

## Long Time II

Chance the Rapper

I wonder if Gladys smiles when angels bring my name up  
Or change language and subject change up  
Her boy's a long way from red dolls and green rangers  
Things ain't been the same since Ms. Patterson called me famous  
I saw your reflection in a toilet full of vomit water  
You don't think I felt your hand on my head yelling, "Call his father"  
But people don't hear ghost, so how they gon' play me?  
Money saved me, so I'm a do the same thing  
You droppin' pounds, gettin' small on some sick shit  
Like how you got the drive but don't know how to use a stick shift?  
You better not miss this, overdose dope and mix this  
Let your throat close with a boatload of dope quotes within it

Long time now since I seen you smile  
Long time long time now  
Since I seen you smile  
And it's been a long time, long time now  
Since I seen you smile

Dropping tapes 'till I losted count  
Coughing out blood, dropping weight like I lost an ounce  
Throwing words and tossing nouns  
NY traveling, I'm Boston bound, bossing 'round homies  
And talking down to shorties while I'm jotting down  
Notes to spit to Harlem crowds, surfing through the Harlem crowds  
At the crib I'm falling down, I'm on the floor crawling 'round  
I'm calling out to God, "You're little angel's falling down  
Save me from my darkened cloud, reach your hands and arms around"  
Long time long time now since I seen your smile  
We miss you

#10Day  
It's been a really, really long time, long time  
Since a goof ass nigga done tried me  
Label niggas wanna sign me and lame ol' nigga wanna buy me  
Food and weed and drink and shit, just as long as you inkin shit  
Sometimes I can't pay for food cause sometimes I can't think of shit  
Where's your head at? Where's your head at?  
Singing my shit like you just said that  
Wanging my shit like where'd you hear that?  
Young ass nigga where you headed?  
Long time to get famous, life's whatever you make it

Just thank God that we made it