

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

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