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Danny "Cafe Surreal, Pt. 2"

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[Verse 1]

Yo, D. Swain is back on the block He went from laughingstock To rappin' in happening spots And nappin' on yachts

Don't get your head wrap in a knot

You gotta unwind

Gotta remind yourself that stress is all in your mind Speaking of your mind, there's a little place that we all can go

Let me take you to this spot that you never saw before Close your eyes, and uh

Count to five, and uh

Meet me on the corner of Dream Street and Freedom Drive

This be the venue where anything goes We staying overnight my nig, did you bring any clothes? Let's roll

[Chorus # 1]

This cappuccino's
Too cold for me
So grab your stirrers
And roll with me
Let's go to Cafe Surreal
(Lemme get some creamer in here
Lemme get some stirrers, some syrup
Lemme get my dreamers in here)

Relax your mind
Let your conscience free
If you don't wanna come
That's more coffee for me
Let's go to Cafe Surreal
(Lemme get some creamer in here
Lemme get some stirrers, some syrup)
{*beatboxing*}

[Verse 2]

This is a dream, right?

That's what you thinkin', right?
Stop all that thinkin'
You thinkin' too much for me tonight
Just let your mind roam free, grab a seat by the front
I'll go grab us some coffee, how many creamers do
you want?

[Chorus # 1]

[Verse 3]

Surrealism got you feeling imprisoned? Don't let it Just chill and listen to the intricate sounds Of Mr. Renowned, I'm renowned around the globe And I'm inviting you to pack your favorite gown or robe Or whatever you're sleeping in, just keep it thin, pack light

Don't act like, you don't remember what happened last night

You're now tuned to my nocturnal fantasy
Never mind that melting clock, disregard that dancing
tree

Can it be? Danny I-I-losing his marbles? Imagination, I've got a jarful Carpool if you need a ride, your unconscious is your guide

You can hang your coat by the door, but leave your cares outside

Where's all my fellow free-spirited, open-minded free thinkers?

Free drinks're on me; go grab a latte
But not a lot, hey
'Cause I may need some
Open mic for dreamers, won't you please come?

[Bridge]

Won't you please come
Won't you please come
Won't you please, p-please
Won't you please come
Y'all still with me right?
Cool...now, you know this IS the remix
So I'm gonna have to switch it up on y'all

[Chorus # 2] - 3X

(Two for tea) Two for tea, you and me I hope you like... (Mayhem) We flyin'? (Flying) Loosen up, don't sip your cappuccino... (silently)

[Verse 4]
I, had it with rap

So I got on the transit
Disappeared like a bandit
Reworked my style
Nowadays I like to hang at Cafe Sur-re-al
Loosen up, don't sip your cappuccino... (silently)

Niggas is afraid to be themselves these days Originality's the key But I'm the only one that's got it on his keychain D. Swain for mayor, stick T-Pain for paper Loosen up, don't sip your cappuccino... (silently)

I may be overlooked But I'm never overworked My fans go berserk when we in Cafe Surreal Infatuated with tea, imagination is key Loosen up, don't sip ya cappuccino... (silently)

But this place ain't for slow-mos So get in where you fit in, grab a cup of cocoa Yo, you know I'm still a pro with the prose though Loosen up, don't sip your cappuccino... (silently)

Y'all can't tell whether I'm peddlin' coffee or Peddlin' creative energy and free-mindedness Rewind this disc 'cause by the time you catch on I'll be on another birthday, my 95th And everytime I sip on a chai tea And it ain't hot to me I'll heat it up and switch it up and change my route Cafe Sur-re-al remix, D. Swain, I'm out ...you like that?

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