

# Shattered Dreams (feat. Sleepy Brown)

## UGK

Uhh, dedicated to all the underdogs, knahmtalkinbout?

Muthafuckas told me I wasn't gon' be shit

Told me I was gon' be able to do this rap shit

Knahmtalkinbout? My own family talked down on me, knahmsayin? You can't let no bitch shatter yo' dreams

It might not be all bad as it first seems

You might not have all the things you need, yeah

But all you got to do is believe I got to get my money, yeah

I got to get my money, yeah

You got to get yo' money, yeah

I got to get my money, yeah Man, I refuse to let these bitches take away my pride

Them hoes can lock my body up but they can't lock my mind

See I'm a young street flame, I got them fire eyes

I mean that Eyes of Fire, the Tiger, the Black Pride I call some women bitches and I call some women whores

A bitch a dirty boar, a hoe open up the pussy store

Now what's the difference between the two? Man, I just told you that

But that don't mean that every woman I know is down with that If you a bitch and wanna switch, it ain't too late  
to change

It's all about how you carry yo'self and how you handle thangs

Some say that hoes and pimps is born, I don't believe that shit

'Cause anytime you wanna stop, it ain't too late to quit Just 'cause you sold your body don't mean you a hoe for  
life

I got to speak it right for all the ones that paid the price

But if ya in it to win it, go head and live the life

But baby, if you ain't in it, you still can do it right You can't let no bitch shatter yo' dreams

It might not be all bad as it first seems

You might not have all the things you need, yeah

But all you got to do is believe I got to get my money, yeah

I got to get my money, oh ho

You got to get yo' money, yeah

I got to get my money To all the babies havin' babies on ya' own

I know you feelin' fucked up and feelin' all alone

I know ya people tellin' you, "Ya fucked up your life"

Ya only fucked up if you lay down and don't continue to fight And to the young nigga out there tryna sell dope

I know your family fucked up and it's your last rope

In your heart, I know ya cold with this rhyme shit

But ain't nuttin' hap'nin' but this 20s and this dime shit And you the daddy with lil' mama that's 'bout to have  
the baby

You wanna own ya team but niggaz tellin' you ya crazy

What you thankin'? You too young to have a family

But all the moves ya makin', look like you a man to meWhen you get caught up, man, them niggaz ain't gon'  
ride witchu

But get down with that girl and she gon' keep it live witchu

But she gon' help ya put your money up and save somethin'

'Cause right now ya run it, th'ew it back and you ain't made nuttin'

It's time to change sumthin'You can't let no bitch shatter yo' dreams

It might not be all bad as it first seems

You might not have all the things you need, yeah

But all you got to do is believeI got to get my money, yeah

I got to get my money, oh oh

You got to get yo' money, yeah

I got to get my moneyIf you a ballplayer, man, go 'head and play ball

Don't let nobody steal your dream if you ain't came to fall

I know they say, "It ain't enough room in the NBA"

You tell them haters save that bullshit for another dayIf you a sanger, lil' mama, go 'head and sang ya song

Them hoes say, "You ain't gon' make it", the funky bitch is wrong

You ain't got to get butt-naked on stage in a thong

Just sang your records to show the people you got it goin' onI see a whole lotta motherfuckers come and go

I know young niggas sold they soul for the dirty dough

They want a rapper, I understand, go 'head and chase ya dream

But chase to hog it up, the lawyer end up like a fiendSome people gay, what can I say? The only judge is God

But don't be shame and try to hide 'cause then you livin' fraud

'Cause everythang done in the dark, gon' come to the light

So do yo' thang, 'cause can't no man tell you what's wrong or right

Right, right, right, right

So do yo' thang, 'cause can't no man tell you what's wrong or right

#### Songwriters

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