Akon (akon) C'mon

This is the ultimate journey of your life Where the weak die and the strong survive Prepare to suffer 40 days and 40 nights Strap on your boots because you got a long hike

Just another journey, another journey into time C'mon now
Just another journey, who ever thought I'd cross this line Ohohohohoh

Walking through the dirty streets of Jersey (Jersey)
A dollar to my name searchin for that key
I'm tryin not to reincorinate my past
I'm tired from the game, took another path
Destination 95 Dirty South
Where the devil tried to realter my route
Creator took me by the hand and led the way-ay
to make the story short thats why I'm here today

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What about that day you said I wouldn't amount to shit And about that day you kicked me out onto the bricks What about that time you said I wouldnt make a dime And about that time you said I couldn't make you mine Destination to the bank overseas Where Akons treated like royalty Cause there's so much in this world i have to see-e The wagon's rolling so jump in a follow me-e

Born and raised in Africa trying to make a scene (trying to make a scene)
The best way to get to you is by this music thing And you might believe

Akon (Akon)
C'mon (c'mon)

Lets take it to the streets
I traveled through the ghettos of America
Lets take it to the streets
I traveled through the ghettos of Africa
Lets take it to the streets
I traveled through the ghettos of Asia
Lets take it to the streets
I traveled through the ghettos all over

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In my journey yea (yea, yea)