

Someday

Outlandish

[Isam] They were the youth, a faith who didn't pray
Young ones from the hood came back another day
Told the old ones you're wasting you time
Time, what you know 'bout that?? the old ones replied
Life's like a parking lot, products don't help a lot
Hoping they listen and wise up before they drop
Prayed for them to mend their brains
For the twig and the sky and every grain
For the hood grown soon, the streets to look too
Oughta to be cool, oughta to be true
Occasionally there would be one who come through
Fused to the sky and became one so?
[Waqas] So, so, so, so, so, so, fresh
Half the youth won't settle for less
Wait slow down you pace for a minute
Life ain't even started you already up in it
Ain't worth to giving in parts in it
Stuck in the brain, stuck in the fame
Stuck in the mind frame stuck in the paradigm
No changing lanes, hear me
Can I get a witness? Lord I'm in the midst of shit
And I know its getting too much
Ain't filling the cup, cause I've had enough
And I fear for my son these streets stay tough
Once in a while there will be one who comes through
And I hope that its you? you, you, you
[Chorus] I know it seems? Like just a dream?
I try to reach but someone's got to believe
Sometimes it seems? So hard to see?
I know, I know someday we'll all be free
[Lenny] Qu

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