

Long Time Coming

JessB

Murder she wrote
It's been a long time coming (A long way to go)
It's been a long time coming
I shoot like murder she wrote

Yeah, it's been a long time coming
Really made a name in the city I was born in
Made from the back of the race to the front of the place
Set the pace and the Kenyan just won't stop running
I done learned on a road, the company I keep
Worth more than the gold on my neck
People worth more than a cheque or a flex
Let me check where you from, what you know, and where you been, yeah
The days of our lives, days that I lied
Slowly colour in on the image that is I
And honestly, as I feel more like me
I can see the art that is staring back
Yeah, it's been a long time coming to believe in that
Everyone that I lost, everyone that I love
All the dreams that it cost and the things that I am
All the things that I haven't seen yet

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And it's still a lot of days that I don't feel like me
Or feel like free or feel like she
But I keep pushing for the ones that see
And every day forward is a brand new key
Been a long time coming, but I'm glad you here
If I get it, then you get it, if you need me, don't sweat it
I'll be here, either way, we gon' persevere
And that right there, that's love, baby
Been a long time coming and another way to go
But it feels nice to know that I don't walk alone
All the ones that I grow with, we on the way home
Views only worth seeing when they shared I know
Whole team with me, whole team gon' come
See the flowers and the sun, it's power in the fun
We gon' feel that joy, pass it on, not done
You gon' hear my words like I blast my gun

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