

John Legend, Tomorrow (feat. Nas, Florian Picas)

You're the new wave forming
You're the new day dawning
I ask you what is your name
What do they call you?
You said they call me tomorrow

Hello to tomorrow
Hello to tomorrow
Can't wait to get started
Can't wait for tomorrow
Tomorrow
Oh
yeah...

It's on, ya just twelve hours from now after the sun goes down
After barrels of laughter
Barrels of fun
Goodbye to yesterday I'm proud to god's grace I bow
Like the cicada bug makes that sound
Louder than the trees down south
It's how I be unseen
But to hear me out
I can see my dreams
Lucid if you're happy homie than prove it
Take it to a new crib, pack your things and move in
Tie up all the loose ends
Stop whatever's not progressive
Learnt a lot of lessons
People didn't know they was teaching but they still were
I don't let no one deceive me on my real worth
I put in real work
Live In the real world
Standing ovation
Branson Lee's bullet was a manifestation
I hope I get a sign like I don't have my phone and I still get a buzz that's a phantom vibration

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Try eliminating all this stress so happy I'm hyperventilating
Hello hello hello a lemonade and tequila
Anything you ain't needing let go let go let go
Let's go to Hawaii rent a boat and show off your body
The miserable want company homie please don't invite me
I do not dwell if ever the plot fail
I'm hot on the trails what's next to pop ya
On a yacht ya everything top tier
Pablo Picasso art and Nasir
John Legend y'all take a deep breath and inhale what this is given
'88 World Series Kirk Gibson
Uh
This different
Uh
This is a ménage between two musicians
This song exists in a new dimension

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