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Beanie Sigel

"Dreamchasers"

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[feat. Beanie Sigel] [Verse 1: Meek Mill]I'm a chase my dream Coming to America like Prince Akeem I ain't never give a fuck then I seen High definition to get what's forever given But nothing was never given I build it from ground up I started out form my basement and builded my house up I'm rich off opportunity, money gon' pile up My swag on a hundred mill, how the stylist gon' style us Caught up in the light, caught up in the life I see youngin on the corner with a quarter of that white He just tryna chase his dream plus his daughter needs some wipes And some pampers so he don't give a fuck about the slammer He just tryna stay alive, clutching on his hammer World full of problems, ain't nobody gotta answer Mommy in the grave, daddy gettin' high Bills steady rollin' in, he barely gettin' by Same clothes everyday, he barely gettin' fly Erryday he wake, he just swear to do his job What that is? Chasin' dreams, time is tickin' so it seems On his downtime he's spittin' and he's sick, his flow is mean He just want his real chance, no reality show But the graveyard the jail cell, reality though Crack house was his crib, the streets fathered him though And he ain't got no twitter page but you can follow him tho Woah [Hook:]Dream chaser, keep chasin' Grind will turn into your shine, be patient Yeah, a hundred miles and runnin' Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest Gumpin' I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser

[Verse 2: Beanie Sigel]I was raised by my momma Pop used to beat her Got a sister my age, my pop was a cheater Gram's kept something in the pot for us to eat up Had to open up the oven for the house to heat up Christmas missed us, no birthday's or Easter's

Used to snatch bags from Halloween trick or treaters Hot dogs and beans, fish sticks on the weekend Shared the same bed that my cousin used to pee in Dreamed to be the Huxtable's, settled for the Brady's Black and white on top of floor model with' no cable My sister used to punch me, beat me, slap me Caught my first case stealin' cookies outta ackney Raised in South Phil, 2-4 where you can find me at Used to kick the machines for quarters out the laundromat

Dirty little teen, going to school embarrassin' Gas cut off, my clothes smelling like kerosene

[Chrous:]Dream chaser, keep chasin' Grind will turn into your shine, be patient Yeh, a hundred miles and runnin' Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest Gumpin' I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser Dream chaser, dream chaser

[Verse 3: Meek Mill]It all started in the basement, me, my pen and my pad Started thinkin' bout things I never had Was broke as a joke, ain't never laugh I woke up and went and got it, now they forever mad How can you hate me where I came from When just a year ago I was the same one Them dudes you call your homies be the main one You'd be surprised what niggas do as soon as the fame come But I ain't worried, discouraged, I just observe it When my dreams started to crumble, niggas deserted Empty courtroom when my judge read my verdict But now I'm gettin' to it, niggas act like they deserve it Sittin' in my cell, watching my dream Fade like Mike, fourth quarter, tie game Shackles on my ankles and wrist my first chains And now it's hard work on the menu. I thirst cream

[Hook:]Dream chaser, keep chasin'

Grind will turn into your shine, be patient Yeh, a hundred miles and runnin' Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest Gumpin' I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser Dream chaser, dream chaser

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