

# Long Time Coming

## Thunderbolt Brown (duplicate 1)

It's been a long time coming  
Days, days are turning to nights now  
They said, they said I'd be okay  
But when I hear those church bells ringing  
I begin to pray for today might be my dying day  
The great mind, surpass space and time  
Seven plains of energy, interlace combine  
Five conscious stages, stand up courageous  
Change your polarity, seek mental clarity  
Ziplock off the chronic, kissed it, then I twist it  
Build on today's mathematic ballistics  
I walk with the utmost honorable respect  
It's a quick locked secret so Protect Ya Neck  
This is Full Metal Jacket, ain't about that gossip  
Nope, you get your face all over the bicep  
Go out the closet, you slimy sausage  
Six degrees of luxury with no deposit  
They said a friend be sub blanked  
A plane be sub tanked  
A gat be sub shanked, look, I just hit jackpot  
A hundred mil' to the bank  
It's been a long time coming  
Days, days are turning to nights now  
They said, they said I'd be okay  
But when I hear those church bells ringing  
I begin to pray for today might be my dying day  
The continent splitter, the dominant figure  
The mathematician who calculated God from nigga  
The Zig Zag Zigga, who civilize the wigga  
My vigorous attack on the track, slice a thousand giga  
Bytes of information in one line, I sometime  
Use the sky for a blanket, then I bathe in sunshine  
Nine concubines and nine wives, nine lives  
Nine grands sit on my side, we carry nine knives  
Eighteen strikes from Low Hand, ain't no man  
Can withstand the blow from the Wu-Tang Clan  
I answer many questions of life without asking  
Breathe in the stench of death without gasping  
Fasting and praying while you laughing and playing

I am fast in my mind to attachment, what we came in  
And go through the river of life, I stay floating  
Live a hundred twenty degrees without quoting  
It's been a long time coming  
Days, days are turning to nights now  
They said, they said I'd be okay  
But when I hear those church bells ringing  
I begin to pray for today might be my dying day  
I have no fascination with Satan, no relation to probation  
I'm the sun sitting still, while you trapped in rotation  
Every rebel's creation, every thought has been ovation  
One demonstration, we civilized a whole entire nation  
Attract a generation, who's built with elimination  
Of wickedness and sickness, we striving for the bliss  
We rising up our fists, five stage of consciousness  
Keeping our promises, master our circumference  
It's been a long time coming  
Days, days are turning to nights now  
They said, they said I'd be okay  
But when I hear those church bells ringing  
I begin to pray for today might be my dying day  
It seems like life is gonna pass me by  
But now I'm reborn to a new chance, a new opportunity  
And life has just begun  
If you ain't having a good time stop wasting your time  
Seven plains of energy must interlace and combine  
And all praises due to the Most High, I'm here forever

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