

Long Run (feat. Via Rosa)

Smino

Where I was growing up
They called coroner
Around the corner
Every morning
Where the fuck Tom Joyner?
No fair, it ain't fair how
The murder rate
Fermanate Ferguson out to Fairground
Shit made me wanna
Sell my soul through the music
Put the streams on water
Ancestors on my head
My uncle my barber
Blood suckas want my bread
So I ordered the garlic
Hustled too hard, these blessings ain't yours
So when I
Pull up and park it, my front seat a toilet
Shit of
Course I'm a target, they hope I get martyred
Lose ya
Corpse in a corporation
Ten years of cooperation
Been wanting to throw bows at Becky
Been wanting to throw jabs at Jason
Goddamn need a long vacation
Bong rip and a bad bitch
Thick fine with them dimples on it
Love how it shake when it's that thick
Lil' seminar on the simmer down
Feel a lil' more ambitious now
Never doubt what you dream about
Never fear what you feelin' now
Even when you knew my truths
Even when you knew my mistakes
Said you loved me anyway
Said you loved me anyway
Oh Lord, gimme a sign
Show me a way
I been alone
I been afraid
And you were s'posed to be there for me in the

Long run
What have you done?
Where I was growing up
Stanley and Marlon
Did it big on the corner, every morning
Had etc on 'em
Encountered a jump out
Them boys undercover
To fuck us it all made sense now
Shit made me wanna
Tippy toe when I'm moving
Pray I don't get bothered
Cut my hair low for the gig
Can't nap on the guala
Only way they let me in
Was speaking so very proper
But fuck that, no it don't stop here
I knock the sign over speeding
Traits of the greatest, I'm balling
Tracy McGrady
I swear I, hate police, hate them
Nah nigga, they don't wanna see me shine
Straight to the paper regardless
Bitch we ballin'
Not a slave to the fear
Anymore, I won't allow it
Watchin' tapes of these kids gettin' killed
Lookin' like me
Cut that shit off
They can't desensitize me
I realized that in clusters they can't touch us
I've been tusslin' with my brothers and my sisters about lovin'
'Cause this country don't love us
It ain't for us, mane, fuck 'em And you were s'posed to be there for me in the
Long run
What have you done? Don't give me no
Give me no reason to doubt you
'Cause I was living just fine
Living my life without you
And you were s'posed to be there for me in the
Long run
What have you done?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>