

5 Years From Now

Mike Jones

Syeah! Mike Jones! WHO? Mike Jones!

Where will I be at, five years from nowwwwwww Five years from nowwwwwww
Five years from nowwwwwww

Where would I go, who would I see in - five years from nowwwwwww

Tell me how will I live, will I raise some kids yeah - five years from nowww
wwww

Will I be locked down or will I be underground yeah - five years from nowww
www

Tell me what my future hold, it scares me not to know
what I'ma be doin - five years from nowwwwwww

I live life daily, scared to make babies

It's hard to plan your future when the world goin crazy

Kids with no food, who can they turn to

beside they own people, I swear this world evil

They see us on TV, they thinkin we should be

The main ones providin for our community

But the government is paid, dishin out minimum wage

They don't care about the streets, as long as they get paid

My advice is please vote, don't take it as a joke

Cause five years from now the world could be gone in smoke

Now everybody's gone, cause they ain't stand strong

And vote for a leader that can lead our country home

We got people in Iraq, tell me why they cain't come home

If you care about your future please listen to the song

We got people in Iraq, tell me why they cain't come home

If you care about your future please listen to the song

I think about my homies, I think about my momma

I think about what's goin on I think about the drama

I think about the world, I think about my life

Five years from now, will I have me a wife?

Will I have me some kids, tell me how will I live

Will I be doin wrong or will I live positive

Will I live to get a Grammy or will I be with my granny

Five years from now, I don't think you understand me

I'm tryin to hold on, tryin to stay strong

It's hard not knowin what's really goin on

But I try to maintain, keep my head in the game

When shit ain't lookin too good, I pray for better thangs

I keep the Lord on my side, 'til the day I die

Will I blow up big? I don't know but I'll try

I keep the Lord on my side, 'til the day I die

Will I blow up big? I don't know but I'll try

How could you think about the future when the world goin crazy

Kids havin kids, they too young to make babies

I'm livin in the world so sheisty and shady... Mike Jones, Jones

Five years from now will I be dead, boxed up

Or in the pen for ten like a con, locked up

Tell me how would I live, will I have me some kids?

Will I blow up big in showbiz, five years from now

Where would I go.. where would I stay..

Five years from now

It scares me not to know, it scares me not to knowwww - yeah