

Machine Gun Kelly, Home Soon

They told me the right soundtrack
For the kids who ain't have shit
No problem, flash back neat 2006
Brokers pissed, trade invest fell off
Y'all at 50 cents
Get bout of school and go to work
As a matter of fact
Fuck all this I quit
I got a dream that we gonna change the world soon
And one day get the fuck out of this bedroom
Maybe right a song for the girl who cried
When she thinks of the past
But just post play it till the smile
And then she laughs looking back
Yeah music makes the world go round
And the ones in search of freedom generate into a crowd
All it takes is one believer
With the words to introduce us to what's real
And since my thought is clear this is why I'm here

See my teachers told me go away to college
But I tell you it ain't no guarantee if you're a scholar
Even what they tend to grease you,
You could be drivers without a cent in your pocket
So I said fuck my doctor's right
I need more money than he's got

One day I'll be too fly
Driving three year olds in my photo
While the fly jays make a fellowship
The smallest bitch on photo
I said all the shit it bounce back like a pogo

And we just want the sun turn into the moon
Sit back and think the divas and the nice turn into joneses
Started as a dream, that dream came true
Send a message to my city, tell them we'll be home soon

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And I'm like, what we waiting around for?
Found something to celebrate
Now we on ground 4
Ground floor was the past now the sky is the limit
Penthouse and...in exhibit A
A bunch of young motherfuckers living
Now use the hustle to get it
Use the parlor my minutes
And hope some one of my exes
Telling me she on the business
And heard about my situation
Now here the check for a million
This is reality and charity don't go to saints
But clarity comes...it's marijuana is penance
And absentee said dope my high school intents
I just wasn't fond of the tension
When all I had was resentment
I started out as a freshman and graduated a H man
I work my way up the gym
I rock my way up the top
And those who hating on me

Was just sad waiting my scrotum
Life is a poker game
I got the hand now I ain't folding
Now can I just touch my future
With my hand now, that's your golden

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