

## The Now

Mr. Lif

Daddy's got a new life now  
A new daughter and a new male child  
A new swagger wid some real style  
New car new house brand new spouse  
Little shitty dog named Pouts wid smile on his mouth  
We'll be straight up we're forgotten cause developed a plan  
Once the monkey takes some time to hang with his own fam  
Hap' and gay to let ya know he still cares and such  
Ya won't grow apart too much from bein' outta touch  
But he wasn't there for him on the daily ghetto basis  
In order to drop jewels I stay clear of the racists  
Heavy promises became weightless  
Sincerity became faintless  
He's praying for a Santa A-list  
Time is passin' by yet his scars remain ageless  
He called him on the phone to say pop's  
This'll take a minute of ya time  
But his wishes were divined  
By the disenchanting tone at the end of the line, hang up  
He tried to look strong in front of mom back up  
John stop lookin' forward to the day you gonna see him on  
Dry ya eye to eye and you'll receive an embrace  
From a lost heart that's pumpin' blood up to a guilty face  
He's gonna try to find ways to make up for the last twenty nine days  
Or was it thirty, I think he heard me  
In situations like this ya speech becomes wordy  
He's got a hundred million ways to tell me not to worry  
But this time I wasn't hangin' on his every sentence  
Ears crippled by the pain and negligence so was the tendence  
He spoke I couldn't hear a word I zoned into black I observed  
My only thoughts were missin' out on love that I deserved  
Tryin' to convince myself I'm weak within the mental  
The silence breaks because your father's guidance is essential  
He's lookin' down with a smile sayin' that the future will be great  
I don't see that dad, but what about the now?  
Johnny come and leave ya dad alone now  
Yeh it's just you and momma now  
Stop the cryin' now, just try to smile now  
Try to think of other things now  
Momma's got another date now  
You can get through all the anger and the hate now  
Calm down and wipe ya face now  
I know it seems to be hard  
but I promise you we'll make it through somehow  
[scratching] "And now"

Little girl their firstborn their sunshine  
Never been a reader wrong get it right one time  
Here's how it goes, she's off to school an' dancin' on her toes  
At an hour long ballet class then on to the piano  
Two hours of repetition, emulatin' class with music compositions  
Do your homework with precision  
By nine-o'clock she collapses in a heat of dizziness  
But sleep so tomorrow you'll repeat ya busi-ness  
She got straight A's a stroke of her stress  
Throughout her maydays but drawn up out the melees  
Her mom and dad tryna blame each other different ways she stop and gaze

Thinkin' how it drives her crazy when their voices raised  
This the web that ruins most of her days  
From her perfection was expected  
an exec that workin' hard without receivin' any raise  
At night she cries when she lays  
Then she wakes up, washes up smiles and goes along like it's okay  
On to high school, there's more intensity within her cycle  
She's makin' all the guys drool  
Here comes the extra tight rules  
No late, not with college on the plate  
Practice hard, study hard stay in focus keep ya head straight  
Now she's a nervous wreck, lookin' to collect  
Anything that she can smoke swallow drink or inject  
When she was mentally gone she went to the prom  
Had dates and actually could sit down  
discuss relationships with her mom  
But tell me how much pressure can a person take  
Before they break and maybe crush this on a large enough escape  
So one night she turned in but stayed up late  
At her desk with a single piece of paper and a papermate  
Here's mom a federal team waked at daybreak  
What she saw made her knees shake the death of dear Kate  
The note said here's the future of your f\*\*kin' perfect child  
Please be proud I'm livin' for the now  
Do your work, clean your room now  
Take the makeup off your face now  
Eat your dinner now, get off the phone now  
Leave the boys alone now  
Saturday night, you stayin' home now  
Go to your room and sit alone now  
Katie with the needle how  
Look baby momma needs you now  
Breathe now, God why did this have to be now