

## Bj Thomas "Ghetto Dreaming"

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[Hook:2x]

With this strength of ghetto dreamin'

[Verse 1 - Coo Coo Cal]

It's in the middle of the night of writing pages of this fool shit

I dreaming I got a mansion up in my pool lit

Drunk, which I'm cool wit

Bitches and techs on the deck

Hoes serving up champaigne not because of this game,

because I'm signin' their checks

We gettin' service underwater fag

Workers runnin' in-and-out,

buildin' up their clout, and I'm frontin' quarter slabs

Drop Jags in the driveway on hundred spokes

The workers like to floss me in front of hoes but they don't really though

Folks (?) at the front door wit uzis

Haters and coochies

Out to protect the flake and loochie

Fools be trippin' to see me climbin' up

Yeah nigga, clean as a bitch if you ain't trippin' about no dime and dust

Findin' us ain't hard, we ain't never ran

Niggaz gotta betta plan

Help that thang ain't bust fo the cheddar man

Who's got the betta hand, I do so I'm pullin' the trigga

My mouth is big, but my nuts are bigga

{Hook:4x} \*in the background of chorus

[Chorus:2x - Mr. Lee]

You can high flyyyyy, when you ghetto dreamin' You wanna another high, when you ghetto dreamin' Niggaz walk the way you walk, when you ghetto

dreamin'

You can have it if you don't, when you ghetto dreamin'

[Verse 2: - Coo Coo Cal]

It's in the middle of the day,

I'm gettin' drunk playin' the Play Station Look at the time a playa's wastin' Knowin' I need to be out paper chasin' Wastin' time while my niggas do it Caught up by the feds,

but in my head I break 'em out, and it ain't shit to it Call up the real niggaz that'll hit the prisions and buck it up

Don't even attempt to tell the fake, cuz they'll just straight fuck it up

Straight through the front do' wit techs

Bringin' hella cops

Get back to mailin' rocks

and take us to his cellblock

We'll leave the warden in the dorm as a sittin' duck So if the gay wanna go astray, then let them fags fuck Me and my whodi often outtie up in a Lexus Coupe Throwin' blows at eachother to grab a tech to see who's next to shoot

Floot the gas and lit the ass up on the tower guard Drove the coupe thru the fence and got the paint scared

But hard-time we just ain't havin'
Me and my niggaz is coast-to-coast
For proposin' a toast, buckin' it back back

{Hook:4x} \*in the background of chorus

[Chorus:2x - Mr. Lee]

You can high flyyyyy, when you ghetto dreamin' You wanna another high, when you ghetto dreamin' Niggaz walk the way you walk, when you ghetto dreamin'

You can have it if you don't, when you ghetto dreamin'

[Verse 3 - Coo Coo Cal]

It's bright and early in the mornin',

I'm sittin' down eatin' bacon and eggs

Thinkin' about fakin' the feds

Openin' up shop nigga, makin' the bread

Some like a top shop,

wit a drop-top and the whole bit

Imagine a broke nigga strugglin' wit some bawla shit Now all them hoes that wouldn't give action and holdin' your jock tight

Just grip the switch and drop the ass at the stoplight Just smash off on 'em, let 'em see you dip the corner That'll tell that bitch you don' got rich and you don't really want 'em

Now I was payin' attention, and eyes was squinchin' from the gold spokes Not even the mention, of the third demension, charmin' and gold to roll See folks look, we don' came up but on the downlow Somebodies accuse of clowin' hoes, fuck it "Blame Us!"

Cuz we don' been there and done that
Got gin, squares, and 1 strap
Shakin' the pussy till they come back
Like llello, hey hoe, you know the routine
Drop them draws, so all my folks can scoupe this
dream....bitch

{Hook:4x} \*in the background of chorus

[Chorus:2x - Mr. Lee]
You can high flyyyyy, when you ghetto dreamin'
You wanna another high, when you ghetto dreamin'

Niggaz walk the way you walk, when you ghetto

dreamin'

You can have it if you don't, when you ghetto dreamin'

{Hook:4x}

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