

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

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# Long Way To Go feat Mr. Probz

Par Joe Budden

*Album : Mood Muzik 3: For Better Or For Worse*

**[Chorus: Mr. Probz]**

My feet are tired

And the pain shows

There's such a long way to go now

**Such a long way to go**

Gotta be strong

By myself now

Such a long road

My souls so cold

Weaken all my bones

But I gotta work hard

Just to reach my goal

**Such a long way to go**

So many miles left

But I'm here now

[Joe Budden]

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Please lord something gotta give

They say for every negative

There's a positive

But I aint positive

For every buck deposited

We still in the hood

Livin' like hostages

And never mind colleges

School of HardKnocks scholarship

Dealing with politics

I would just self success

In the store

If I could bottle it

But, I ain't a millionaire

Won't see me in Forbes son

Life is like a beach chair

When you can afford one

Ruger loaded

Just in case the war come

Might as well

Everything is coming to the forefront

Need a clear head just to think

And fuck a drink and my two-step

Nigga, I'm two-steps from a drink

So pressure either bust pipes

Or it make diamonds

No matter how high up the mountain

I stay climbing

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Freedom I keep chancin'

So if I fall like Beyonce

I just get back up and keep dancing

[Chorus]

**[Joe Budden]**

(Yo Mouse, Talk to 'em)

Never been a goal that I couldn't reach

Never been a lesson I couldn't teach

I done been through the world and back

Fuck school

I got all the facts

All I do is stand tall

When they got my back against the wall

When it's game time

All we do is ball

My niggas'll be here in one call (one call)

One call (one call)

**When shit gets heavy**

**All I do is pick up the phone**

Ain't gotta go through nothing alone

**When shit gets heavy**

**All I do is pick up the phone**

Ain't gotta walk through this world alone

If I'm on my own

[Mr. Probz]

Keep on standing on my own 2 feet

Everytime that I cry

When I sweat

When I bleed

See nothing can stop me

No nothing except me

[Chorus]

[Joe Budden]

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I'm chasin' after pies

With bags under my eyes

You looking at my representative mask

It's a disguise

And I don't do things

Like I used to

The past is the past

I'm presently thinkin'

Bout the future

Certain niggas bettin' I fall

I'm speed jogging

Through the quicksand

I'm juggling 3 medicine balls

See I'm coming up

Used to share a room

With 2 cellmates

Now I tower over the devil

But this ain't Hell Date

Long way to go

I see my feet getting blisters

I dare em

Talk to me like Mike Richards

Or play Don Imus

And think it's cool

To disrespect our sisters

I guess we got a while

'Fore they actually get the picture

I think about Virginia Tech

Think about Katrina

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Niggas that caught Sean Bell

Slippin' with the nina

A day before the wedding

Safety off the weapon

Though all these things

Play in my head

I keep steppin'

[Chorus]

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