

I Never Thought That We

Kero One

[Chorus]

I never thought that we would ever get this way
I never thought that we would ever see this day
Of the billion people that could've took your place
You found your way, somehow someway

[Verse 1]

I get this good feeling from soul and mind
When I listen to these beats I complete my rhymes
For black folks brown, yellow, vanilla
Like "?????" Kero One "???"
Hey! turn it up on the bus in the car
Your homes, cell phones to wherever you are
The revolution is here, solution is near
Communicate with the rhythm 'till my vision is clear
Where love is the answer, flowing from above
Pumping through my soul, controlling like a drug
And it doesn't matter what they say
Strive for righteous, we'll make it
Touching lives, wherever we go
As I give you my all, cause we reap what we sew
And together, we play on wax or CD
Downloaded digitally, or spun on LP
It's amazing how you found me
Or did I find you? hah! you astound me

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

And I remember, when they use to ask me
What you want to be when you grow out of your acme?
Lawyer, doctor or maybe an athlete?
PhD? Masters? live forever happily? Well..
"I never thought that we would ever get this way"
From b.s.'n professions on resumes
To using mathbooks as pillows to rest my brain
Plus, entertained me when class was lengthy
Plenty you brought me when kids did mock me
Saying, "Kero's a nerd, straight introvert"
Now irony's eyeing me all over the earth

Reciting my words from third worlds to suburbs
Country sides where the vibe's preferred
To big city living where the pace is absurd
Traveling places, I never ever thought I'd see
Who would have thought you'd be
A part of my life the two of us you and me

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Sometimes I wonder about our future and all
We find ourselves fighting, when money's involved
I wish it were care free like when we were small
Enjoying your company comfortably without faults
But those bills keep punching me, constantly
Knocking my wind, caught in a pinch, haunting me
So I had to prostitute you
You stood strong, game face on I salute you
But look what happened, clients refused to
Pay for your play and this way they got use to
But it was good promoting your ass though
They saw you had curves while it hurt our cash flow
A starving artist with your heart in my lasso
Free ninety nine or a dime we'll last yo
You stuck around even when I was asshole
I gave you my all, 'cause you were so special
Massage you melodies without getting sexual
No need to cuss at ya, I keep it professional
Check my decibels, no need to yell
Spit it smooth, it ain't hard to tell..

[Chorus]

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