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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Oh yeah...

Try eliminating all this stress so happy I'm hyperventilating

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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