

## Bars

Mila J

I had a dream and I had to go to [?] and I fear you didn't like that  
I sent a four page letter in the mail and my baby didn't write back  
Missed every call, every [?], every shot in the dark  
She missed the hardest parts  
The part when I think smart to start, a fight with [?] in the yard

The tough guy games are over now, such a tough time tryna hold you down

When I don't know if you still around  
Don't know if you still love me now

The tough guys [?], really ain't no room for [?] when your baby never comes around

I heard she's riding with some clown

And he got her ridin' in the Rover now, heard he got his name tatted on her shoulder now

So now who's the fucking clown?

(Bars)

Real nigga like me  
He's a real nigga like me  
Real nigga like me  
He's a real nigga like me

And in my dream I ain't never stop to think 'bout nobody else but you  
It was the longest dream, [?] in the kitchen

I thought to the change of religion

Then I asked God for forgiveness

Like "God, forgive me"

Missing you bad in the morning

Missing you bad in the evening

Can't go to sleep in the morning

Can't go to sleep 'cause I'm dreaming

Counting the days 'cause I'm horny

Calling her phone, she ignore me

Calling and calling and calling

No more phone time for me

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When I don't know if you still around

Don't know if you still love me now

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He's a real nigga like me  
Real nigga like me

He's a real nigga like me