

Time to write this album  
Chronic Future 2000  
Time's no obstacle and we just arouse  
All the minds that seem to be in tune  
Ranting like a platoon under the blue moon  
Yo, keep a low admission  
Give no intermission  
Too busy rocking the crowd yo  
We're on a mission  
Never dissin' so listen  
I spark the lighter which soon sparks the high to  
Kick in

One simple thought  
Inside my head  
I wish I could remember  
So that I could forget  
They close their eyes  
To what's in front of them  
They lose their lives  
Only to live again

Picking out and unpacking  
Words from my lyrical suitcase  
For the beat race like arteries laced  
With base form this song  
Vibrate to vibration that you can feel  
In your heart and soul  
Pissed off 'cause they ain't got no control anymore  
Society as a whole has lost we can't respect  
The past experience  
The essence of intellect

Chorus: I feel you getting closer in my mind  
You seem to have the one thing I'm trying to find  
Enchanted by the passing of the days  
There's a reason why we all live again

I got 15 minutes to qualify so I'm gonna defy  
All the laws of gravitational skills  
Built out through societies  
Proprieties are the last that it sees  
Giving it what it needs it feeds  
Yet proceeds with feasible strength  
More than reasonable at length  
I think at least so I feast on the molecules around  
Knowing the sound of lsot but then I was found  
Grounded to the dirt directly after death  
The spirit never dies so my body's at rest at sleep  
It's the truth CWG trilogy's my proof  
Another moment's gone ... POOF