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K-Drama "Chronicles"

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Verse 1

As I explore the molecular foundations of my mental faculties

I examine my thought-process & what my future could be

I'm 18 years old, soon I'll be out of the high I wonder what college I'll be going to or will I apply? Or will I blow up before I step foot in a university I wonder what God has in store, I'll wait and see where he'll take me

Where will I be, where will I go, how will it come to past The journey of 1 million miles, can't prophesize the time with an hour glass

How will the people treat me, what will I go through How come God chose me, why was I one of the few How come I was born in this lifetime & raised by these parents

How come I wasn't born in the future, past or present How come I'm black and not white, or a pure African Or someone who lives in Venuzuela, speaking like a hispanian

I got off subject, now back to the point, I wonder where I'll he

I thank Christ for what my life is and I ponder this constantly

[Chorus 2x]

Where will I be in ten years, where will I be in twenty Only God can bless, curse, give or take away from me Life is mysterious, leaves me so curious I hope you feel these words cause this subject is so serious

[Verse 2]

What kind of people will I encounter in life? Mentors and wise men, who will tell me to soar to great heights

And those that hate me, and say that I won't succeed But when I make it, they be all up on me, now they take heed

Will I get engaged, and if so, who will I marry

A virtuous woman I'll take for a wife, each others love we'll carry

I hope my great grandparents live to see my dreams fulfilled

I hope I rescue my friends out the hood before they get killed

As my mind wonders I think about how I'll give God glory

Sitting at a teen summit telling my sinner's story It'll be weird when everybody's riding, bumping K-Drama

And one day at the best of restaurants, chilling with my mama

Everyday's a new day, and I wonder where I'll be Only God knows right now, I'll just have to wait & seeAnd then I say to myself

Chorus 2x

[Verse 3]

When they make my documentary, what will it say And I'm 60 years old and they brag about how I hustled in my day

Will I be a mentor, a hero, a role-model

Who knows, you might see my face on a coca-cola bottle

How many albums will I release, what will be my greatest work of art

What will make me known as God's child, what will set me apart

When I'm on rap city with Big Tigga, what will I say in my freestyle

Where will I travel to, what country's and how many miles

How long will I live, will I die a peaceful death And when I die, riches for 3 generations is what I left Who will use me for my service, in life, what is my purpose

I know whatever I do, my timely investment, it'll be worth it

And when I die or rise I wonder what heaven will be like Seeing people from Moses to Martin Luther King and all the people who lived right

Where there is no sin, hurt or pain and the light is never dim

And then I'll start these questions over and have 1 million questions to ask him

Chorus 2x

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