Journey

Cecilio Rodriguez

Akon, c'mon
This is the ultimate journey of your life
Where the weak die and the strong survive
Prepare to suffer forty days and forty nights
Strap on your boots 'cause you got a long hike
Just another journey, another journey into time
C'mon now
Just another journey
Who ever thought I'd cross this line
Walking through the dirty streets of Jersey
A dollar to my name searchin' for that chee
I'm tryin' not to reincorinate my past
Retired from the game, took another path
Destination ninety five dirty south
Where the Devil tried to realter my route
Creator took me by the hand and led the way
To make the story short that's why I'm here today
Just another journey, another journey into time
Just another journey
Who ever thought I'd cross this line
What about that day you said I wouldn't amount to shit
And about that day you kicked me out onto the bricks
What about that time you said I wouldn't make a dime
And about that time you said I couldn't make you mine
Destination to the bank overseas
Where Akon's treated like royalty
'Cause there's so much in this world that I have to see
The wagon's rolling jump on it and follow me
Born and raised in Africa trying to make a scene
(Trying to make a scene)
The best way to get to you is by this music thing
And you might believe
Akon, c'mon
(Let's take it to the streets)
I traveled thro the ghetto's of America
(Let's take it to the streets)
I traveled thro the ghetto's of Africa
(Let's take it to the streets)
I traveled thro the ghetto's of Asia

(Let's take it to the streets)
I traveled thro the ghetto's all over
Just another journey, another journey into time
Just another journey
Who ever thought I'd cross this line
And my journey, yeah

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