

# Visiting Hour (feat. Andra Day)

## Raekwon

I wanna be where you are  
Where you are You see my heart won't let up  
I'm trying not to fall  
Wish I could write you a letter  
I know you heard it all before  
What I mean  
What I want is  
I want to be where you are  
Where you are  
Safe from harm  
In your arms  
In your Got to stay on my feet, I can't slip  
Remain focused because these vultures are lurking  
Praying I don't win  
But they can forget about it because I ran for this  
Yeah tears and sweat devoting my life I planned for this  
Keeping the slammer close, I'm not alone  
Smoking that black cabbage  
Making my enemies go poof begone  
So the facts is  
Money make niggas throw rocks at the throne  
I'm thinking  
Swell on they action  
Reality is I mean business  
Please stay out my way  
For real I'm serious, negativity out my space  
I wear grown man britches, this is no child's play  
Making haters love me  
So our relationship is love hate  
See I describe great  
And you despise that  
Putting pressure back in this game  
Word from this live cat  
Niggas besides that  
I'm from a place where most don't make it out alive  
And homicide can't even buy that You see my heart won't let up  
I'm trying not to fall  
Wish I could write you a letter  
I know you heard it all before

What I mean  
What I want is  
I want to be where you are  
Where you are  
Safe from harm  
In your arms  
In yourSome of my niggas is still taking penitentiary chances  
Life lessons  
They never learned whether they lived or die  
They not concerned  
Caught in the system  
Clips, they got mouths to feed  
By any means they got to earn  
Who am I to knock 'em  
If they cover their faces stocking  
Run up in the spots and let the glock kick  
That used to be me  
Young, ruthless, and carefree  
Until I seen the bigger picture  
Shifted, my way of thinking  
That 25 to life is real  
So is the casket once it close on you  
Word to the youth  
It's not a game, cause life'll swerve on you  
And she's a bitch  
And could care less about the nerves on you  
Take heed to what I'm saying  
One day it might change your life  
From poor to rich living  
Better fresher in white leather  
From out the hand me downs  
Flashing high-priced threads  
Matching the foreign cars in the driveway  
Living that wealth forever  
From me to you young world  
Here's my letterYou see my heart won't let up  
I'm trying not to fall  
Wish I could write you a letter  
I know you heard it all before  
What I mean  
What I want is  
I want to be where you are  
Where you are  
Safe from harm  
In your arms

In your Coming from the city where they run out  
You know I seen it all before  
I ain't here to judge you I been down  
You know I done it all before  
Coming from the city where they run out  
You know I seen it all before  
I ain't here to judge you I been down  
You know I done it all before

Songwriters

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