

## Dizmas

### "Dream"

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I'm not gunna pull this off man without signing the dots  
This is too sensible for me man  
How u gunna have a dream come true ?

[verse 1]

I used to dream about crazy little things like fame,  
In the days hanging round outside the off licence,  
We used to run around the steets reckless with no  
shame,  
Mainly up to no good a whole world would ask us,  
And when the girls would walk by we would try to catch  
their eye,  
And if they didn't show face we would act immature,  
Had a thing for south and hackney girls since i was a  
kid,  
A couple of west girls on my radar i was raw,  
And i was dead sure that i knew it all,  
The whole world got my attitude i nearly blew it all,  
I find it a real big struggle gettin through ot all,  
I swear i didn't wanna listen cos i sure didn't care,  
Not knowing for reality that i'd have to prepare,  
Cos money don't grow on no stick, well it's rare,  
Me and boy was still looking less and less the lick,  
Plus i was growing up, life was looking as a scare

[chorus]

I like the talky talky happy talk,  
Talk about things you like to do,  
You got to have a dream,  
If you don't have a dream,  
How you gunna have a dream come true

[verse 2]

I used to love music it was like my hidden hobbie,  
But i couldn't get on on local radio back then,  
So i went to north london and trot to tottenham to be  
precise,  
And got some air time on heat fm,

And then it escalated i was getting ratings here and there,  
And carried on untill eventually i was everywhere,  
I started doing all the hot spots ministry ceasers palace  
p area time and envy,  
I did the grim and the glam,  
I done the poor and the posh,  
I didn't hang around i wanted my money in a rush,  
Mind frame in the studio at this stage,  
No time to chat i didn't wanna n-gage,  
I found myself a new hustle it was beautiful,  
A none like the one before a bit more suitable,  
The more challenging it got the more i thought it,  
Made an album over 100,000 people bought it  
Thank you

[chorus]

[verse 3]

To all the youngers cotchin on the staires in the flats,  
With the superstar sockalings Beckham in the making,  
U can go far if you put your mind to it,  
Your a star, don't wait to be told, just do it,  
Try to keep school in your plans don't be worrying  
about your mans,  
They'll be there in the end if they're real, if they aint,  
Don't be making no effort to impress cos you'll find out  
where you are just do what you feel,  
Young babymother i got your back aswell,  
Young babyfathers hold it down for your girl,  
I aint trying to preach but for what it's worth,  
Back is the next generation planet earth,  
Big shout to the world cos i've been all around,  
And when im gone im always thinking about my home  
town,  
Im from the LDN there's no forgetting that,  
And the big UK i stay reppin that

[chorus]

You love that  
You tell me you don't love that

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