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Fishbone "So Many Millions"

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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 nothin' 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 nothin' out there for me, hey, yeah

Your education can do me no good In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood All that I see is scrapin' and scrounging In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood

If you can show me how to do good In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood Maybe I discontinue my lounging In the neighborhood, yeah, yeah

So many millions feel this strong All these people can't be wrong, be wrong It's like so many millions feel this strong All these people can't be wrong, be wrong

Well, you would surely know this was a long time coming You should know the effects was numbing

You should know that yesterday, yeah, ah

You may have had a chance to stop things before they start

You may have had a chance but it's too late, if they've fallen apart

You may have had a chance to stop things before they start

You may have had a chance but it's too late

Sex education can do me no good In my neighborhood, yeah, neighborhood Everybody's hopin' for something and it's understood In my neighborhood

That drug education can do me no good In my neighborhood, in my neighborhood Maybe I'll discontinue my loungin' In the neighborhood

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

Mistreat me and rip my heart out, baby, please And then you get angry when I die, girl Mistreat me and rip my heart out baby, please And then you get angry when I die, girl

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 your sugar shack And I'm gonna step on in when I'm visiting So I can drag it more all across the floor

Mistreat me and rip my heart out baby, please And then you get angry when I die, girl Mistreat me and rip my heart out baby, please And then you get angry when I die

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

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

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