

Pearl's Girl "Tomorrow"

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{*singer harmonizing*}

[Cam'ron over singer]

Uhh, Killa, yo ..

You got to wonder man, what is all this shit really worth,
y'knahmean? Uhh, uhh, you ain't got ya man here to
share

it wit, yo, fucked up man, yo ..

[Cam'ron]

I been on both sides of burglaries, guns out and choked
up

Man, this shit'll get you choked up

I'da been shot at, got at, backedstabbed, coked up

Almost doped up, but had no guts

So I pimp all these hoe sluts

When they period come it get slow but so what?

I got big plans to blow up

I'ma love this year, but blood ain't here

We would puff grass, plus hash, cut class

to fuck ass, dough, we had enough cash

Little cats, he would see our dreams

Eighteen wit the three-eighteen, that's blood y'all

(blood y'all) He had hot gear, rock yeah

Now that he's not here I feel that it's not fair

Fuck see 'em at the crossroads, wanna see 'em drive
across roads

Poor, stole, then floss mo', had to tell a few niggaz

"My man was a hell of a nigga," (?) wit the triggers

Whatever ethnic problem dawg, better check it

Little Cam, it's just bloodshed resurrected

Death to (?), "logic" I said

Four months, got 'em some head, right in the bed

Listen dawg, I'm beyond dead

This ain't even me spittin, this Derek Wright and
Armstead

[Chorus]

For my fam, keep it up, those that fell, pick them up

They been here, that's whassup, tomorrow's not
promised

To my streets, hold it down, all these hoes, hold your
ground
Let's act brave, get it now, tomorrow's not promised

[Cam'ron]

Yo .. yo, I never had fights in rings
I just had fights for rings, ice and bling
I done spent nights in bings
Now I realized Christ the King, ain't no righteous thing
but how I get the right to sing?
And the streets be talkin like Donahue
Clowns, they belong on Comic View
that's why the feds onto you
When they form they assembly's
you stuck on the block like the ave. got parenthesis
Course everybody gotta war story (shit)
I swear to God I hear more and more stories (damn)
I'm in Jersey, the crib, four stories
Add a fifth one incase the fourth one bore me (Killa!)
I done ran through the NBC's, CBS's, 3GS's, VVS's
Baggetteses, princess cuts, diamond layers
and I never said "I'ma player"
But I been down wit messy action
Similar to Jessie Jackson, the threat would happen
Ma kept resistin, I had to bounce wit my shit man
I'm scared of commitment
I'm a hustler, work in the closet, work in the kitchen
Outside, workin and pitchin, work on the block
Even put the work on the glock
Work on the toilet, I'ma work-a-holic

[Chorus] - 2X w/ Cam'ron adlibs

[singer sings until fade]

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