

# Fireworks

## Louis Armstrong and His Hot Five

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>