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 beI 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, yeahYour 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 neighborhoodIf you can show me how to do good
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood
Maybe I discontinue my lounging
In the neighborhood, yeah, yeahSo 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 wrongWell, you would surely know this was a long time coming
You should know the effects was numbing
You should know that yesterday, yeah, ahYou 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 lateSex education can do me no good
In my neighborhood, yeah, neighborhood
Everybody's hopin' for something and it's understood
In my neighborhoodThat drug education can do me no good
In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood
Maybe I'll discontinue my loungin'
In the neighborhoodSo 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 wrongMistreat 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, girlIt'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 floorIt'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 floorMistreat 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 dieIt'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 flagIt'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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