

## **Kirk Franklin**

### **"Little Boy"**

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Little boy, where you goin'?  
Tell me what you gon' do, you gon' be  
Tell me about your future, is college in your dreams?  
You like that money and them shiny thing?

Got shot at seventeen  
At your funeral we sing a sad song  
Your momma's baby's gone  
I hear the preacher say, "Rest in peace, little boy"

Little girl, where you goin'?  
Do you even know you too young for them clothes?  
I know you think you're grown  
But let him see your mind not the crack of your behind

Baby, take your time and realize  
Tomorrow has trouble of its own  
Oh, and one more thing  
You deserve a king 'cause you a queen, baby girl

What happened to the days when we knew the way  
And we used to say Jesus  
Now everything is gray when trouble comes we pray  
Somethings gotta change

I've seen the lightin' flashing  
And I, I heard the thunder roll  
See it won't be long, God showing up on our wrong  
Get right church, before it's time to go home

Mom and daddy, what you doin'?  
Ain't took a trip in years, busy with both your careers  
Trying to make your mark  
Even bought a house but your kids live at 106 & Park

It's gettin' dark, don't let the sun go down  
Now your children ain't around for you  
Ain't no money in the work, worth you losing family  
Just tryin' to help you see, baby

What happened to the days when we knew the way  
And we used to say Jesus

Now everything is gray when trouble comes we pray  
Somethings gotta change

I've seen the lightin' flashing  
I heard the thunder roll  
See it won't be long, God is showing up on our wrong  
You better get right church, before it's time to go home

If we ever needed The Lord before  
We sho' do, sho' do, sho' do now

Preacher man, where we goin'?  
Church, what does it mean? Talent show or lottery?  
I know I've been guilty, it starts inside of me  
Together we can make a change

And one more thing  
When you judge his name  
Be careful the preacher ain't your God  
See his job is to give people Jesus, baby, Jesus, baby

I've seen the lightin' flashing  
I heard the thunder roll  
See it won't be long, God is showing up on our wrong  
You better get right church, before it's time to go home

See it won't be long, God is showing up on our wrong  
You better get right church, before it's time to go home

Goin' home  
Yes, I, I wanna go, I do, really do  
I'm not tired yet, no, son, but to him  
[Incomprehensible]

Goin' home

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