

C-Murder "Dreams"

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Fuck, sometimes I just wish I could sleep it off
'Cause I dream about things that I know that I can't
have
Things I know will never happen
Like a safe environment, money, happiness, success

Niggas want some static than he going to get it
I came up with blood money, that means I'm wicked
I roll with nothing but ninos, so they call me a baller
I wiped a niggaz ass 'cause I'm not a talker

Took a flight to kali came back with some birds
Ten G's for a key from a nigga called Dirt
I like to hear my mack eleven empty out a clip
Shot a fool up in the club and then I changed my outfit

Maintain and uphold my stasis as a G
Niggaz kiss my ass 'cause I got a lot of money
Plain and simple niggaz leave, huh, when I don't feel
'em
'Cause they know if they fuck up then I'm going to kill
'em

Understand I was raised where the young niggaz roam
If you wanted something nigga, you had to get up on
your own
All these want to be motherfucken ass hustlers
Better wake up and stop killing one another 'cause

I wish that life was a dream
'Cause some times I wake up and just want to scream
I live amongst the cut throats and them killers
Lord, don't let my son be another victim

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