

# Time Taker

Geto Boys

[Scarface:]

As I open my eyes unto a new day  
I see the same old shit that I was face to face with yesterday  
It's all the same and I can't change time  
An example of a young nigga trapped up and his brain's dyin'  
I close my eyes to refrain my thoughts (open)  
Open my eyes to remain untaught  
Why my life gotta have a yesterday?  
Why can't I memorize tomorrow and live my life as just a day?  
A baby's born and you hears moms cryin'  
Is she cryin' cause that she's happy or the fact that she know she gone dyin'  
Probably some shit we'll never figure out  
I think my mind is plotting plangs and my second mind is trying to take me out  
I had a dream I think I saw a dude cause he had the looks that of a killer  
And he sung to me these four tunes  
He said "Life is like a game of dice  
You roll 'em right the first time but you seldom get to roll 'em twice"  
Not understanding what he said doc  
I find myself in the middle of life in an infa-red dot  
So tell me doctor is you gettin' that?  
Motherfuckers bustin' at you with wheels now can you picture that?  
That's why you find me an assult mind  
Cause in this world we live together but divided by a chalk line  
You wanted to hear my life story well I told you  
Maybe there's answers to my question in your minila folder  
What's the solution to this mind state?  
You tellin' me it's gonna take you some time. How long do time take?  
I'm losing focus on this straight line  
Ain't trying to wait for motherfuckers so now I'm forced to take time

[Willie D:]

I pull my popper out my trousers aimed it at his adbomen  
And grabbed the man's life away from him in a moment  
Angle dust and heroin and all of that I was on it  
My opponent never knew what him  
As I was bootin' I heard him say "Get down someboy's shootin'"  
He didn't realize he was the target  
I didn't realize what I was doing till he departed  
Oh Lord, I'm feeling something I never felt black  
I told his momma I was sorry she said "Sorry won't bring him back"  
God gave life to the human race and he alone has the right to take it away  
So I tell me that I don't care  
But every time I dim the lights I'm havin' motherfuckin' nightmares  
It's been a year since I heard ?  
And I can still smell the motherfuckin' gunpowder  
What does life mean to me?  
I'd trade places with the man a heartbeat if I was granted peace  
I try to wipe it out my memory  
I saw a shrink but she couldn't provide a remedy  
I'm public enemy number one  
Waitin' in line on death row to get the needle for what I done  
Pretty soon I meet my maker  
Thee creator, the one and only true time taker

[Bushwick Bill:]

How much more longer I got life left  
You don't know that's why I live day for day and time it right and left  
And try to take two steps at a time  
Makin' sure our opposition stays two steps behind  
Keep in mind these niggas who wanna see me lettin' go and shit  
That's why I fight for my life until it's over with  
I know these niggas havin' hard times  
That's why I'm standing up and fighting for shit when it regards mines  
Why must I always sing these sad songs  
Because they comforance all my feelings inside till all the bad's gone  
You wanna hear my life story well I told ya  
Maybe there's answers to my question in you fuckin' folder  
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