

Jim Crow

"Big Dreams"

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Chorus x2

Big dreams make big stars

Don't forget who you are

Although I live for today

[Mr. Mo]

I ain't ???? I'm ????

???? bed dream

On the camera scene know what I mean

Get the bitch out your blood stream

See the green make some niggaz cake

Some buy a house on the lake

I'm a cheapskate like chocolate shake

And an ???? for the bath tub like the last love

Hundred and twenty seconds of that ????

Begging me to do whatever I would when I could

And I should but I can't in the hood a nigga ain't

Is it wood is or is it paint

Can't think because of the drank

Because of the cheese

Naw it's the jeans won't let her breath

These dollars keep burning quicker than the weed

Nigga please I take it day by day

Day by day

Chorus x2

[Polow]

{Talking

Hey what's up nigga

Damn you don' came up boy

Remember you used to play in the marching band

You was a nerd nigga

{Rap

Now you was lame growing up you ain't had no hoes in high school

Niggas used to take your shoes at the swimming pool

Used to kick it with the bustaz in the marching band

But you was wicked with the flute so you kept playin'

You got your first big machine when you was sixteen

Now the record label say you on fire like a kerosene

Money changed the scene

Oh you a star now

Got yourself a hundred thousand dollar car now

Damn you big time you don' came up

Go to the strip club every night get your thang sucked

Changed up your bifocals to Versace shades

But you still that lame nigga from the tenth grade

You bitch made and you can't hide that for moneyz

And them hoez got you putting snow in your nose

You dummy, but hey it's just a phase that you goin' thru

You think you got it made if you only knew

Chorus x2

[Cutty Cartel]

Picture perfect our stylez

For those who rumor

Only leaving themselves blind to see if you ask me

Should be drug on concrete

Thus few less with heart

Then not to repeat buddy you weak

How it start as an art

A ritual that hasn't evolved

I say yall meaning you

Check em like some girls

Coming from lunch on B hall

Telling your buddies 'bout who you do

Your self help from school like it's cool

You talk too much

You told my girl who I'm drilling and cutting

Yet it's all for nuthing

Still ain't got to deal with that shit

Fuck pain and suffering

I got to get it and get more

Politic connect with the next

To get this Jim Crow shit jumping like some sex

I'm hot flesh I see yall niggaz hating cause we fresh

Some expose yourself lollygaggers and coat checkers

Pay your fare cause I just can't share it's all there

Chorus fade

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