

# 5 Years From Now

Mike Jones

Syeah! Mike Jones! WHO? Mike Jones!

Where will I be at, five years from nowwwwwww Five years from nowwwwwww  
Five years from nowwwwwww

Where would I go, who would I see in - five years from nowwwwwww

Tell me how will I live, will I raise some kids yeah - five years from nowww  
www

Will I be locked down or will I be underground yeah - five years from nowww  
www

Tell me what my future hold, it scares me not to know  
what I'ma be doin - five years from nowwwwwww

I live life daily, scared to make babies  
It's hard to plan your future when the world goin crazy  
Kids with no food, who can they turn to  
beside they own people, I swear this world evil  
They see us on TV, they thinkin we should be  
The main ones providin for our community  
But the government is paid, dishin out minimum wage  
They don't care about the streets, as long as they get paid  
My advice is please vote, don't take it as a joke  
Cause five years from now the world could be gone in smoke  
Now everybody's gone, cause they ain't stand strong  
And vote for a leader that can lead our country home  
We got people in Iraq, tell me why they cain't come home  
If you care about your future please listen to the song  
We got people in Iraq, tell me why they cain't come home  
If you care about your future please listen to the song

I think about my homies, I think about my momma  
I think about what's goin on I think about the drama  
I think about the world, I think about my life  
Five years from now, will I have me a wife?  
Will I have me some kids, tell me how will I live  
Will I be doin wrong or will I live positive  
Will I live to get a Grammy or will I be with my granny  
Five years from now, I don't think you understand me  
I'm tryin to hold on, tryin to stay strong  
It's hard not knowin what's really goin on  
But I try to maintain, keep my head in the game  
When shit ain't lookin too good, I pray for better thangs  
I keep the Lord on my side, 'til the day I die  
Will I blow up big? I don't know but I'll try  
I keep the Lord on my side, 'til the day I die  
Will I blow up big? I don't know but I'll try

How could you think about the future when the world goin crazy  
Kids havin kids, they too young to make babies  
I'm livin in the world so sheisty and shady... Mike Jones, Jones  
Five years from now will I be dead, boxed up  
Or in the pen for ten like a con, locked up  
Tell me how would I live, will I have me some kids?  
Will I blow up big in showbiz, five years from now

Where would I go.. where would I stay..

Five years from now

It scares me not to know, it scares me not to knowwww - yeah