

# American Dream

## Skizzy Mars

[Chorus]

They gon' let me in this club in these dirty vans  
Clean money, I count stacks with these dirty hands  
Do a show, copped a rack with my new advance  
50 bands, 80, bands, 100 bands  
I'm the American dream  
We the American dream  
New money, no class  
Look at them

[Verse 1]

Look at them  
Uh  
How to make it in America  
Real nigga, day one, ain't a lot of us  
Mom worked two jobs, it was hard for us  
Me and sis made it out, now she proud of us  
They ain't teach me how to rap in those private schools  
Wasn't like my rich friends, had a lot to lose  
Less money, less options, lot of rules  
So when that first deal came it was opportune  
And shawty got potential, I scout that  
She say she in love, but I doubt that  
Maybe it's the drugs or the clout  
I get love in the north, I get love in the south, yeah  
Shawty claim she a feminist and her ex man feminine  
God damn girl you know that he average  
God damn girl you know I'm a savage

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

New money  
Now I'm in the Benz truck with a new honey  
Yeah, they said I wouldn't make it  
I'm like,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>