers,  
My destiny's got the best of me,  
Searching for the spot, where the pot heaven's pennies be,  
So we parody a pair of achievers, parroting imaginary daydream make believer  
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We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out, we're out  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear,  
We got, 3 minutes and we're out of here,  
We got, 3 minutes

I return with the yes, yes, y'all to bring it back to the future,  
3 out of 15 minutes oughta suit ya,  
I rip out the pit stop full-prepped to flip  
Hip hop to rock and roll, I bomb like Enola,  
Spread like Ebola, its an epidemic,  
Beats will leave you battered so you better call a medic,  
I said it before so you know we get frenetic,  
Rhymes abundant from the microphone pundits

We got short time to agitate,  
We gotta light the fuse, before it gets too late,  
Time is of the essence, so you should hold it dear,  
Give us our 3 minutes and we're outta here,  
Cause we got three minutes til we're outta here,  
The clock keeps tickin' and we're in the clear, just  
3 minutes and we're outta here, we got  
3 minutes and we're out, we're out  
We got 3 minutes and we're outta here,  
The clock is tickin' and we're in the clear, we got  
3 minutes and we're outta here, we got  
3 minutes and we're out, we're out