## **Fireworks**

## **PNC**

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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