

Your soul has been calling out to me  
Been singing your song  
You've been on my mind all day, mind all day  
Won't you pick up the phone?  
Even through the hard times, hard times  
You shining on  
Yeah, it's been a long time, long time  
Keep shining on

My bro just got a daughter, I remember weekends  
We was talking 'bout our fathers  
How we'd never be them  
Shit, I forgave mine, he only human  
And to be truthful, you know the fruit don't fall far  
Business as usual  
Itching to see results, I get it  
These grapevines that make wine  
Really just take time and effort  
He said, "Life keep passing me by", I asked why  
He naturally gifted, he don't actually try  
Said, "What you know about having the drive  
Then crashing the ride  
'Cause your inner critic sitting on the passenger side?"  
I was stunned, I ain't have a reply  
But realised that everything you need you got it inside, yeah  
Eye of the storm, yeah  
You know we calm there  
We not at all cut from the same cloth  
You know it's all there  
Covered in Kente and mom's prayers  
And it's a Moncler  
Check in the bag, you know it's all there  
Pick up the phone there, yeah

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Keep shining on

Pardon my ways  
Pardon me, pardon the part in my fade  
Pardon the steez, I'm just dotting my I's  
Crossing my T's, me as a teen  
All I wanted was ice on my wrist  
Then I got it with my heart on my sleeve  
Zero degrees, yay, yay  
Kill the hoopla  
Where I'm from to survive you don't choose sides  
Keep it neutral  
Moms got two jobs, pops two lives  
I done ran through the mud a few times in Nike boots  
But thank God me and Jimmy the same shoe size  
Gotta move wise

So you don't stutter when you talk  
My brother's keeper for sure  
If I'm your cane you'll be more than able to walk  
Lit a ray in the dark  
What's more motivating than seeing a homie make it?  
They envy us but it's corrosive to they inner greatness  
Seen what a lack of self-love does for health  
She love a nigga more than he loved himself  
She like, "Don't doubt yourself"  
Put my pride aside, decide to ask for help  
Now I'm on the road to get the title belt  
All is well  
And even though we roll on separate roads  
And you feeling like you moving all alone know

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Won't you pick up the phone?