

The Time

Kerser

Its dedicated to cunts who said I wouldn't make shit

[Verse 1]

What I just take? Yeah my brain gone,
I'm in the club kinda obvious my shades on
This is how I make reality a fake dream,
Nothing can be as bad as it may seem
Lotta mates carry scars their the hoods marks
Treat my life like a joke, its a good laugh
In the city of the state that I don't know
3 A.M. still get stopped for them photos
Adaption is a fraction of my mind and its reaction
Satisfaction come from passion, what is lacking Scot is smashin'
The whole fucking scene, piss test unclean
Test twice just means get high trust me
Im the man to keep it real to the death
Thats why the scene hates me, cause they feeling the threat
Crush a pill with a card, mix it in with the coke
Snort the line, rock the show,
Thats the life, what you know

[Hook x2]

Its the life, its the mic
Its the time, this is mine
And I'm gonna rap this out and be the one to shine
Its the lights, its the night
Its the lines, its my mind
I'm living life so fast I don't know if I'm living right

[Verse 2]

I'm in space bitch, I'm in another world
You can get here you just gotta toke another swirl
The city lights, its so distant to me
I'm from the streets and I hear its a district to see
The South West, home of drive by's
Shot dead, high five
Come and visit here, you won't find us in our right mind
Got a big dream I'm missing the tunnel
Making sure I don't forget I got it inked in my knuckles
Its the life, stone cold
Might go buy myself some gold
Only time I've ever had it when I stole it, and it sold
Long gone, probly broke in your house once
Thats in the past so I'm keeping my mouth shut
Live gutter, fuckin oath didn't chose it
Where you think I'd be now if there wasn't music
Or better yet if I didn't have a fan base,
Your lucky that you noticed cause this could have been a damn waste

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3]

I ain't home much, but when I am though
I lock myself in my room and try and lay low
Throw a beat, rip it up, smocking weed, sipping cups,
Everybody saying that I have to go and live it up
Give a fuck, bout a hater,

I'mma catch you later, mate I
Got a plane I gotta board I'm landing and I get the paper
Not fair right, well yeah try it
Compare rhymes, mine rare tight, I swear I'm the man I,
Won't quit, no not yet, I'm on a roll
Came so far in this game, got them rotten souls
And new kicks I move quick the tune is set when I do this, met with producer
s
Lot of them are clueless, NEBS got to do this
Now we in the studio, killing with round two its,
Definitely a classic when we killing the booth
Xanax, cough medicine, I'm spillin the truth

[Hook x2]

[Outro]

Yeah, so am I living right?
Feeling like a fucking miracle man
I come from nothing, no food, no money
To having big dinners
Every days like my birthday
Fuck, in another world here
When did this all happen?
Fucken oath I'm loving it though
ABK, I'm never stopping,
I'm not stopping now,
Theres no Rest For the Sickest
Fuck it I'm gonna go straight through
Yo keep that rollin'
Can you pass my paper bruzz?
Nah to the right,
Under that, yeah
Alright yo