Patient anticipation

Up 'til now I be hurry up and waiting

At a bus stop in independence licking an ice cream cone

I've been kicking I've been scheming

This is as close as I've been to leaving

Five blocks away, a stone's throw away from home

But I'm as good as gone

I gotta get gone, gone, gone
Shooting like a gun, a gun, a gun
Skipping like stone, stone
Far as I can run to where freedom is free
There's a road like a long gray ribbon far as I can see
And it's pulling independence out of me

Emancipation or paper chasing
Leaving with question marks and Momma's blessing
I put her picture in my pocket along with her rosary
Some say I'm crazy, a little loco
And most of my friends will live and die in this zip code
It might be for me but until I go
How am I supposed to know?

I gotta get gone, gone, gone
Shooting like a gun, a gun, a gun
Skipping like stone, stone
Far as I can run to where freedom is free
There's a road like a long gray ribbon far as I can see

I'm busting out of independence Independence is busting out of me I'm busting out of independence Independence is busting out of me

I gotta get gone, gone, gone
Shooting like a gun, a gun, a gun
Skipping like stone, stone
Far as I can run to where freedom is free
There's a road like a long gray ribbon far as I can see
There's a road like a long gray ribbon far as I can see
And it's pulling independence out of me.
Independence.