

Putting lines in my rhymes to keep your memory
Sometimes I find some signs that's like your energy
Your presence left and I'm not strong as I pretend to be
Re-up and at the dispensary, supplementary but (someday)
Filling my time and brain with good books
Hitting the vainless dames who fine with good looks
Getting some from gang from guys that's hood crooks
Making a name outside my rhymes and good hooks (heh)
Who knew my gunna Mike Summers really could cook (heh)
As a kid I would live with no kind of rules
Grew up to learn you do not have no time to lose
My homegirl bern she ain't have no time to choose
All night, I toss and turn when I saw that on the news
Damn, it's hard to sleep when the greif's that deep
Lamb screams in your sleep so you can't count that sheep
Prepare my son for days to come if he is without me
And make some change from this game that I give out free
Cause someday...

Someday, someday, someday, someday
Someday, one day, I pray, there'll be no goodbyes

Look, you watered me I put my seed in (uh)
We grew in the Garden of Eden (uh)
Suddenly it was two for whom you feeding
Heart so full, I lost my cool when it stop beating (damn)
Someday I'll learn the reasons like
Earth, Wind, and Fire the elements and the seasons
How a heart grows cold from warm water to breathing and the daughter we were starting just got harder to believe in (uh)
As we watch the leaves go from green to gold
I seen the soul, the soil for my dreams to grow
A laundry list of flaws still you never seen before
I stay rounded and my tree roots hold
As we grew old, I told my son you are the star in my eye
But one day we all get a call to the sky
A can't prepare the son for the day that he could die
I'm with you so realize we don't ever say goodbye
Someday...

Someday, someday, someday, someday
Someday, one day, I pray, there'll be no goodbyes