

# Million Dollar Dreams

Kirko Bangz

Young nigger with a mind of his own  
He the man of the house but he 15 years old  
Gotta play a nigger out but he ain't got nowhere to go  
Hanging with the old heads cause they tell him he can roll  
They don't see him as a man they see him as little bro  
He don't see them as his friends he see them as big bros  
So whatever they tell him, he adores for show  
He doing dirty never do cause daddy was home  
To see it's nothing got a son tripping out  
He don't even wanna come home with all these niggers now  
He embarrassed but it's buried in his soul  
When they wonder why he snapping all the time slamming doors  
Calling his sister a hoe, she tells him listen Moma thinkin' cause she lovin  
g no more  
Say I never asked for the life he shows  
I hope I get a little piece around here when I go

Go to sleep have a million dollar dreams  
That's something you can't take away from me  
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That's something you can't take away from me  
You can't take away from me,

Yeah, he getting' older, mind getting' bolder  
He divising them plans so his pockets get swoll up  
Gun holder, never need a holster,  
He don't shoot for fun, he don't ever need a poster  
Call his home boys up and tell them that it's over  
Them niggers in for the last time, rolling  
On his enemies, for this winner cheese  
And they tell need a gun but he put it in his jeans  
Young soldier, about to grow up  
Knowing that he should throw the gun when the cops show up  
But he got pride shit, too much pride to take it pocket  
And now pop shit, and he popped one, popped 2,  
And pop again whenever the cops came through  
Next thing you know, he was sitting in the cell  
Eyes closed, saying this shit to himself

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When he was locked, the whole fam tried to talk to him  
Told people he was They went to visit, he ain't even come out for them  
Never wrote them back, and they never got a call from him  
And after that they would feeling sorry for them  
Cause mama was a wishful thinker so she bought a car for him  
She would cry every day pray to god she thinking it's so gun that he pulled  
She can't blame herself, he don't blame himself  
He blames her for keeping him from his famous self  
He figured that he would be playing for the Bulls  
Vacation with the fam on a beach playing pool  
A year later his mama was at the store  
When a drunk man came and gunned her to the floor

She died instantly like it was meant to be  
And home boy was getting out the pen 10 in a week  
Yeah, see we all got million dollar dream  
For that, we tend to forget about the people who love us the most  
You know what I'm saying?  
Can't forget your fam, can't forget your friends on the road to glory  
Cause it's easiest guy put them in your life, they could be gone.