

Tomorrow

Nas

You're the new wave forming
You're the new day, darling
Ask you what is your name, what do they call you?
You said they call me tomorrow

[John Legend (Nas)]:
Hello to tomorrow
Hello to tomorrow
Can't wait to get started
Can't wait for tomorrow, tomorrow (It's on), oh-yeah

Yeah, just twelve hours from now
After the sun go down
After barrels of laughter, after barrels of fun
Goodbye to yesterday, I'm proud
To God's grace, I bow
Like the cicada bug makes that sound
Loud in the trees down south
It's how I be unseen, but they hear me out
I can see my dreams lucid
If you're happy, homie, then prove me, take it to a new crib
Pack your things and move in, tie up all the loose ends
Stop whatever's not progressive, learned a lot of lessons
People ain't know they was teachin', but they still were
I don't let no one deceive me on my real worth
I put in real work, live in a real world, standing ovation
Brandon Lee's bullet was a manifestation
I hope I get a sign like when I don't have my phone
And I still feel a buzz, that's a phantom vibration

Hello to tomorrow
Hello to tomorrow
Can't wait to get started
Can't wait for tomorrow, tomorrow, oh-yeah

Try eliminating
All the stress, so happy I'm hyperventilating
Hello, hello, hello, eliminatin' tequila
Anything you ain't needin', let go, let go, let go
Let's go to Hawaii, rent a boat to show off your body
The miserable want company, homie, please don't invite me
I do not dwell, If ever the plot fail
I'm hollerin', the trails was next to pop, yeah
On a yacht, yeah, everything top-tier
Pablo Picasso, art and Nasir
John Legend, y'all take a deep breath
And inhale what this is givin'
'88 world series, Kirk Gibson (Uh), this different (Uh)
This is up a notch for true musicians
This song exists in a new dimension
So say it with us

Hello to tomorrow
Hello to tomorrow
Can't wait to get started
Can't wait for tomorrow, tomorrow
Hello to tomorrow

Hello to tomorrow
Can't wait to get started
Can't wait for tomorrow, tomorrow, oh-yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh