

## No Time

E-dubbe

No time when you need it most  
When you should of gone hard  
But you chose to coast  
You made your bed and now  
You've shit it too  
With the wrinkles in your forehead  
Looking even more dead  
Mirrors no friend so you just ignore it  
Full steps; No halves  
You've got something to prove  
Something to use  
And you know your...

Neyah, Neyah  
Envy all the knee high  
Children with the chance  
Not to chase those me-guys  
Look at the clock  
And stop chasing the crumbs  
Pull the stop out, hop out  
And embrace what's done  
You want a second chance?  
Mother-fuck a second chance  
Be a damn veteran  
Build a fucking batter ram  
Get in on the ground floor  
Be the effin' ground for -  
Lay them bricks  
Until you're rich  
And the towns you was down (.Down) pour  
On your glass ceiling  
While your pensions getting cut  
Working for the same company since 19-90-what?  
The fuck is that?  
You had your dreams  
Trade 'em in for stability  
And some time on the green  
And you don't even like golf  
But you know your boss does  
Suck his dick, and help him pick  
The fucking right golf club  
Fuck conventional  
And fuck Mensa too  
Be a genius without leaning on a high IQ

[Hook:]  
Analog to the digital  
Tryina get rid of you  
Keep tick-tockin'  
Evil clock in the living room  
In the living room  
In the living room  
In the living room

12 pack turns to 6  
Then 6 turns to none  
You think you got time

So you roll another blunt  
Ooh  
Roll another...  
Ooh  
Roll another...  
Ooh

Snooze button on your passion  
What happens next is tragic  
Scared to take the plunge  
So you sponge bath placid  
Embarrassed by a dream  
You're not sure you can fulfil  
So you down play and front  
Like it's no big deal  
But it is, and you know it  
Biggest fear is that you'll blow it  
You know just where the line is  
But you're too afraid to tow it  
Now you're going in the wrong direction  
No time to correct it  
You wake up on the other side of a good intention  
Wrong side of the spectrum  
No art, just method  
Shit products getting pushed  
And the fans left guessing  
Rest upon your laurels cause this shit's too easy  
Selling dope to dumb fiends  
Who wouldn't know a good CD  
If it bit 'em in the ass  
Have a little class  
Respect your general public  
Don't... [?]  
Make some shit that sparks debate  
We don't need another take  
On how nice it is to be rich  
Fuck your Escalade

[Hook]

When the clock's tickin'  
Yeah, the plot thickens  
Take account of what you did  
No not quicken  
Put a sock in it  
If you not spitting  
Pendulum is like a guillotine -  
Chopping shit  
I might of lied when I said  
We're alive 'till we die  
Life's too short, not long  
Gotta get by  
Yeah  
But we gotta get high  
Happy medium  
I'm reading right in between the lines