

# So Many Millions

## Fishbone

I cannot get over legitimately  
The reality of my surroundings  
Do not point to the sky, so why should I even try  
When there's nothin' out there to be  
I cannot grow up to be the president  
Where only drug dealers own Mercedes Benz  
If you tell me otherwise, it will only look like lies  
When there's nothin' out there for me, hey, yeah  
Your education can do me no good  
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood  
All that I see is scrapin' and scrounging  
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood  
If you can show me how to do good  
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood  
Maybe I discontinue my lounging  
In the neighborhood, yeah, yeah  
So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong, be wrong  
It's like so many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong, be wrong  
Well, you would surely know this was a long time coming  
You should know the effects was numbing  
You should know that yesterday, yeah, ah  
You may have had a chance to stop things before they start  
You may have had a chance but it's too late, if they've fallen apart  
You may have had a chance to stop things before they start  
You may have had a chance but it's too late  
Sex education can do me no good  
In my neighborhood, yeah, neighborhood  
Everybody's hopin' for something and it's understood  
In my neighborhood  
That drug education can do me no good  
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood  
Maybe I'll discontinue my loungin'  
In the neighborhood  
So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong, be wrong  
So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong, be wrong

Mistreat me and rip my heart out, baby, please  
And then you get angry when I die, girl  
Mistreat me and rip my heart out baby, please  
And then you get angry when I die, girl  
It's a pile of shit in your sugar shack  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the floor  
It's a pile of shit in your sugar shack  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the floor  
Mistreat me and rip my heart out baby, please  
And then you get angry when I die, girl  
Mistreat me and rip my heart out baby, please  
And then you get angry when I die  
It's a pile of shit in the White House  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the flag  
It's a pile of shit in the White House  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the flag

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