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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/