

Fireworks

Team Ghost

Money just changed everything
I wonder how life without it would go
From the concrete who knew that a flower would grow
Lookin' down from the top and it's crowded below
My fifteen minutes started an hour ago
Truth over fame, you know I respect the blatant [unverified]
When I hear talkin', I just don't know what to make of it
Hate is so familiar to me, I'm slowly embracing it
Doesn't come natural, bear with me it could take a bit
Yeah and my dreams who I'm racing with
You can see I'm pacin' it so that I'm always chasin' it
Wayne put me right here, that's who I get the paper with
I hope that my success never alters our relationship
Yeah, this life is something I would die for
Octobers own but it's lookin' like July 4th
But I just wish they'd let you try it first
This time I'm really goin' off, fireworks

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