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R Kelley ''I Wish''

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I wish I wish I wish

To every city

MotoLyrics

I wish I wish I wish

Every hood

I wish I wish I wish

And every block

I wish I wish I wish

Good Ol' America!

Rollin' through the hood

Just stopped by to say what's up

Came to let you know

That your baby boy ain't doing so tough

And even though you passed

Going on four long years

Still waking up late at night crying tears

Just thinking about those days

You used to talk to me

Smilin' while I'm sippin' on this Hennesy

And remember we bragged on how rich we would be

To get up out this hood was like a fantasy

1 - And now you hear my songs the radio is bangin'

Oh I can't believe my ears

And what everybody's sayin'

And boy I'll tell you

Folks don't know the half

I would give it all up

Just to take one ride

(With you)

How I used to kick it on the front porch

(With you)

And how I used to lay back and smoke weed

(With you)

And all the little days and party joints we'd do

Now I'm just missing you

How I wish

2 - I wish that I could hold you now

I wish that I could touch you now

I wish that I could talk to you

Be with you somehow

I know you're in a better place

And you know I can see your face

I know you're smiling down on me

Saying everything's okay

And if I never leave this thug life

I'll see you again someday

I wish, I wish, I wish

I wish, I wish, I wish Now ever since this money come Been nothing but stress Sometimes I wish I could trade in my success Y'all look at me and say boy you've been blessed But y'all don't see the inside of my unhappiness Man I swear this shit gets heavy like a ton That's why you hear me shootin' This real shit off like a gun Hmm I wonder how my friends would treat me now If I wasn't iced up with a Bentley and a house That's why fake ass niggas get fake ass digits And fake ass playas get a real playa hatin' 'em Honey Love goes platinum and y'all ass come around But y'all don't wanna raise the roof Until my shit is going down Repeat 1 (With you) How I used to hoop off in them tournaments

(With you)

And how I used to club hop on weekends

(With you)

Your family called the morning of the tragic end

Damn, my condolensces

Repeat 2

Voices in my head be telling me to come to church

Saying the Lord is the only way for you to stop the hurt Dreaming of windows black tinted like a hurst When waking up to life sometimes seems worst And all I ever wanted is to be a better man And I try to keep it real with my homies now For me to save the world I don't understand How did I become the leader of a billion men? Repeat 1 (With you) How I used to street perform on Friday (With you) And how I used to go to church on Easter Sunday (With you) Standing here throwing them songs at me Somebody pray for me Repeat 2 till end Visit <u>**R** Kelley</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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