Long Time Coming

Foghat

It's been a long time coming Days, days are turning to nights now They said, they said I'd be okay But when I hear those church bells ringing I begin to pray for today might be my dying day The great mind, surpass space and time Seven plains of energy, interlace combine Five conscious stages, stand up courageous Change your polarity, seek mental clarity Ziplock off the chronic, kissed it, then I twist it Build on today's mathematic ballistics I walk with the utmost honorable respect It's a quick locked secret so Protect Ya Neck This is Full Metal Jacket, ain't about that gossip Nope, you get your face all over the bicep Go out the closet, you slimy sausage Six degrees of luxury with no deposit They said a friend be sub blanked A plane be sub tanked A gat be sub shanked, look, I just hit jackpot A hundred mil' to the bank It's been a long time coming Days, days are turning to nights now They said, they said I'd be okay But when I hear those church bells ringing I begin to pray for today might be my dying day The continent splitter, the dominant figure The mathematician who calculated God from nigga The Zig Zag Zigga, who civilize the wigga My vigorous attack on the track, slice a thousand giga Bytes of information in one line, I sometime Use the sky for a blanket, then I bathe in sunshine Nine concubines and nine wives, nine lives Nine grands sit on my side, we carry nine knives Eighteen strikes from Low Hand, ain't no man Can withstand the blow from the Wu-Tang Clan I answer many questions of life without asking Breathe in the stench of death without gasping Fasting and praying while you laughing and playing

I am fast in my mind to attachment, what we came in And go through the river of life, I stay floating Live a hundred twenty degrees without quoting It's been a long time coming Days, days are turning to nights now They said, they said I'd be okay But when I hear those church bells ringing I begin to pray for today might be my dying day I have no fascination with Satan, no relation to probation I'm the sun sitting still, while you trapped in rotation Every rebel's creation, every thought has been ovation One demonstration, we civilized a whole entire nation Attract a generation, who's built with elimination Of wickedness and sickness, we striving for the bliss We rising up our fists, five stage of consciousness Keeping our promises, master our circumference It's been a long time coming Days, days are turning to nights now They said, they said I'd be okay But when I hear those church bells ringing I begin to pray for today might be my dying day It seems like life is gonna pass me by But now I'm reborn to a new chance, a new opportunity And life has just begun If you ain?t having a good time stop wasting your time Seven plains of energy must interlace and combine And all praises due to the Most High, I'm here forever

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