

# ADULTHOOD

Jon Batiste

Do do do do do do do  
Yo, mm

It's phenomenal, this boy's gonna find his soul  
It's emotional, room for us to grow, yeah  
Superliminal, yeah

Our's is all that you wanna be  
Lost my pride, I'm a wannabe  
But still I need you, I see  
Only you can give me freedom  
Only you can make me sing  
(You make me sing)

It's phenomenal, this boy's gonna find his soul  
It's emotional, room for us to grow  
Yeah

Lord knows I can't fake the funk  
Talking to my... more than once a month  
Flip-floppin' in my sleep all night  
I need to know if we can make it right  
(Make it right)

Dear Lord  
I pray that you bless our relationship  
I pray that you help us not to fight  
And to get along  
And to go to church on Sundays

Mama said, do what you can  
Gotta be a Holy man  
You could tell that I'm a Nolia man  
By the way that I talk  
And the way that I walk  
And I wanna see your pretty face  
Light up like the city in springtime  
Light up like the crowd when I rhyme  
Light up like, shine (Get it)

I know you don't like to dance in public  
But I love it when you get loose  
And show your toes, show your toes  
Or when you get loose and show your foes  
Let's show them, Ooh

It's phenomenal, you so phenomenal  
It's phenomenal, and we gon' find a way  
It's emotional, room for us to grow  
It's phenomenal, we gon' find it  
We gon' find a way  
It's emotional, room for us to grow  
Yeah, yeah