

## Bei Maejor "Dream Killers"

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[Intro]

You're gonna have to go threw hell  
worst than any nightmare that you'll ever dream  
but in the end you know you'll be the one standing  
you know what you gotta do  
do it, do it.

[Verse 1]

Dream killers want me to stop  
yea, i bet they want me to stop  
but i really cant  
hey i cant hey  
They ask me dumb shit like  
"do you think that you can make it?"  
or "where do you see your career going?"  
the fact that that's even a question is  
just mind blowing  
who else produce, write, sing, keep rhymes flowing?  
see i believe that even if i shoot from half court  
i'm swishing  
"No he didnt"  
yea its all in the wrist kid  
don't test me i'm twisted  
liable to snap on a hater  
straight slap em if he doubt what i'm doing  
might react or start acting a fool  
if them lips moving  
trying to be as big as you two  
they want me youtubing  
I'm cruising counting sheep  
altitude a couple thousands  
if you tryna wake me up,  
try harder a nigga drowsy.

[Chorus]

Dream killers  
trying to make me your way  
dream killer  
trying to hold me.

[Verse 2]

And they say the wont me to stop  
yea, i bet they want me to stop  
but a n\*gga cant hey  
i cant hey  
they ask me shit like  
"who you hear this song for"  
"you should sell this song to such and such"  
honestly ion give a rats ass about such and such  
ion want nothing much but twenty thousand soldiers  
touch  
have em shaking in they boots like this angel dust.  
i got a funny feeling when these n\*ggas want my trust  
plus they lying through they teeth  
i guess they never brush  
a psychic told me that my good days will start  
tomorrow  
these rappers gassed up like a Lear.  
miles coming  
he gone shine like a chandelier  
we living in hell, you sure you can handle here?  
dream killers by my bedside but i don't fear  
pull the chrome if i got to  
go back home is what i wont do, nah  
wont return empty handed  
til i'm living in the mansion  
sitting in that lamb screaming that "the world is mines"

[Chorus]

\*Bei Maejor

So now I'm sitting in my back seat  
looking out the window  
staring at the world go by  
feel like tupac sometimes, all eyes on me  
i love big, bumping ready to die

\*E. Miles

These dreams I dream are real, pray for tomorrow to  
come, to come

[Chorus]

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