I dedicate this record the carnival to all you brothers takin' long trips Down south, Virginia, Baltimore all round the world And your girl gets this message that you ain't comin' back She sittin' back in her room, da lights is off She's cryin', and then my voice comes in pow And in the middle of the night and this is what I tell her for you Every time I make a run, girl you turn around and cry I ask myself why, oh why? See you must understand I can't work a 9 to 5 So I'll be gone till November Said I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November You tell my girl I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November I'll be gone 'til November, you tell my girl yo I'll be gone till November January, February, March, April, May I see you cryin' but girl I can't stay I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November And give a kiss to my motha When I come back there be no time to clock I'll have enough money to buy out the glocks Tell my brotha go to school in September So he won't mess up in summer school in da summer Tell my cousin Jerry wear his condom If you don't wear condom you see a red line Oh, you sucka M.C's you got no flow I heard ya style you S O, S O Every time I make a run, girl you turn around and cry I ask myself why, oh why? See you must understand I can't work a 9 to 5 So I'll be gone till November Said I'll be gone till November I'll be gone till November You tell my girl I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November I'll be gone 'til November, you tell my girl yo I'll be gone till November January, February, March, April, May I see you cryin' but girl I can't stay I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November And give a kiss to my motha I had to flick nothin' and turn it in to somethin' Hip-Hop turns to the future of rock when I smash a pumpkin Commit treason now I have a reason To hunt you down it's only right its rappers season, yeah you With the loud voice posin' like your top choice I make a hertz out of ya rolls Royce Besides I got my girl to remember and I committed that

Every time I make a run, girl you turn around and cry I ask myself why, oh why?

I'll be back in November

See you must understand I can't work a 9 to 5 So I'll be gone till November

Said I'll be gone till November I'll be gone till November You tell my girl I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November I'll be gone 'til November, you tell my girl yo I'll be gone till November

January, February, March, April, May
I see you cryin' but girl I can't stay
I'll be gone till November, I'll be gone till November
And give a kiss to my motha
I know the hustle?s hard, but we gotta enterprise, the carnival