

# Clock With No Hands (feat. Mercedes Martinez)

## The Roots

Yeah, sittin' in the staircase, holding back tears  
Lookin' over mad years worth of photographs  
Pictures of some places I ain't never goin' back  
Some people I used to love, why I ain't show them that? The skies was overcast, when I was  
sober last  
My head is spinnin', couldn't tell you if it's slow or fast  
It's starting to get too clear, I got to go and grass  
To y'all it's a shame but life is what we know it as Waitin', navigating the plot, without plans  
In the car, it's hard to read as a clock with no hands  
How your man's goin' get up and stop with no yams?  
All it take is one break, it could pop the program Whether sinning or not  
My back bending like I'm sentenced a lot  
I feel some brothers is beginning to plot  
It might have been a close friend I forgot  
Who started up and ain't remember to stop  
I bet these niggaz going remember the shop People think that I'm crazy, just 'cause I wanna be  
alone  
You can't depend on friends to help you in a squeeze  
We all deal with shit on our own And sometimes the beef can grow, get out of hand  
Yeah, you know it gets full blown  
I never said that you mean the world to me  
Maybe it's best that you never know Yo, I'm like Malcom out the window with the weapon out  
Searchin' for somehow to find a minute or the second now  
Precious time is money that I ain't got to mess about  
Need it from the horse's mouth or from my eye with less account Lessons with my back to the  
wall, scoping my session out  
Stay a little edgy at times when I ain't stressin' bout  
Haters don't know shit about me, they the ones that talk shit  
Those who love me send it out, so I ain't got to force quit  
'Cause I'm doin' better now, don't mean I never lost shit  
I was married to a state of mind and I divorced it, man  
I'm from where brothers movin' product from the porches  
People lockin' their doors, clutching to their crosses The block hot by the law there ain't too  
many choices  
So what I do is for y'all 'cause there ain't too many voices left  
I watch my back and watch my step  
And I might forgive but I do not forget come on People think that I'm crazy, just 'cause I wanna  
be alone  
You can't depend on friends to help you in a squeeze  
We all deal with shit on our own And sometimes the beef can grow, get out of hand

Yeah, you know it gets full blown  
I never said that you mean the world to me  
Maybe it's best that you never know Yo, living in turbulent times, the blind leadin' the blind  
Some call it evolution, some say intelligent design  
You say you want a revolution, you out of your mizind  
Your sons' destitute and their pops all in the prison My man's back in the jam, he like the back  
of my hand  
He just attracted to scam, he right back in the can  
I never sleepwalkin', you dig, you get your shuteye  
I'm on the first thing in, I'm leavin' on the red-eye My brother back in rehab, just had another  
relapse  
But fin himself, it's been like he's been fightin' an energy half  
Tellin' me nobody true when they pretend to be that  
So closer than friends, that's where I keep my enemy at To many parties concerned, it's time to  
live it and learn  
Until we're able to grow, forever bridges we burn  
My thoughts free as a bird, that's just about to emerge  
And every action is heard, it speaks louder than words, yo People think that I'm crazy, just  
'cause I wanna be alone  
You can't depend on friends to help you in a squeeze  
We all deal with shit on our own And sometimes the beef can grow, get out of hand  
Yeah, you know it gets full blown  
I never said that you mean the world to me  
Maybe it's best that you never know

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