

Little Boy

Kirk Franklin

little boy where you going?
Tell me what you gone do, you gone be.
Tell me whats your future.
Is collage in your dreams, you like that money and them shiny things.
Got shot at 17 at your funeral we sing a sad song (sad song).
Your mamas babys gone, we hear the preacher say rest in peace little boy.
little girl where you goin?
Do you even know you to yung for them clothes ?
I know you think you grown, but let him see your mind and not the crack of your behind.
Baby take your time and realize tomarrow has a trouble of its own.
Oh, and one more thing you deserve a king cause your a queen baby girl.

Chours

What happend to the days when we knew the way and we used to say jesus.
Now everything is gray, when trouble comes we pray, somethings got to change.
I seen the lighting flashing, and i heard (heeeheeeee) i heard the thunder roll.
See it wont be long God is showing us our wrong, so get right church before its time to go home.

Mama, daddy whatcha doin?

Aint took a trip in years busy with both your carriers.
Tryna make your mark even baught a house, but your kids live at 106&park.
Its gettin dark dont let the sun go down now your children aint around for ya (aint around for ya).
Aint no money in the world worth you losing family just tryna help you see baby .

chours

Preacher man where we goin?
Church what does it mean a talent show or lottery?
i know ive been guilty it starts inside of me together we can make a change
Ohh and one more thing before you judge his name be careful the preacher aint your god.
See his job is to give peolpe jesus baby jesus baby.

chours*2

Lyrics submitted by bradley.

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