

# 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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