They used to tell me I hope you learn to make it on your own And if you love yourself just know you'll never be alone I hope that you get everything you want and that you chose I hope that it's the realest thing that you ever know Hope you get the pretty girls, that's pretty at everything Million dollar cribs havin' million dollar dreams And when you get it all just remember one thing Remember one thing That one man could change the world That one man could change the world Hol' up, all I wanted was a hundred million dollars and a bad chick Imagine this so much some nights it felt like that I had it Back on the mattress Starin' at the ceilin' tryna to connect the dots But its hard makin' those attachments I'm talkin' dreamin' so hard, some nights it felt like draft day You know my step brother used to flip them bags outside the crib like it was trash day, no Kim K, but he bagged yay (Ye) But when you're getting fast money, slow down, don't crash With all the drive in the world, swear you still need gas Look, think about it, close your eyes, dream about it Tell your team about it, go make million dollar schemes about it Success is on the way, I feel it in the distance Used to look up at the stars and be like ain't too much that's different I be shinin', they be shinin', get your one shot don't you miss it What you know bout' wakin' up everyday like you on a mission? They used to tell me I hope you learn to make it on your own And if you love yourself just know you'll never be alone I hope that you get everything you want and that you chose I hope that it's the realest thing that you ever know Hope you get the pretty girls, that's pretty at everything Million dollar cribs havin' million dollar dreams And when you get it all just remember one thing Remember one thing That one man could change the world That one man could change the world My grandma told me if you write your name in stone you'll never get the whit e out I grinded out that black hole then performed up at the white house Standin' next to Jim Carrey, we traded stories then laughed I said you not the only one I know got rich wearin' masks Where I'm from I swear they broke, they need way more than the cast We need more than what you have And then we need more than that But how am I supposed to say I'm tired If that girl from West Virginia came up in conditions that I couldn't surviv Went to war, came back alive On top of that became a female black captain When being black you had to extra extra try Way before James Brown made us proud

She bought a crib on the same street as Marvin Gaye

Right there on Outer Drive, and she taught me how to drive
And she raised the kids, then the kids' kids, and she did it right
Taught me how to love, taught me not to cry
When I die, I hope you teach me how to fly
All my life you've been that angel in disguise saying

They used to tell me
I hope you learn to make it on your own
And if you love yourself just know you'll never be alone
I hope that you get everything you want and that you chose
I hope that it's the realest thing that you ever know
Hope you get the pretty girls, that's pretty at everything
Million dollar cribs havin' million dollar dreams
And when you get it all just remember one thing
Remember one thing
That one man could change the world
That one man could change the world

Thank you for callin' me, been thinkin' about me It's all good I love you grandma
Bye