

# Long Way to Go (feat. Mr. Probz)

Joe Budden

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  
Please lord something gotta give  
They say for every negative  
There's a positive  
But I ain't 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

Freedom I keep chancin'  
So if I fall like Beyonce  
I just get back up and keep dancing  
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 (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 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 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 soul's 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 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 joggin  
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  
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' 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

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