

TIME:PEACE

LYRICS



**Written by Jordan "Orijin" Heywood
& Featured Guests**

Take Your Time

Featuring & Co-written by Jeremy Rodney-Hall

Orijin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah
This is for all the ones grindin' with two jobs, three night classes, and zero time
Feet cramping and your sleep's lacking but we keep acting like we all fine
We all know that's a lie (Why you lyin'?)
But you got expenses and people to satisfy
Week after week it's repeatin', I feel like retreatin' but can't
'Cause I gotta pay for bills, the meals, the mortgage
Clock hands spinnin' like a wheel of fortune
Can't stop, can't settle, can't yield or forfeit
Is it God's plan or is it my fear that's talking, like
Uh, boy just keep pushing your limits
Uh, building your brand and your business
Uh, taking no time to replenish
They say time is money but look how I spend it
Wake up weary with an anxious feeling, I'ma make a killin, I ain't talkin cash
Slaying every bit of strength within me when I'm staying busy 'til my body crash
You could tell a brother want it bad
I'm chasing these blessings forgetting to count them
Some income ain't worth the outcome
Get that rest, you can't work without none

Jeremy Rodney-Hall:

Take your time (Oh, just take your time), take a rest
Put your head down, don't be so busy
Take your time, take a rest
Put your head down
Oh, just take your time

Taking your time
Taking your time
Taking your time
Taking your time
Oh, just take your time

Taking your time
Taking your time
Taking your time
Taking your time
Oh, just take your time

Orijin:

Yeah, Mama says remember, you're a human being, not a human doing
Don't forget to keep receiving while you keep pursuing
Your dreams, achievements, your degrees, and all that you're producing
Build yourself a life but look to Jesus as the blueprint

Breathe

Featuring & Co-written by Arianna King

Orijin:

Breathe, let it out
Breathe, settle down
Take a day to break away, ain't nothin to sweat about
Breathe, when in doubt
Breathe and set yourself free

I'm waking up to the taunts of my alarm clock
Ready for my schedule's nonstop onslaught
Launch off the pillow giving God props
For a new day and the privilege of grinding
It's only Tuesday, I'm feeling riddled with assignments
Workin' nine to five, spendin' the nights on a stage
Somewhere in-between, penning life to a page
Middle of the week, I'll be at meetings with the brethren
Fellowship is bread, I'd be dead if I didn't get it in
Conducting business while I'm headed to the next event
Fittin' big commitments in a schedule that's stretching thin
Never spend time at home, busy on the mission field
Send a text, try to phone, eventually we'll get to chill
Don't worry Mama, I ain't skipping meals
I just wish to fill a void, kill the noise, ease the stress
Need a break, need to rest, need to pray and read the text
Need a day to recollect, recreate, reconnect, just breathe

Arianna King:

Relentlessly
Your love, it fills me
I'll be alright
All I gotta do is breathe, breathe, breathe
All I gotta do is breathe, breathe, breathe, yeah

Orijin:

Ooh Lord, my soul needed this Saturday
Gon' sleep in and gravitate closely to my mattress
The whole week I've been at it, nose deep in the madness
It's so sweet to just breathe, both feet up relaxing
The Lord, me, and a pad with some dope beats, and a stack of some torn sheets
In the lab we compose pieces of passionate poetry
It's low-key no schedule
I proceed at slow speed and got no need to be professional
Today I'm being flexible, dressed up in my sweats
And disconnecting from the net so every second is intentional
It's so refreshing spending time up in your presence, Lord
Contentments the only treasure that I'm contending for
When efforts are plentiful to slave and to serve and to write
Your rest is incredible, You say that your burden is light
And Lord it's so true, my soul's soothed by the Sabbath
I'd be a fool not to make this a regular practice just to breathe

Arianna King:

Relentlessly
Your love, it fills me
I'll be alright
All I gotta do is breathe, breathe, breathe

All I gotta do is breathe, breathe, breathe, yeah

Orijin:

Now all my people take an inhale
And just hold it for a sec
Now everybody on the exhale
And get the weight up off your chest
Now once again let's take an inhale
And just hold it for a sec
Now everybody on the exhale
And get the weight up off your chest
All I gotta do is breathe

Arianna King:

Relentlessly
Your love, it fills me
I'll be alright
All I gotta do is breathe, breathe, breathe
All I gotta do is breathe, breathe, breathe, yeah

Orijin:

Breathe, let it out
Breathe, settle down
Take a day to break away, ain't nothin to sweat about
Breathe, when in doubt
Breathe and set yourself free

Good Company

I'm feelin' filled up with a real love
The kind that never tears down but it builds up
Always got the perfect words to make me feel good
And if I'm trippin ain't afraid to be like "chill bruh!"
With a humble attitude, never judging, never shrugging
You could holler at a dude, never water down the truth
Help each other to improve, level up and get to running
When you're going for your goals, I can toss an alleyoop
Look, we could laugh it up or we could keep it real
Better together than Shaq and Kobe or Key and Peele
And when you're free to chill, you know you could ride along
We was never meant to do this life alone

If you're looking for a seat, I got a space for ya
Even if we don't agree, I got some grace for ya
When you need me, I'm a listen, I'ma pray for ya
But there's only one thing I gotta say to ya

I need your company
I need your good company
I need your company
I need your good company

I don't know your name, we ain't never had no intro
Never been acquainted but I could tell you this though
Pumping through our veins is the stuff that make us kinfolk
And we're only strangers until we find a in-road
Where you tryin' to go? I bet if we headed the same way
That our collective effort could leverage the campaign
Wherever there's a Will, there's a Carlton
Hobbes need Calvin, the Bat needs Robin
We all need sharpenin', and somewhere to lean
People you could rock with, present when you need
Freedom to be honest, remedy for greed
I promise you dawg, life's better with a team, ooh Lord

If you're looking for a seat, I got a space for ya
Even if we don't agree, I got some grace for ya
When you need me, I'm a listen, I'ma pray for ya
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I need your company
I need your good company
I need your company
I need your good company

I see you excluded, Longing to get rooted
Life is heavy, we need a spotter to press through it
I need you to support; A party of two or more
Makes best music so everybody could step to it

To my day ones who got history and trust
To the neighbour next to me on the bus
Let's make the world more just and robust
'Cause guess what, there is no me without us

I need your company

I need your good company
I need your company
I need your good company
I need your company
I need your good company

Boundaries

Featuring David Soliman

Orijin:

So many times I said I'd
Do that thing
When on the low-key, I ain't had no interest
I just didn't want to disappoint you, my friend
But telling you the truth probably would've been the simplest, shoot
Now don't get me wrong, wrong, wrong
See, most days, I'll be down to make the sacrifice (I'ma do it!)
But when time is short and them days getting longer
Then a brother really gotta think twice (Woah-oh)

Everybody needs boundaries
It's okay to say no sometimes
It's okay to say no sometimes
And everybody needs room to breathe
It's okay to stay home sometimes
It's okay to stay home sometimes
So I'm gonna say no

David Soliman:

Oh-woah-oh-oh-oh
Oh-woah-oh-oh-oh
Oh-woah-oh-woah-oh-oh

Orijin:

Don't take it personal, you know I love you, it's just
No I can't link with you this weekend
And no, I can't help you write that song
I really need that day to sleep in
So I'm gon' be turning off my phone
And saying no

David Soliman:

(Whistles)

Real

Yo, some days I feel like ain't got a leg to stand on
Months of therapy have barely got me stitched up
I lost my uncle, close friend, and my Grandmoms
All three in a period of six months

Just once I would like to have a convo
With someone who's tryna bring some comfort and relief
Where they don't say, well I guess it was their time, bro
Like damn dawg, could you let a brother grieve?
Like, ain't nobody seeing what I'm going through
They just want me back to same old me
Have faith? Oh please, I been in the O.T.
On my Psalm 88, on my J-O-B
In grey, in the grief, when the pain won't cease
Grace integrates with it and it tastes so sweet
So nah it ain't all happy like Pharrell sings
But God is in desert as much as the wellsprings

I don't wanna wear the mask no more (no more)
I ain't dwelling on the past no more (no more)
I'ma keep it real, that's the only way to heal my soul
And that's for sure (for sure)
I'll keep it real with you, baby
I'll keep it real with you, baby

When you say it's all blessed but you crying in your heart
Is you living in the light or just hiding from the dark?
Being honest's like diving with the sharks
Why risk getting ripped apart? Consider the cost
They could shun you, shame you. On the other hand,
God loves you, claims you as one of his fam
You could run to em, pray to em, he gon' understood
Cause He walked through that pain too, scarred with the same wounds
When reality's bleak we tryna augment it
But wait a minute, there's freedom in being in authentic
In realizing I'm not alone and that y'all get it
I know I'm worthy of love because my God said it
Was hurting when I started writing these bars
Now I'm seeing the beauty in some frightening flaws
So when this life apply the pressure, take it like a massage
But when a feeling needs revealing, never tighten your jaws

I don't wanna wear the mask no more (no more)
I ain't dwelling on the past no more (no more)
I'ma keep it real, that's the only way to heal my soul
And that's for sure (for sure)
I'll keep it real with you, baby
I'll keep it real with you, baby
I'll keep it real with you, baby
I'll keep it real with you, baby

Dial-Up

Featuring & Co-written by Dru Bex & Jeremy Rodney-Hall

Orijin:

A thousand likes. How much love does that amount to?
Reception's clear but could you hear the world around you?
child let me remind you I'm here, to give you counsel and care
even at times it appears I'm not about to
I see you hit the back button to your old ways,
My love won't change, I'm still your home page
I'm busy working through your circumstance to grow faith
Even when it feels like a slow pace

Dru Bex:

I feel like my connection started slowin' up
Searching in my browser, nothing's showin' up
But somehow I still get Twitter and IG
So that's where I begin to find my ID
First thing in the morning, I'm on Facebook
Bible on my dresser - that's a great book
But lately when I read it, there's a disconnect
So I gotta ask you, Lord, is this a test?
'Cause I've been on my grind, on my grind, on my grind
I know I need your Word but ain't putting in time
I got all this drive, trynna take it to the bank
But how far will I get if I don't ever fill the tank?
Not very far
Praying but I got one eye open like Fetty Wap
Say that I trust you, same time I'm like, "whatever, God"
Sometimes I feel like it takes too long to get response
But I stay keeping this earpiece hooked up to my cephalon

Jeremy Rodney-Hall:

Lord, why do you have me on dial-up?
I really need a friend that I can call up
You're the one I lean on
You're the one I lean on
You're the one I lean on
Why does it feel like you have me on dial-up?

You got me on dial-up
You got me on dial-up
Got me on dial-up
(x4)

Orijin:

I'm living linkedin to the main source
Out of the dark, your powerful spark rerouted my heart
I can't fathom the cost that you paid for. How could I crave more?
When competition pitch a contract trynna make me a slave
How I be acting like I ain't sure who my sole provider is
On that share everything plan: He's mine I am His
His love is secure, his peace with me
Grace covers it all - no need to delete history
Hit my knees swiftly. See that fruit of the vine bursting
With juice and I'm yet I'm thirsting
Googly eyes searching for you but my pride's lurking, signal is getting jammed
Memory falls short, but you've provided the ram (RAM)
I standby til my heart and mind reboot

You know I'm a sin (MSN), but say I seek you (ICQ)
God, your love is pure. I'm nothing apart from your motherboard
Nothing's more precious than us connecting on one accord, Lord

Jeremy Rodney-Hall:

Lord, why do you have me on dial-up?
I really need a friend that I can call up
You're the one I lean on
You're the one I lean on
You're the one I lean on
Why does it feel like you have me on dial-up?

You got me on dial-up
You got me on dial-up
Got me on dial-up
(x4)

Be Still

Featuring Juliet Oh & The Ebony Bones
Co-written by Juliet Oh, The Ebony Bones & Earlybird

Juliet Oh:

Be still, o soul of mine
And you'll be fine
You don't have to worry 'bout a thing

Orijin:

Shh, quiet. Tell me what you hear now
Are you here now?
It takes but a moment's notice to channel your focus and turn the noise and commotion of all your fears down
I could see how the year round pressures on ya
Got your wellness taking second in the pecking order
Question for ya
Where you getting your connection?
Pay attention to your senses, I could bet they got a message for ya
This is the art of silence, attention undivided
To reach a higher plane, get up off that autopilot
Truth will surface when you ain't searching so hard to find it
Your beauty and worth are too eternal to compromise it
This more than music and a couple of words
You are more than blood, bone, muscle and nerve
You want the key to inner peace? ush and observe
This your spirit calling out to offer comfort and courage
Be still

Juliet Oh:

Be still, o soul of mine
And you'll be fine
You don't have to worry 'bout a thing
Look inside and ease your troubled mind
I will be still be still

Bones:

Attention fellow sentient beings,
This is a message from the unseen manifested into your dreams
We are one thing like the sun with infinite beams
But our sense of separation seems to complicate the simplest things
What is the distance between
You and the Supreme, All-knowing, Omnipotent Being?
Closer than intimacy, closer than the fish in the stream, closer than the stitch in a seam
Call this my metaphysical monologue
If not, well, you can call it the Bones lyrical molotov cocktail
You can download it yourself or I can send it to your Hotmail
'Cause to whom much is given, much is required
This is hip-hop preservation for the people in the congregation
Or up in the choir and they listen 'cause it's nothin' but fire
Be still

Orijin:

When the pain remains, tell me, how do we heal? (Be still, be still)
Instead of retaliating when a hater speaks ill (Be still, be still)
When the cup the cup runs dry, how we gonna refill? (Be still, be still)
When it all falls down, how the people rebuild? (Be still, be still)

Juliet Oh:

Be still, o soul of of mine (I'ma be still)
And you'll be fine (I know you will)
You don't have to worry 'bout a thing (I know you will, I'ma be still)
Look inside, yeah, and ease your troubled mind
I will be still, be still, be still
Come get your fill

Joy is Here

In my mind
I know there's a power that's divine
That guides me through every trial
And gives me peace that I don't understand
But sometimes
the path that I walk isn't clear
The burden's too heavy to bear
This hope I keep inside will help me to stand

My joy is here to stay
My joy is here to stay, yeah
My joy is here to stay, woah
My joy is here to stay

It's okay
There will come a day when you just really need to cry
Being joyful doesn't mean you're always feelin' high
But your peace of mind
Comes from knowing there's a love that never leaves your side
God's grace is the anchor to my restless soul
Is my strength until my flesh gets cold
Nothing can separate this love from me now

My joy is here to stay
My joy is here to stay, yeah
My joy is here to stay, woah
My joy is here to stay

Ooh, I'm feeling quite fine (How fine?)
So fine, I got too much joy for one lifetime
They gon' wonder if a brother in his right mind
And throw shade but I gotta let my light shine
I got joy, motivation and faith
I'ma stay the course, runnin' straight from the gate
So tell the rain to pour and the haters to hate
'Cause there ain't nothin' that could take it away

My joy is here to stay
My joy is here to stay, yeah
My joy is here to stay, woah
My joy is here to stay

(x2)

Learning to Balance

Am I trippin?

Or is time ticking away quicker as the days go by?
I ain't gon lie, I know my busyness is blocking my bliss
Got me begging for more seconds like I'm Oliver Twist
For more of this hot commodity I'm constantly yearning
In bed watching the clock, I'm tossing and turning til it hits six but no dice
No matter how much I concentrate, I can't juice more time out of this life
Every second is a drop of fresh squeezed grace
Into a cup that looks half-full to me
But drain a few drops for each task to complete
Give a sip to each friend that I travel to meet
Look back on the week, never had me a drink
Any gaps for relaxing pass fast as a blink
Now I'm at the brink needing damage repair
My closest folks interrogating, does this man even care?
Shoot, it isn't that I don't plan to be there
Just hard to serve and break bread while my pantry is bare
I know my family cares, I know my friends got needs
I'm trynna teach myself the world doesn't depend on me
To keep spinnin' on its axis but that takes practice
Gotta pay as much attention as tuition and taxes
Less masking and more sharing truth in community
Less time vegging and more living fruitfully
Less emotional walls and more wise boundaries
Less overtime and more taking time-outs to breathe
From the plans and plans up on my calendar
If God is the vine, your man is a branch manager
Granted the gifts of grace, purpose and talents
Running my race but I confess, I'm still learning to balance