End of Time (feat. Korn)

Q-Tip

Just feelin' things out for real, ya know?
Just wanna do me for real, ya know?
No reason to make it complicated for feelin' agitated
You love it or you hate it, fuck itDesperation, jumpin' off of street corners here
Hustlahz lookin' for buzz like 'pop one in here'
Local state officials, man, they out of touch
Getting money for some, aiyo, ain't nothin' muchBut yo, let them tell it, we smoke it and we sell it
You don't understand, so don't tell it
You sneakin' souls just for phat diamond golds
'Cuz our lady friends have likings for designer clothesPeople in my hood think if I'm lookin' raggedy
Then the cat is just a weak link
In the very fake chain of oppression
If television taught me any lesson, it's
Image is Nothing', but yo I got a thirst
Nothing, but yo I got a thirst
Nothing, but yo I got a thirst, what's first?
Your rings or your purse?Oh boy, oh boy
Make your wagers back there
Step lively, women and children first
The world is coming to an endCome on now, we're looking at the end
We have to leave them
We have to leave all our paraphernalia behind, let's go this way
Were lookin' at the end lets go move into the back there, let's goIt's kinda scary you see
How fucked up things can be
Each time you take a bath
How it could have been your last
There's so much shit around us
Things we can't even see, is this the end of our line?
That's where I wanna be, that's where I wanna be
That's where I want to be, that's where I want to beEnd of the line, end of time
End of the line, end of time
End of the line, end of time
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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