

Kirko Bangz

"Long Time"

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I wrote this letter for my grandma and my auntie Mayne
I got some people that really love me above me mayne
Sometimes I think about my people and I drop a tear
To talk to yall I get this music shit up, I dont care
Im losing time, Im losing minutes every night and day
Scared to pick up the phone cause I think somebody
gonna die today

My grandma called told me grandson, Im doing bad
Im doing good but that convo got me doing bad
I look at pictures around my crib, my brother, my sister
Hate their own life, doing yall so bad, wish I was still
little

And Imma lie if I say I aint wish I was still little
Them old folks tell yah man, aint nothing like life when
you cheerin

I miss the times that my mama put a whooping on me
Cause I was punished but I snuck outside with all my
homies

I miss them served sandwiches, that bread and that
baloney

I miss not worryin bout who was my real homie
I miss riding my bike and pulling to that corner store
I bought two pieces but my pocket stole plenty more
I miss seeing mommy at work, I miss her walking home
Man I miss everything that I dont get to see no more

Its been a long time
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My daddy, he got seven kids, my mama got three
Step daddy locked up, he probably doing 23
Man, he on lock, when it come to kids he got like 23
So every time them kids need something man they
come to me

And Im just really tryna train them for the real world
But I aint finished training myself for this real world
And I know all the attention that I be giving them girls
I should get it and remain, I cannot save the world
I know you cant, but you can try, its what I tell myself

I know Im short but short is where I never sell myself
I got Versace, all these diamonds, these Jordans and
Nikes
And my little brother dont wanna shit but some time
and a bike
And I aint tryina make no broken promise like you
But I aint bought his bike yet, am I just like you
And this lil bitch she hit me up, ask me to take her out
It aint no question that Imma pop up in something new
My other brothers in the streets they hitting leaks and
shit
I say you tripping, he say I gotta pay the rent and shit
Plus I got a baby, other brother got a baby, other
brother got a baby
My lifes too damn crazy

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