

## Next Shooting Star

Master P

They don't wanna see me ball  
They just wanna see me fall  
I could be the next shooting star  
Then them haters just brought me a brand new car  
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We live in the dark, they shooting up the puff  
The project got ' they ain't got not heart and all  
Little Erica, must have been a miracle  
My life is beautiful, man, but this is critical  
And look at life through the window panes  
Where they will kill you behind bars and the fake old chain  
And we was broke, see, daddy had to work and did momma  
Wouldn't matter, a jerk

I just wanna be a baller, just wanna be a baller  
Taught to dream big, yeah, I learned it from my father  
One day I have a daughter, let me give her hand in marriage  
RIP Trevor Martin, he will never be a parent  
Why we kill our future, probably caught up in the past, though  
You say that you a thug, why you robbing with a mask for?  
I ain't perfect, I'm tryina leak the future  
But I'm living in a world where you get famous when they shoot you  
Dream killer

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What if 50-0 Derek Anderson got caught up in a bucket  
Would he ever made the NBA or went to Kentucky  
And J1 and Twelve really popped that gun  
Ginger would be going to the pen just to see her son  
And let we all keep in mind he really did that lick  
Probably wouldn't be going to school, probably be in the ditch  
They say all behind drugs and no fault to figure  
But 150 dollars you can ball the trigger  
They building G a house, they should be building schools  
So much negativity, I don't watch the news  
They say a young ghetto life, worth it every minute  
Never find the killer but a friend probably did it  
Pour a little liquor with the homies just to ease the pain  
I see mothers outside in the freezing rain  
It's a cold world but we in it  
Tried to kill my dreams but I told 'em no limits, for ever

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Rest in peace lil' Snoop, he died over again  
Rest in peace lil' Josh, he died over a chain  
Rest in peace lil' Ryan, he died over a whip  
Rest in peace C' he died over a chip  
Rest in peace Tupac, rest in peace BIG  
I could spit a whole verse when I ever RIP  
Dream killers is all I see, he could've been a movie star  
But instead we shooting stars  
It don't matter who we are, brown skin, black skin  
I ain't talking rap when I say Tech 9, Mac 10  
Dream killers packing, y'all ain't tryina see me ball  
Hit 'em with that red charge, yeah, I'm blind to 'em all  
They don't fill my drink, they tryina kill my dream  
They can't kill my dream, they tryina steal my dream  
If they can't steal my dream, they tryina chill my steam  
And that's the motivation I use to build my dream, boy

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