

Young Gunz, Time

(Young Chris + Neff Talking)

Just need a lil time man, thats all I need.
Lost alot of soliders ya know.
Rest In Peace.
Momma Duke struggling.
Baby on the way.

(Young Chris Verse)

I know I promised you the house on in the will, just need a lil time for the house on the hill.
Got all the bills to keep this crib too, so when we in the city thats the spot we can chill (chill).
Be on your own been working all your life,
Went to school any other day working all your nights.
I know your tired of the bull shit ma.
Forget about it now your boy Chris rhyme we good.
No more corner store grub eat good, damn right we gone take avantage as we should.
As they said we shall over come.
In the hood most of young die over gunz (its real).
I lost three in like three months striaight.
We see the pain to see youngz face it aint a game.
And they think its all peaches&cream, they thinkin mines and im broke and they see me on sc
See what I mean I let ya niggaz read in between.
Just give me.

(Chorus)

All I need,
All I need is time (time, time, time, time)
All I need,
All I need is time

(Neff Rhyme)

To put you right where you need to be.
Lenz up in the game now the shit aint what it used to be (nah).
But lma grind now until we all good.
Until we layin in the woods and got property up in the hood.
You runnin real estate and got to worrin bout bein later takin orders.
Ya boy will help support ya.
Funny how the youngin had did it.
Alot thought he was gone stop but the boy stuck with it (yea).
You even questioned,whole hood stressing it.
I come to far to let it go down the drain.
But half of you mother fuckers dont understand my pain.
I got to deal with these lames to get this lil bit of changes.
Lil bit of fame and the gurls think I changed same shit different toilet when you messing with the ga
I rather do this though and fucking my wrist glow same niggaz who die now sayin we should blow.
Homey didnt raise no coward I was takin the shit slow (gimmie).

(Chorus repeat)

(Young Chris Rhyme)

Look man the cops are gettin vesious the streets gettin colder.
My nephew gettin tall my neice gettin older.
You know there pop thats my brother fam.
Lil sis back home gettin grown on the other hand givin me feed back
Now i gotta put a end to that before she get wild and start havin c-scrach.
Mom Duke stressin still workin every night ny niggaz right and now im inplyin in every kite.
Just the other night lost a close
Homey man he got caught sleepin with his own sonney damn shame he cant see his son grow.
Youngger brother got game on his way to the pros.
And I was just runnin with him.

He got two cousins just came home couldnt even get a
Summer with him.
And everybody knew his life goes, true hussler but thats the way life goes.
Love to the jails everybody stayin road doin.

(Chorus Twice + out)