

Sincerely, Jane

Janelle MonÃ¡e

Left the city, my momma she said don't come back home
These kids round' killin' each other, they lost they minds, they gone
 They quittin' school, making babies and can barely read
 Some gone off to their fall, lord have mercy on them
One, two, three, four, your cousins is round' here sellin' dope
 While they're daddies, your uncle is walking round' strung out
Babies with babies, and their tears keep burning, while their dreams go down the drain now

[Chorus]

Are we really living or just walking dead now?
Or dreaming of a hope riding the wings of angels
 The way we live
 The way we die
 What a tragedy, I'm so terrified
Day dreamers please wake up, we can't sleep no more

Love don't make no sense, ask your neighbor
The winds have changed; it seems they have abandoned us
 The truth hurts, and so does yesterday
What good is love if it burns bright, and explodes in flames
 (I thought every little thing had love but uh)

[Chorus]

I've seen them shootin' up funerals in they Sunday clothes
 Spending money on spinners but won't pay college loans
And all you gangsters and bangers rollin' dice and taking lives, in a Smokey dark
 Lord have mercy on you
 Teacher, teacher please reach those girls in them videos
 The little girls just broken Queen, confusing bling for soul
Danger, there's danger when you take off your clothes, all your dreams go down the drain girl

[Chorus]

We live and then we die, and we never know the right
 So now, now were gone now, on your mark
We live and then we die, and we never touch the sky
 So now, now were gone now, on your mark

Five, seven, eight, two, one

It is now time, for you to come home my dear

You've been gone long enough

You must come, you must go

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