

American Dream

Skizzy Mars

[Chorus]

They gon' let me in this club in these dirty vans
Clean money, I count stacks with these dirty hands
Do a show, copped a rack with my new advance
50 bands, 80, bands, 100 bands
I'm the American dream
We the American dream
New money, no class
Look at them

[Verse 1]

Look at them

Uh

How to make it in America
Real nigga, day one, ain't a lot of us
Mom worked two jobs, it was hard for us
Me and sis made it out, now she proud of us
They ain't teach me how to rap in those private schools
Wasn't like my rich friends, had a lot to lose
Less money, less options, lot of rules
So when that first deal came it was opportune
And shawty got potential, I scout that
She say she in love, but I doubt that
Maybe it's the drugs or the clout
I get love in the north, I get love in the south, yeah
Shawty claim she a feminist and her ex man feminine
God damn girl you know that he average
God damn girl you know I'm a savage

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]
New money

Now I'm in the Benz truck with a new honey
Yeah, they said I wouldn't make it

I'm like,
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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