The day after tomorrow, the day after tomorrow Look, I'm not the dude that I used to be Not the dog from the hood on the block that you used to see Life changed now, things ain't what they used to be Fans wanna touch me, the industry is new to me Getting deeper, this life I'm addicted Caught up in this world, I'm a fiend, no prescription Used to be a crook, now I feel like I'm a victim What happened to the old names, people say they miss them Maybe I'm a hypocrite, I've been on some different shit Said I wouldn't change but I did, I'm a Guess I wasn't ready fo r that fame and exposure People taking pictures getting richer can't slow up Hoping for tomorrow, tomorrow really came Sitting in that jail cell, it was just a dream It was just a dream that turned into reality Find myself slipping trying to hold to reality

It was just a dream, money and the fame
Hoping for tomorrow, tomorrow really came
I'm sorry that I changed, I am still The day after tomorrow, to
morrow really came
The day after tomorrow, the day after tomorrow
Yeah, I made it, look

I made it, got away from drugs and gunshots
Standing on the bitch far away from range drops
Look at me girls drop blouses
Back to the club, getting drunk spending thousands
In and out of sport cars, baby this the fast life
Sitting in the hotel, reflecting on my past life
Used to key work in a jacket on my jean suit
Now I'm in the rest, Shoot for the stars, my mother always told
me

But she ain't prepare me for this life with my homies
Trying to stay real in the industry that's fake
I ain't tryina sell my soul but I'm tryina get this cake
Tryin' to get it done, set a little mansion
Parties by the pool, model bitches dancing
It was just a dream, fame is what I paid for
I cannot complain, it's the life that I prayed for

It was just a dream, money and the fame
Hoping for tomorrow, tomorrow really came
I'm sorry that I changed, I am still The day after tomorrow, to
morrow really came