

# Big Dreams

## Bow Wow

It's not, it's not me exactly, who touches people  
It's what I represent, the possibility that dreams from long ago  
May still come true even if they, even if, even if  
Even if they look lost forever I had a homie named, Tony, 16, 6"2'  
Headed to the NBA straight from high school  
My nigga had 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 slangs and all the funds  
He just got a letter of contempt from the Cavaliers  
Sayin' 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 somethin' dumb instead  
Go to war wit the crew on the other side of town  
And was more ready then Tony got laid down He ain't even have a chance, died 'fore the ambulance  
Even got to him so many went through him  
I hate to tell the story but that's how it is  
Growin' 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 wayside 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 wayside, reach for the sky I knew a girl named Gina that was a hell of a singer  
And e'body fell in love wit her when they seen her  
Babygirl was on the verge of signin' a big deal  
Eighteen and life looked so surreal She was stuck wit a dude that was all bad news  
And all he ever did was give baby the blues  
But she was true to a nigga do for a nigga  
Pop, you and ya whole crew for a nigga One night, he came, picked her up  
Told her let's ride that's the same night  
Daddy 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  
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 homegirl Gina  
Is layin' in the grave 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 wayside 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 wayside, reach for the sky I got a few relatives, given family drama  
Always got they hands out  
When they see me and my momma  
One could have been a doctor the other a chef  
But when he got his own kitchen  
He was cookin' somethin' else Now, his life in the drain, a triflin' shame  
He all washed up, wife took e'thing  
No car, no mo', no house and everywhere he go  
He stole, so they threwed him out I was growin' up lookin' up to be like them  
Now, I'm throwin' up cash, rollin' up in the bed  
I was stuck wit a dream I had since a shorty  
I be damned if I let another man support me Now, Uncle Junebuck's sick, skinny as hell  
He got aids in his body from the needles he shared  
E'time he get his welfare checks  
He don't care, if you wanna see him go to the crack house  
He there 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 wayside 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 wayside, reach for the sky When you got big dreams, when you got big dreams  
When you got big dreams, when you got big dreams  
Keep your eyes on the prize don't fall to the wayside  
Reach for the sky

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