

Waste My Time
(Jarbo, Weiss)
(BMI/ASCAP)
additional vocals by

intro

better put your helmets on, and your Michael Jackson gloves
Woah, I'm just tryin live my life if you hate in my way stay on the side
so get your hands up high, if you don't, no hope get your ass to the side
now get your hands up high
woah...

verse 1 - Storyville

It might tickle you absurd that my word vernacular
got your arms perpendicular vertical to the floor I
give it my all then give it the give-n-go
but people demanded more so I gotta answer the call now
piraters demanded juice get the hand of Zeus
my music ain't fucking free, I ain't Sandra Fluke, if
masses pan and boo, they can gladly move
and stand to the side of the room as I come through

verse 2 – Ran

The story of my life, I'm pouring it through the mic
and it's obviously something not everyone's gonna like
I used to be so concerned with who's head I could turn
but the teacher had to quit before he had finally learned
it wasn't about the fame, it wasn't the accolades
I wasn't being a slave to any money I made
I longed for your respect, possibly more than breath
but I took the long step now I'm living with no regrets
and it didn't come overnight, my demons are overthrown
surfing the undertoe and the blessings have overflowed
out on the open road, got me a running start
Link's Awakening now I got me a hundred hearts
I play a wonderful part, if all the world is a stage
wrote the book on heartbreak then turned the page
you can't tell me nothing, don't call it a comeback
been there, done that, got the shirt, plus hat

Chorus

I ain't gonna waste my time again, dreamin' about you
dreamin' about me
everything that everybody says, to try'n cheer me up
falls on deaf ears
I don't want to know.... you ain't gonna show.

Verse 2 - Storyville

you ain't gonna show me the ropes, nope, already know em'
I put my whole in it before Dilla did donuts
my soul already glowin a halo around my presence
and aura around my essence like I'm bioluminescent
I shrugged off the false hopes and dreams of stardom
I got down to business and things went much farther
the concept of overnight success is a mess
it go as quick as it come, I never want to rest
I always escalate I never reach my apex
and I don't need wardrobe, makeup, special effects
ain't no mystery, I'm just Mr. Me
ain't no gold on my neck, no Mr. T
I'm in good company, but no, no misery
I'm not in Zulu nation but I've been a busy bee
I build my honey comb with the sugar I've collected
so I own my own records and it tastes so very sweet.

Chorus