

# Goals

Ace Hood

If I ever touched a hundred million dollars in my life oh lord knows (lord k  
nows lord knows)  
That's my motha fuckin' goals (my goals my goals)  
That's my motha fuckin' goals (my goals my goals)  
All I ever really wanted was to take care of the family and my woes  
(my people my folks)  
And my motha fuckin goals (my goals my goals)  
That's my motha fuckin goals (my goals my goals)  
I need a bitch that fuck with me and roll the weed and suck the D when I get  
home (hell yeah)  
No complainin' bout other hoes (Don't talk about it)  
That's my motha fuckin goals (my goals my goals)  
And I'd rather never sell another, I would never have to sell my soul (never  
that)  
And my motha fuckin goal (my goal my goal)  
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We on with the roof fame  
Big money on the wrist game  
Little nigga with a big dream  
I remember them days in the hoop day  
I'm in that new thang with a few chains  
'nd I swish champagne for duke's sake  
4, 5 later kickin like lukain  
Small city young nigga tryin to maintain  
And I had no pot to piss in  
My daddy missin  
Guess god was listenin  
I remember them days of wishin  
Nobody listen  
Had to show 'em once again  
How I get my checks with two commas  
Did everythang that I promised  
Want better health for my momma  
And lean yo tea from you hina  
And that's my motha fuckin goal  
Tellem free my motha fuckin woes  
Every king need a queen to touch his soul  
Baby keep on ballin' on them hoes  
And I still got so far to go  
And I still got so much to do  
One thing I won't do is lose  
I know  
They know  
We know

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And I want that mansion in the hills  
Big faces on the bills  
I touch the money, I seen a million, I can tell you how it feel  
Put both my children on the will  
I'll never be nothin less I'm trill  
Lord knows it's complicated, got confrontation, with the baby momma still  
But I got that love for you baby  
All them times you tried to play me  
Perfect time, mindin my mind, ridden and I found a better lady  
I'm so blessed I need a halo  
Fuck you if you hatin on me  
I just want to put all my niggas in the position for the baaank roll  
On my list of many goals  
I'm so gifted with the flow  
Drink champagne out the bottle  
That's my one and only motto  
No I grind, 'nd I pray  
Do it all again tomorrow  
For my son and my little daughter and my momma heavenly father

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I'm all on Instagram flexin  
Chocolate Sunday is her obsession  
I got habits of countin' blessings  
I'm a student to every lesson  
Only others the way to go  
Never talk to much on them phones  
Never forget bout where you come from  
Broward County you been puttin on  
That's been my motha fuckin' goal  
Now a young nigga puttin on  
And this my motha fuckin song  
And this my motha fucking song

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