

# Fishbone, So Many Millions

I cannot get over legitimately  
The reality of my surroundings  
Do not point to the sky  
So why should I even try  
(When there's nuthin' out there to be)

I cannot grow up to be the president  
Where only drug dealers own Mercedes Benz  
If you tell me otherwise  
It will only look like lies  
(When there's nothing out there for me)

Your education will do me no good  
In my neighborhood  
All that I see is scrapin' and scrounging  
In my neighborhood  
If you can show me how to do good  
In my neighborhood  
Maybe I discontinue my lounging in my neighborhood

So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong

You should surely know this was a long time coming  
You should know the effects were numbing  
You should know that yesterday

You may have had a chance to stop things before they start  
You may have had a chance but it's too late because it's fallen apart

Sex education will do me no good  
In my neighborhood  
Everybody's hoin' for something and it's understood  
In my neighborhood  
That drug education can do me no good  
In my neighborhood  
Well then maybe I'll discontinue my loungin' in my neighborhood

So many millions feel this strong  
All these people can't be wrong

You beat me, mistreat me and you beat me  
Rip my heart out please and then you get angry when I die

It's a pile of shit in your sugar shack  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the floor

It's a pile of shit in the White House  
And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting  
So I can drag it more all across the flag