

## So Many Millions

Fishbone

I cannot get over legitimately, the reality  
Of my surroundings do not point to the sky  
So why should I even try (when there's nuthin' out there to be)  
I cannot grow up to be the president  
Where only drug dealers own Mercedes Benz  
If you tell me otherwise it will only look like lies (when there's  
Nothing out there for me)  
Your education will do me no good  
In my neighborhood  
All that I see is scrapin' and scrounging  
In my neighborhood  
If you can show me how to do good  
In my neighborhood  
Maybe I discontinue my lounging in my neighborhood  
So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong

You should surely know this was a long time coming, You should  
Know the effects were numbing you should know that yesterday

You may have had a chance to stop things before they start  
You may have had a chance but it's too late because it's fallen  
apart

Sex education will do me no good in my neighborhood  
Everybody's hoin' for something and it's understood that drug  
Education can do me no good in my neighborhood  
Well then maybe I'll discontinue my loungin' in my neighborhood  
So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong

You beat me, mistreat me and you beat me  
Rip my heart out please and then you get angry when I die  
It's a pile of shit in your sugar shack  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the floor

It's a pile of shit in the White House  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the flag