

# Journey

## Travelogue

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 reincornate 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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