

# Big Dreams

**Bow Wow**

I had a homie named Tony 16, 6'2  
Headed to the NBA straight from High School  
My nigga has his ball game on lock  
But at the same time he was in love with the block  
All the stuff that came wit it the drugs and the guns, the gangs the slang and all the funds  
He just got a letter of detent fron the Cavaliers saying how they love him and they wish he was there  
He had it made like special-ed about to get the bread  
But chose to do something dumb instead  
Go to war with the crew on the other side of town  
And was more ready and Tony got laided down  
He ain't even have a chance  
Died before the ambulance even got to him  
So many went through him  
I hate to tell the story but that's how it is  
Growing up in the hood as a kid

When you got big dreams  
Don't listen to what nobody say and don't let nobody turn you away  
When you got big dreams  
Keep your eyes on the prize don't fall to the way side  
When you got big dreams  
Don't listen to what nobody say and don't let nobody turn you away  
When you got big dreams  
Keep your eyes on the prize don't fall to the way side reach for the sky

I knew a girl named Gina that was a hell of a singer  
And everybody fell in love with her when they seen her  
Babygirl was on the verge of signing a big deal  
18 and life looked so so real  
She was stuck with a dude that was all bad news  
And all he ever did was give baby the blues  
And she was true to a nigga, do for a nigga, pop you and your whole crew for a nigga  
One night he came and picked her up, told her let's ride  
That's the same night that he watched her die  
They was tryna hit a lick but the lick hit back  
Put a end to the deal and all of that  
She ain't even have to be there and he knew it wasn't right  
Now he gotta deal wit it for the rest of his life  
And the part I don't like he ain't even get grazed  
But the home girl Gina is laying in the grave

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I got a few relatives giving the family drama  
Always got they hands out when they see me and my mama  
One could have been a doctor, the other a chef  
But when he got his own kitchen he was cooking something else

Now his life in the drain, a trifling shame  
He all washed up, wife took everything  
No car no more, no house  
And everywhere he go he stole so they threwed him out  
I was growing up looking up to be like them  
Now I'm throwing up cash rolling up in the bent  
I'm stuck with a dream I had since a shorty and I'll be damned if I let anot  
her man support me  
Now Uncle June Buck sick, skinny as hell  
He got AIDS in his body from the needles he shared  
Everytime he get his welfare checks he don't care  
If you wanna see him go to he crackhouse he there

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When you got big dreams (3x)

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