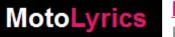
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## Cmx

## "Dreams"

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[The Game] I woke up out that coma two thousand and one 'Bout the same time Dre dropped "2001" Three years later the album is done Aftermath presents "Nigga Witta Attitude, Volume One" Rap critics politickin, wanna know the outcome "Ready to Die" "Reasonable Doubt" and "Doggystyle" in one I feel like 'Pac after the Snoop Dogg trial was done Dre behind that G series and "All Eyez on Me" I watched the death of a dynasty, so I told Vibe Magazine Workin with Dr. Dre was a {dream} I had visions of makin a classic, then my world turned black like I was starin out of Stevie Wonders glasses It's kinda hard to imagine, like Kanye West comin back from his fatal accident to beatmakin and rappin But, we the future, Whitney Houston told me that And it's gon' take more than a bullet in the heart to hold me back [Chorus: The Game] Russian and this 40 ounce, lettin the ink from my pen bleed Cause Martin Luther King had a {dream} Aaliyah had a {dream} Left Eye had a {dream} So I reached out to Kanye and {I brought you all my dreams} {Cause I love you, I love you, I love you} {I-highhhhhh love you} [The Game]

I had dreams, of fuckin, a R&B bitch like Mya When I saw that ass on the front of that King Read the article in the magazine, she loved gangsters, loved nasty things So I'm in the glass house havin nasty dreams Good girls never give it up But anything is possible, if 50 fucked Vivica Hurdled life's obstacles, found my way through the maze Then joy turned to pain like Frankie Beverly and Maze Used to dream of bein +Unsigned Hype+, 'til I was crushed by Dave Mays Almost let my pen fall asleep on the page Daydreamin yesterday, dozin off backstage I thought I saw Eazy talkin to Jam Master Jay So I walked over, heard Jam Master say "It's a hard knock life, then you pass away" They say sleep is the cousin of death, so my eyes wide open Cause a dream is kin to your last breath

## [Chorus]

[The Game]

The dream of Huey Newton that's what I'm livin through The dream of Eric Wright, that's what I'm givin you Who walked through the White House without a business suit

Compton had jheri curl drippin on Ronald Reagan's shoes

Gave Mike Lem my demo, came here to pay my dues Started off with Whoo Kid, then I start blazin Clue It was all a dream like Big said it'd be

Don't sleep on me homey, I bring nightmares to reality Rap phenomenon, defyin the rules of gravity Studied all the classics, start revisin my strategy Cause Marshall Mathers made it, Curtis Jackson made it Head in the clouds, wonderin where the hell Marvin Gaye went

How do I say this - I'm livin for my son but I can't figure out, why I'm at my temple with this gun

Wake up to a Jesus piece like a catholic nun The war to be a rap legend, has just begun

[Chorus]

[The Game]

This song is dedicated to Yetunde Price The sister of Venus and Serena Williams who was slain during a gang shootout in Compton Sunday, September 14th, 2003 - rest in peace

{I brought you all my dreams} {Cause I love you, I love you, I love you} {I-highhhhhh love you} <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.