

Bibi Johns

"Ghetto Dreaming"

Visit "[Ghetto Dreaming](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook:2x]

With this strength of ghetto dreamin'

[Verse 1 - Coo Coo Cal]

It's in the middle of the night of writing pages of this
fool shit

I dreaming I got a mansion up in my pool lit

Drunk, which I'm cool wit

Bitches and techs on the deck

Hoes serving up champagne not because of this
game,

because I'm signin' their checks

We gettin' service underwater fag

Workers runnin' in-and-out,

buildin' up their clout, and I'm frontin' quarter slabs

Drop jags in the driveway on hundred spokes

The workers like to floss me in front of hoes but they
don't really though

Folks (?) at the front door wit uzis

Haters and coochies

Out to protect the flake and loochie

Fools be trippin' to see me climbin' up

Yeah nigga, clean as a bitch if you ain't trippin' about
no dime and dust

Findin' us ain't hard, we ain't never ran

Niggaz gotta betta plan

Help that thang ain't bust fo the cheddar man

Who's got the betta hand, I do so I'm pullin' the trigga

My mouth is big, but my nuts are bigga

{Hook:4x} *in the background of chorus

[Chorus:2x - Mr. Lee]

You can high flyyyyy, when you ghetto dreamin'

You wanna another high, when you ghetto dreamin'

Niggaz walk the way you walk, when you ghetto
dreamin'

You can have it if you don't, when you ghetto dreamin'

[Verse 2: - Coo Coo Cal]

It's in the middle of the day,

I'm gettin' drunk playin' the Play Station
Look at the time a playa's wastin'
Knowin' I need to be out paper chasin'
Wastin' time while my niggas do it
Caught up by the feds,
but in my head I break 'em out, and it ain't shit to it
Call up the real niggaz that'll hit the prisons and buck it
up
Don't even attempt to tell the fake, cuz they'll just
straight fuck it up
Straight through the front do' wit techs
Bringin' hella cops
Get back to mailin' rocks
and take us to his cellblock
We'll leave the warden in the dorm as a sittin' duck
So if the gay wanna go astray, then let them fags fuck
Me and my whodi often outtie up in a Lexus Coupe
Throwin' blows at eachother to grab a tech to see who's
next to shoot
Flood the gas and lit the ass up on the tower guard
Drove the coupe thru the fence and got the paint
scared
But hard-time we just ain't havin'
Me and my niggaz is coast-to-coast
For proposin' a toast, buckin' it back back

{Hook:4x} *in the background of chorus

[Chorus:2x - Mr. Lee]

You can high flyyyyy, when you ghetto dreamin'
You wanna another high, when you ghetto dreamin'
Niggaz walk the way you walk, when you ghetto
dreamin'
You can have it if you don't, when you ghetto dreamin'

[Verse 3 - Coo Coo Cal]

It's bright and early in the mornin',
I'm sittin' down eatin' bacon and eggs
Thinkin' about fakin' the feds
Openin' up shop nigga, makin' the bread
Some like a top shop,
wit a drop-top and the whole bit
Imagine a broke nigga strugglin' wit some bawla shit
Now all them hoes that wouldn't give action and holdin'
your jock tight
Just grip the switch and drop the ass at the stoplight
Just smash off on 'em, let 'em see you dip the corner
That'll tell that bitch you don' got rich and you don't
really want 'em
Now I was payin' attention,
and eyes was squinchin' from the gold spokes

Not even the mention,
of the third demension, charmin' and gold to roll
See folks look, we don' came up but on the downlow
Somebodies accuse of clowin' hoes, fuck it "Blame
Us!"
Cuz we don' been there and done that
Got gin, squares, and 1 strap
Shakin' the pussy till they come back
Like llello, hey hoe, you know the routine
Drop them draws, so all my folks can scoupe this
dream....bitch

{Hook:4x} *in the background of chorus

[Chorus:2x - Mr. Lee]

You can high flyyyyy, when you ghetto dreamin'
You wanna another high, when you ghetto dreamin'
Niggaz walk the way you walk, when you ghetto
dreamin'
You can have it if you don't, when you ghetto dreamin'

{Hook:4x}

Visit [Bibi Johns](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.