

## Franklyn

### "Some Day"

Visit "[Some Day](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I was raised in a place where the glocks are blazing;  
A top hotspot where the cops are chasing;  
The thugs that pop shots and they shot the cain;  
And some Cotch on the blocks for days;  
And lives are lost;  
They shot White just to buy lacoste;  
But me I find life in God;  
Na we ain't gotta ride on blocks;  
If we dream we can even Defy the odds;  
We've Grounded our hearts in a God that saves;  
We're surrounded by stars it's a constellation;  
We work hard we are not for play;  
We Jay but we're aiming the rock the nation;  
So I ain't never popped a shell;  
Dad said buckle down or I got the belt;  
Now I dream big, tryna touch the world;  
I know failure will not prevail.

(Utter Once)  
Some Day, Some Day  
We'll all make it  
But we can't be in one place, we gotta move  
Some Day, Some Day  
We'll all be where we wanna be;  
And do what we wanna do;  
We'll be living our lives;  
Reaching our goals;  
Achieving it right  
Some Day, Some Day  
(X2)

Not tryna backslide, ima roll forth;  
I got a mad drive so I won't stall;  
But I ain't driven a car;  
We stay lifting the bar;  
We stay winning;  
And nah we aint giving it up;  
The sun would refuse to shine;  
But now we gotta wear shades cos the future's bright;  
Yeah this is do or die;  
Anything substandard We move aside;;

So makes moves  
And try to attain your targets  
Aim for the prize, don't waste your chances;  
Pray, don't take aim for the sky but past it;  
If you're not short sighted raise your glasses;  
Let's toast to a brighter day;  
Someday we'll be where we'd like to be;  
Just dream big, be bold, don't hide away;  
And If you feel this track then recite with me.

Some Day, Some Day  
We'll all make it  
But we can't be in one place, we gotta move  
Some Day, Some Day  
We'll all be where we wanna be;  
And do what we wanna do;  
We'll be living our lives;  
Reaching our goals;  
Achieving it right  
Some Day, Some Day  
(X2)

(Guvna B)  
I'm featherweight when I don't levitate;  
Christ, he's heavyweight;  
That's why I celebrate life;  
Tinie said that he's written in the stars;  
But anything is possible with Christ in my heart;  
Take a pause, I was so supposed ta;  
God takes my breath away, roller coaster;  
He said "Guvna, we're rolling, co-star;  
Cling to this film, cos it's you for this scene;  
They don't see what I do for this scene;  
It's all good, I'm achieving the things that God wants to  
see through me;  
So I wake up every time that I see new dreams;  
Some call me the poster boy of gospel;  
I put a bible in an envelope, seal it with a stamp  
And post a boy the gospel;  
And then put it on a poster or pop tune.

Visit [Franklyn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.