

## Jadakiss

### "From Now Till Then"

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#### Verse 1

N1ggaz broke off some rabbits  
Went up north with habits  
and then turn from boss to average  
Can't afford then you aint got what it cost to have it  
when a love of a family members' loss is tragic  
Diggin in my pocket tryna find a knot  
moved a lil minor rock  
Cuz they was only scrappin on a minor block

Playin in the buildin  
transformin pain into millions  
off dimes of chocalate  
What a feeling  
High-top harlems with the strap stilll on em  
no baggies, capsules, wrestlin' and slap skills  
Everybody busted  
fried baloney sandwich with the mustard  
Sh1t, either u ate or u flushed it  
Think about it those were the best days  
on the phone with shorty  
while u ironing ya clothes for the next day  
Lunch money turned into pack  
money dudes i was cool with starting to act funny

Honeys wanna hit, so they startin to scrap for me  
Imagine what its gonna be when i get this rap money  
Uh...lookin up to whoeva was known for cookin up  
U could be taken in or u could be token up  
Stand firm like a man  
neva get shaken up  
Swear u can make it my n1gga...jus' look at us  
What goes around comes around again  
Know the same rule applies from now till then  
[From Now Till Then Lyrics On ]

#### Verse 2

Yo... now's its gettin spooky  
switched to the acura integs and suzuki's

'lotta Ninos and Pookies  
Dapper Dan... Silks and Bally's  
Ropes Dookie  
Whoeva was in office was lettin it flow loosely  
Sent crack  
Sum n1ggaz came home and went back  
thugged out, sh1t wasn't the same so they bugged out  
I don't wanna rush into it  
lookin at my uncles and cuzins do it  
thinkin' to myself, there's nothin to it  
Now i gotta pager  
and the minor rock turned major  
Cuz the fiends is lookin 4 the flava

Nice lil run with the crew,  
money wasn't comin fast as i wanted it to  
So i fell back  
Took a deep breath  
inhale rap  
Waited for a spot to open up then held dat  
even tho, it's still a lotta bumps in the road yo  
Everything is well-earned, nothin is old tho  
Think about it, while cleanin' and loadin the fo-fo  
Reality is death is convenient to most folks  
The torch is lit  
And me? I'm just fortunate  
to be in it for this long still scorchin' sh1t  
Every verse is food, every song is dinner  
I belong with winners, only the strongest finish  
So u could be cool or u can wild till the end  
But the same rules apply  
From now till then

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