

## **Christina Milian F/ Ja Rule**

### **"Mash For Our Dreams"**

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Mash for our dreams  
Mash for our dreams  
Mamamamamamash for our dreams (Haha)  
Mash for our dreams (Yeah)  
Mamash, mash, mash, mash for our dreams (Haha)  
Mash for our dreams (Yeah)  
Mamamamamamash for our dreams  
Mamamash for our dreams  
Mamamash for our dreams

Verse 1: [Storm]

They say I'm goin' out off my mind  
Complete the potion, homicidal blindness  
Gotta buck with a mission to violence  
To please the silence  
Hear the whispers of my fo'-five,  
disturbed from struggles,  
the thuggest in us, it can never bound us  
Who can I trust, don't give a fuck  
I'm out to get the juice and take the bucks  
Hit 'em up, with the (?) why they murder us  
But when the tear drops, and the few you bleedin'  
so and let go  
and feel  
Fuck the famous, all about the game and the deal  
Cause it is me (?superextraflibberous dixtoted?) when  
my finger hits  
The shit in every move I make  
Legit with every cooler break  
Concentration never broke and not a single word  
spoken  
Until I greet 'em smokin', leave 'em chokin'  
That's some wide open  
Dear diary,  
forgive me Father I'm a don breed  
Check me with Hail-Mary's  
And pray that I wont crush my seed  
Crush my bloody sequency,  
consume me with Hennesey  
Cause I'ma do this to death  
Until my final breath, leave me

Chorus "1": [Daz Dillinger]

Who the fuck can stop me when I mash for our dreams  
Me, Noble, Daz and Storm, mamash for our dreams  
All my gangbang niggaz better mash for our dreams  
Who the fuck can stop me when I mamash for our  
dreams  
Haha, all my niggaz in jail mash for our dreams  
All my essays, y'all we mash for our dreams  
Who the fuck can stop me when I mash for my dreams  
Mash for your dreams, nigga mash for your dreams

Verse 2: [Storm]

Ah, Hell  
Another killer see from the firm g's,  
mission to be the baddest Outlaw from the baby rattle  
Looking in the shadows, mind over matter  
Conditions to splatter  
Enemies comin' for me in battle  
I raise my hand and Outlaw,  
No one before has took the torch  
Now motherfuckers gonna feel my wrath in war  
I got some itchy finger trippin' niggers ready for war  
(OUTLAWZ)  
We even in the score, checking out your ranks and  
boats  
Come back and feel the force  
Reckon Outlawz, like we're yours  
Are you a friend or fo'  
Empty your mind reveal the truth mo'  
On the mash for glory, never control  
forfill my prophet's final story  
Get an eye for me, ride for me  
Make 'em sorry and recognize who'll die for me  
It ain't over till you breathin' in me  
As a blblast for the dreams

Chorus "2": [Daz Dillinger]

Mamamamamamamamash for our dreams  
Haha, mamash, mash, mash, mash for our dreams  
Yeah  
All my niggas they better mash for our dreams  
Don't stop, don't quit better (mamash, mash, mash)  
mash for our dream  
All my niggas in jail mash for our dreams (Mamamash  
for our dreams)  
All my niggas who died mash for our dreams  
(Mamamash for our dreams)

Verse 3: [Young Noble]

Mash for our dreams

Peep the scene and whatever's goin' on around me  
Brain kinda cloudy, smoked out with no cavi  
Wont work, it's over here nigga (Over here nigga)  
Make sure when you diss a motherfucker make it clear  
nigga  
They sent me on O-U-T-LAW you  
Style is straight garbage  
Spittin' that nonsense  
Rap packing on contact  
Instantly, rhyme for rhyme  
Who wanna scrimmage me  
Thicker tempt then me,  
you're just a saggy as a Wallabee  
And obviously I'm stiff and strict with it  
Bitches ride dick and say: "Got a nigga sick with it"  
Stick to the real shit  
Flow slower than (?)  
Vicinity mixed, if he can't  
It only didn't rain clear  
Jock the VN for Joe Clair  
Original done clock with no fear  
Shout out to be the eye  
put on necks yo by Idi Amin  
For green, niggas shaking, it ain't never seen my whole  
team  
Secret to war, Outlawz rush the floor  
Kill the Kadafi, thug in peace  
You get caught slippin', get blood in the streets (More  
4x)  
Even if you're packin' yours  
Lost souls perform fo'-fo's  
Y-O-U-N-G, N-O-B-L-E  
Mash for new streets  
Slugger, eat MC's like meatloaves (Sssshhhhttttt)  
For that they wanna blast and put a fast one in ya  
Knowin' I puff, then walk around with Pac' acid in me  
Get just as dirty as birth,  
or maybe ever worse son,  
Stressed like niggas but no checks on the first  
Mob dude told me it was gonna be days like this  
The dude never told me how to get paid like this  
I mash for my dreams

Chorus "3": [Daz Dillinger]

Who can stop me when I mash for our dreams  
(Mamash, mash, mash, mash for our dreams)  
All my new niggas alive better mash for our dreams  
All my Outlaw niggas better mash for our dreams  
(Mamamamamamamash for our Dreams)  
And all my gangbang niggas better mash for our  
dreams

(Mamash, mash, mash, mash for our dreams)  
Haha, Who can stop us when we mash for our dreams  
Death Row brought us some life, mash for our dreams  
Everywhere we go we mash on, mamamash for our  
dreams  
Who the fuck can stop me when I'll be (When I'll be)  
(Mamamash for our dreams, mamamash for our  
dreams)  
Haha, Daz Dillinger mash for our dreams  
Miss Storm yo we mash for our dreams  
(Mamash, mash, mash, mash for our dreams)  
Young Noble yo we mash for our dreams  
Mash for our dreams, Mash for our dreams

Outro: [Daz Dillinger]  
Yeah, who the fuck can stop us (Mash for our dreams)  
Death Row in your ass (Mash for our dreams)  
And every time you see us (Mamamash for our  
dreams)  
Give us respect

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