Little Boy

Bedsit Poets

Little boy, where you goin'?
Tell me what you gon' do, you gon' be
Tell me about your future, is college in your dreams?
You like that money and them shiny thing?Got shot at seventeen
At your funeral we sing a sad song
Your momma's baby's gone
I hear the preacher say, "Rest in peace, little boy"Little girl, where you goin'?
Do you even know you too young for them clothes?
I know you think you're grown
But let him see your mind not the crack of your behindBaby, take your time and realize
Tomorrow has trouble of its own
Oh, and one more thing
You deserve a king 'cause you a queen, baby girlWhat happened to the days when we knew the way
And we used to say Jesus
Now everything is gray when trouble comes we pray
Somethings gotta changeI've seen the lightin flashing
And I, I heard the thunder roll
See it won't be long, God showing up on our wrong
Get right church, before its time to go homeMom and daddy, what you doin?
Ain't took a trip in years, busy with both your careers
Trying to make your mark
Even bought a house but your kids live at 106 & ParkIts gettin' dark, dont let the sun go down
Now your children aint around for you
Aint no money in the work, worth you losing family
Just tryin' to help you see, babyWhat happened to the days when we knew the way
And we used to say Jesus
Now everything is gray when trouble comes we pray
Somethings gotta changeI've seen the lightin flashing
I heard the thunder roll
See it won't be long, God is showing up on our wrong
You better get right church, before its time to go homeIf we ever needed The Lord before
We sho' do, sho' do, sho' do nowPreacher man, where we goin'?
Church, what does it mean? Talent show or lottery?
I know I've been guilty, it starts inside of me
Together we can make a changeAnd one more thing
When you judge his name
Be careful the preacher ain't your God
See his job is to give people Jesus, baby, Jesus, babyI've seen the lightin flashing
I heard the thunder roll

See it won't be long, God is showing up on our wrong
You better get right church, before its time to go homeSee it won't be long, God is showing up on our wrong
You better get right church, before its time to go homeGoin home
Yes, I, I wanna go, I do, really do
Im not tired yet, no, son, but to him
[Incomprehensible]Goin home

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