

# Long Time (feat. Peedi Peedi & Bunny Sigler)

## The Roots

Oh  
It's been a long, Long Time  
Since I been back around the way  
It's been a Long Time  
Let it spin, let it spin, let it spin  
Since I been back around your way  
It's been a Long Time  
Long Time, Long Time.Yeah, Struck by the luck of the draw  
Real life preservation what I'm hustlin' for  
My name Black Thought the definition of raw  
I was born in South Philly on a cement floor  
We had nothin' at all, I had to knuckle and brawl  
They swore I'd fall or be another brick in the wall  
Another life full of love that lost  
That's silly, this Philly  
Y'all really ain't stoppin' the boy  
With the pen like Willy on top of the hall  
Pure soul what the city most popular for  
Hear the tones that will ease you  
Smooth as Bunny Sigler's soundtrack  
Keepin' your head boppin' and all  
And it's somethin' in the water though  
/where I come from  
They used to sing it on the corner yo  
Where I come from  
Makin' somethin' outta nothin'  
Because everybody 50 cents away from a quarter  
Where I come from  
Yeah, the streets ain't timid but I feel at home in it  
Gotta see a couple people I ain't got at in a minute  
Yeah, you can take a brother outta South Philly  
Can't take it out of him really  
I forever represent it and it's Oh  
It's been a long, Long Time  
Since I been back around the way  
It's been a Long Time  
Let it spin, let it spin, let it spin  
Since I been back around your way  
It's been a Long Time  
Long Time, Long Time.  
Live and direct, I don't need no mic check  
Remember mommy told me Peedi you ain't write that

It started in the bathroom takin' a dump  
Listenin' to Ultramagnetic, Ego trippin' you won't  
Pressure my word, I'm the urban vision of you chump  
Stomped on a different ground, sound second to none  
Synthesizers tweet to improvise your feet  
I calculated every lyric to arrive on beat  
It's free, come get high on me  
Before a 9 millimeter shell hit my pelle pelle in the P  
Yeah, it's somethin' in the water though  
Where I come from  
They used to sing it on the corner though  
Where I come from  
Makin' somethin' out of nothin'  
Because everybody 50 cents from a quarter  
Where I come from  
It's just a natural reaction for crack to make it happen  
Let the pen ink sink into the paper of the pad  
Think back, hen I was younger  
Ghetto could have took me under  
Young Peedi can't mess with North Philly  
Never had, you don't know about me  
You ain't stroll my streets  
I look familiar, I feel ya  
Long time no see  
Oh  
It's been a long, Long Time  
Since I been back around the way  
It's been a Long Time  
Let it spin, let it spin, let it spin  
Since I been back around your way  
It's been a Long Time  
Long Time, Long Time.Uh, clap somethin' but whatever you clap  
Clap to the record spinnin' while I'm takin' you back  
To the top paper era, baby dig on that  
Picture the pool room where the money getters was at  
And street people with the feathers in the cap of their bossolino  
Pullin' paper in as if it's a small casino  
I was a young boy sweepin' the floors and runnin' to stores  
But all those old heads would talk to me though  
About the way to clutch the Eagle on a buck and tuck  
And if I'm down how to get back up, just survival kid  
And it's the struggle worldwide, I'm positive  
Shit the ghetto might as well be the Gaza Strip  
You know where all of the monsters is  
You don't see no consciousness  
Street walkers  
I'm comin' back to where the core of the problem is  
We on the job again, y'all know what time it isOh  
It's been a long, Long Time

Since I been back around the way  
It's been a Long Time  
Let it spin, let it spin, let it spin  
Since I been back around your way  
It's been a Long Time  
Long Time, Long Time.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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