## Machine Gun Fellatio ''Make It''

Visit "Make It" on MotoLyrics.com

They said I got

24 hours in a dream right?

Well Imma show these people how to dream right

I go to sleep when I wanna live my real life

Cuz wakin up doesn't feel right

So I spend every single moment

I'm awoken dreaming on

Teachers pinching me like what is goin on?

And I tell em I'm fine

But they say that I'm wrong

They ask me wheres my mind at

I tell em that it's gone

Somewhere in the crowds of the big city

At all of the shows I got em singin loud wit me

And every night I see fireflies, No owls city

Feet don't ever touch the ground

I'm in cloud city

Lookin back I guess I always had a little less

But I always had the biggest heart in this little chest

My auntie told me I would make it

Just a little guess

Now littles just an understatement

I'm one of the best

I'm one in a million

Look what I achieve

I beat the statistics

I simply believed

Cuz I remember back when people never tried to hear

me in my school

And now they like "that kid went to my highschool"

Damn

If you ever thought that you won't make it

As soon as it gets hard you just can't take it

No matter what you're going through keep waiting

Cuz you gon' make it

You gon' make it

Everybody sing

And this is for anyone with a dream

For the single mothers workin you a queen, tell 'em

And this is for the kids who never believed

## Matter fact I dedicate this to the streets, sing

Hold up

Let me put my cool back on

Wouldn'y be here without my team I put my crew back on

And I'm a rapper but I will not but the jewels back on

My fans love Kells

Let me put the fool back on

No shirt jumping all over the house

Running wild, food hanging out my mouth

Looking like a child

Like I don't know my age

Cuz all I do is smile

And instead of turning new leaves

I jump into the pile

That's why I kiss my daughter every chance I get

And thank her mother for sticking with me through all this shit

Dead broke in the store traging cans for cents

Almost famous tatted on my now I can't forget

So I dedicate this to the mothers with the kids

To the fathers doing biz

To the teenagers who don't know what having a parent is

To the workers washing dishes

And the players on the benches

With bigger ambitions you can do it listen

If you ever thought that you won't make it

As soon as it gets hard you just can't take it

No matter what you're going through keep waiting

Cuz you gon' make it

You gon' make it

Everybody sing

And this is for anyone with a dream

For the single mothers workin you a queen, tell 'em

And this is for the kids who never believed

Matter fact I dedicate this to the streets, sing

And this is for

And this is for

And this is for

And this is for

Anyone with a dream

And this is for

The kids who never believed

I dedicate this to the streets sing I dedicate this to the streets sing I dedicate this to the streets sing I dedicate this to the streets sing

Visit Machine Gun Fellatio page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.