

## 15 Minutes Away

K'naan

Yeah, I am sending this one out to everyone who has had to wait on a money transfer

Yeah, it's kinda whack when they charge you like ten percent on the dollar, but you know how go it feels when they say...

You can pick it up today  
It's 15 minutes away

The worst thing is the waiting, man  
It's spiritually draining  
I guess I could repaint  
But don't think I'm complaining

I'm in my small apartment  
This month has been the hardest  
I couldn't afford some omelettes  
I'm broken like an empty promise

Sometimes when I'm in a meeting  
and everyone else is eating  
I feel so awkward asking  
So I pretend like I am fasting

My girl had paid my payments  
She wants to save my anus  
She says my love's contagious  
But my pride is so outrageous

She sent me Western Union  
So I can make it through'n  
It felt so bad when she said write down this 11 digits

I go out to receive it  
I'm desperate and I need it  
Feels like an angel speaking  
I can hardly believe it

You can pick it up today  
It's 15 minutes away

You finally got a caller  
You met him in Sao Paula  
A tourist with a dollar  
He's some kind of a balla  
Two babies in a scroller  
And still he wants to holla  
He likes your Pepsi cola  
But you ain't running low-la

Brazilians make it easy  
For bellas or fo sheezy  
The sun would make him dizzy  
Working for something mezlee  
These girls will make you trust em  
Because sweetness in the custom  
But everyday they hustlin'  
Every day they hustlin'

John calls her with the number  
Home with her local lover  
Who was it that picked up the phone?  
Oh, that was just my brother

She goes out to receive it  
She's desperate and she needs it  
It's like an angel speaking  
She can hardly believe it

You can pick it up today  
It's 15 minutes away

I got my conformation  
The Western Union agent said grandma's destination  
Had violent inclination  
But now I'm proudly pacing  
And walking to the station  
Heavy perspiration  
But you can't tell me nothing

I got my biz in order  
I made it cross the border  
Such dazzle, such a horror  
His life is like an opera

Grandma I never forget you  
Worry, I'll never let you  
Soon as I leave the venue  
This money I will send you

I still haven't gone astray  
Don't drink or smoke and sway  
Though sometimes I don't pray  
It feels so good to say

Go out and receive it  
Cause I just know you need it  
Your boy has grow up decent  
Grandma, can you believe it?

You can pick it up today  
It's 15 minutes away