

# It Won't Be Long

Krayzie Bone

Feel the thunder in the sky and the lighting when it strikes,  
Flashing light, that's your life, there's no way you can escape.  
No more time to wonder why, no more evil paradise,  
Fear the light, feel the light, and it's way too late to pray.  
Run away, now run go hide, you can run you can try to survive,  
But I doubt it so seriously, you stay alive.  
Now it's over, and it's time for our lord oh Jehovah to call in his soldiers

,  
Revealing the revelation and eliminating no Magog.  
And there's no time, no time, no time, no time for repenting  
And there's no time, no time, no time for you to be tripping,  
Think of the murders, people you murder (people you murder)  
So may you rest(rest) in (in) peace!

And it won't be long, and it won't be long, and it won't be long before  
Babylon (Babylon), the great has fallen (fallen) and the soldiers go marchin  
g in.

We been living in this world so crazy it's got  
A whole lot more crazier now  
Cause now we're barely making it and dead we can't escape it  
So the only way to face it and is all together take it  
Frustrated can vanish your mind  
When you feel like grabbing that nine  
And gotta do some drastic to be with your family  
Look I ain't gotta tell that's the living it is that real,  
And never really did a thing for us  
And never really sat down and explained to us,  
That wouldn't be the same for us  
And trying to make a living would be dangerous,  
Now we're sitting on the block just starving  
While we watching all the big dogs balling,  
Begin your life again stars starts falling,  
So we wait until our God come calling,  
Swing low, swing low  
Take me away from here please know  
That we're living in the last of the last days  
And when he comes and he catch you in your bad ways!

And/said it's too late to apologize, too late to apologize, it's too late,  
It's way too late to say sorry too late!  
And it won't be long, and it won't be long, and it won't be long before  
Babylon (Babylon), the great has fallen (fallen) and the soldiers go marchin  
g in.

If it's not around the corner, but it will creep up on you,  
To get it on up on you  
Murder rappers before your eyes and if you can be down to ride,  
The middle 187 homicide, truly given apologize.  
Too late to pray to God when stars start falling,  
Too late to try to interpret the writings on the wall,  
It's way too late to pray, too late  
Tribulations to great for you to escape... !  
It's the end of the world and still ain't got no satisfaction  
Living demand, but how I just can't phathom,  
But now I'm sick of knowing once you get that ransom (ransom).  
And it won't be long, and it won't be long, and it won't be long before  
The world is seeing by the king of the north  
And makes great peace, but it's really going to be war (war, war)

Government come tumbling down we never need them no more (more, more)  
It's way too late to say sorry too late!

And/said it's too late to apologize, too late to apologize, it's too late,  
It's way too late to say sorry too late!  
And it won't be long, and it won't be long, and it won't be long  
Babylon (Babylon), the great has fallen (fallen) and the soldiers go marchin  
g in. [x2]