

# Suspended In Time

Group Home

Verse

[Lil Dap]

Son started in Brooklyn and you all know that  
I call you son for a reason  
that means nothing 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 theres nothin in this world better than life itself

[Melachi]

Young fools break rules, mic tools got me open  
Im smokin, leavin all the punk rappers broken  
no jokin, hopein for the best  
east to west, Im like a killer puttin rappers to they rest  
cuz theres 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 wit my cousin  
nowhere near simple  
my mental, flex more complex than mozarts instrumental  
from my temple, times a bad sign  
and if your doin that  
your suspended in time

Chorus

Don't talk the talk if you can't walk the walk  
The crew bringin the ruckus no doubt

[Lil Dap]

Yo son, I think about my soul  
cuz 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 theres nothin better than this course were 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

[Melachi]

I know that it's tough comin up in the streets  
you will be strong because you cant be beat  
you gotta put your mind on achieve mode  
go for your goals boom boom explode  
everybodys in the way but they can't hold you back

that's how it is and we do it like that  
yeah..so shwoin 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 your suspended in time