

# Tela, Time

[Deep Voice Mumbling]

[Hook]

Quote fiction of fact, who gon' have yo back  
When that shit get to poppin' off like that  
Quote fiction or fact, who gon' have yo back  
It's gon' be hell on wheels comin' back

[Tela]

Time is gettin' leerier, niggas are gettin' serious  
Man you know I understand ya pain, that's why I'm feelin' ya  
The words I'm comprehendin' the beats I was observin'  
It was bumpy time in those planes caught up in some turbulence  
Reservin' us some seats, we be like seated, expositied  
And when this bitch here bleedin' I balled up just like a fetus  
Young you by yourself and there was death upon the shelf  
It' was pointed at cho' ass not from the right but from the left  
Hours like them days and them days was like them hours  
Screams was continuous, analyze of the phallus  
Shit is goin' on in the zone  
Predicted and convicted us a whole millenium  
For philosophy, psychologically we outta reach  
Mental capacity was actually positioned and breached  
Now them sounds of the wrath got us subtract like math  
Under gettin' holy and souly off the path

[Hook x2]