

# Can't Wait

## Devin the Dude

[Chorus]

I can't wait 'til you get out my brotha  
It's hard to put it in a letter and say  
But I'll be here when you get out my brotha  
And do my best to help you live in better days  
What's up man  
I don't know if this letter's gonna reach ya before I try to come see ya  
I'm not too busy but things been kinda happenin for me  
I been meetin new people, my nigga, and some of 'em love me  
On the road, toatin my fiddle, in the middle of June  
I took a lot a pictures, I'm gonna develop 'em soon  
Family is cool, I talk to mama, she chillin  
But until you get out bro', you know how we feelin  
Here in the free world, it seems a much better place  
But I tell you one thing man, it ain't that safe  
Shit be happenin for a reason but I don't ask why  
Some niggas get shot, some go to jail and some die  
But if you wonderin do I miss ya, then ya know I got to tell ya, yeah  
And if you was wonderin will I be waitin for you when you get here, yeah  
[Chorus] Some like twins more than  
friends, I couldn't picture me without ya  
Don't know what to say when niggas from back in the day ask about ya  
They ain't forgot ya and I think about the past I remember  
Us break dancin for lunch money, breakin in shit for dinner  
I tried to write once in a while, I don't know where to start  
Thinkin about how the system tore us apart  
But you got a good heart and better days are yet to come  
So when they let 'cha go we gon' make sure that you get you some  
Tell them brothas 'stay up' that's with you in the pen  
And wish me luck on this race, chunk you a few if I win  
But you'll be out by then, we'll be able to help each other  
God bless, I love ya, and brotha  
If you was wonderin do I miss ya then you know I got to tell ya, yeah  
And if you was wonderin will I be waitin for ya when ya get here, yeah

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