Sage Francis, Killing Time Live On 90.3

Yeah

Yo, this is Sage representin Secret Service, yo

Welcome to my world kid I've been waitin for a long time You come with memories and leave with a free will and a strong mind It's all fine I hope your girl came prepared My facial hair is like a web I'm catchin knowledge in my beard Not much is kept though, I let go into the dying hunger I'm catching teardrops on my tongue from the crying thunder Why am I younger than you thought I was? be patient Soon enough you'll see through my physical into a soul that's ancient My mental age exceeds my chronological it seems illogical Full comprehension remains marginal Fully phenomenal wait forever for invasion Time, it ain't nothin but an unsolved equation My mind is a prefound universe filled with curse words My rhyme is a release of peace thought as I disperse verbs Design a plan of escape into oblivion Seriously I can't withstand the land that we're both living in Come with me and give me support, supply assistance We'll drive the distance and probably die in the persistence Of breaking free from the age old constraints Infinity continues, the life force curls fate The energy drains from the power surges, devoured the urges The fear is primal when the final hour emerges Procrastinate and wait until the last minute My ass is in it, to win, for an infinite Number of light years as I fight fears that I felt Since time began let my mind expand with no help Trying to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling mine Putting a chill in my spine, ready and willing I'm Killing Time

Couldn't be no iller crime Trying to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling mine Killing Time Before I reach my prime Killing time, Killing time

I grab ahold of the hour hand that's got too much power man Devouring my hopes every now and then I try to break it down again Go from plan A through Z Smoothly my mission turns into a murder mystery movie Move me into a better rap protection witness program Don't understand Time is no time to have fear for no man Your whole clan could hold scams I got schemes that ain't been tried before That's what you're dying for I'm hiding from the law Ducking cops, aimlessly bucking shots Open one day for a lucky hit and time *ucking stops Line up for props I'm out to get mine with a time-seeking tech nine Get the job done before my deadline My schedule's tight I'm knocking off years on my calendar Decades of game play without a challenger My excalibur is getting cold and rusty can't get a soul to trust me Time took its toll and left me old and dusty Whew! Blow off the dust mites I just might bust mics Put up fights throw fisticuffs and thrust strikes With enough might to hold it off in the meantime 'cause Time ain't nice I'm climbing for life so I don't mind the price I have to pay day after day to make the laughter stay And teardrops fade away Understand the plan, scheme, scam, and plot Remove your lips from the bottle and your hammer from the glock I'm tryin to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling mine

Putting a chill in my spine ready and willing I'm Killing Time I'm killing killing time Trying to make the clock draw blood while I be spilling mine I'm Killing Time