

## FiO Baby

### "Welcome To My Lucid Dream"

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See Those who broke my balls, they now pay to see my show  
Might of hated back in high school, but their girls, they love me so  
They be begging for free tickets, I just laugh and tell him no  
Ai Yo Karma is a bitch, you tell em FiO Said So, YO

F.I.O Bab, who would of predicted this  
Growing up they always told me Michael you aint fit for this  
Well now I got a buzz, and some hipocrits aint hip with it  
Well I don't give a fuck, Fuck these motha fuckas, Oedipus

I reminis back to a time not long ago  
A time before being filmed and radio shows  
Knowing I done did it my, Frank Sinatra I suppose  
But I ain't married yet, to the game I just proposed

Always a step ahead, cause I stay up on my toes  
I'm outstanding in my field, something like a scarecrow  
Woah, I don't wear a watch ma, so I ain't got the time  
To bullshit on the side, musics always on the mind

And If you haven't noticed yet, my tapes are works of art  
Every song should spark a feeling, and if not I'll restart  
I hang my pieces for free, there's no add to your cart  
I paint because I love it, and my fans, they take part

Yea they seem to understand me, and they tend to relate  
I never thought Lost in Time would ever translate  
Or better yet escalate to something kids would debate  
Thousands of downloads? I was aiming for 8

I don't compare myself to others, I contrast to my past

If I can be better than myself, then the rest I'll outlast  
They say that judgement day is coming, I believe it has  
passed  
I say that in the present, presently I'm second class

But there's only so much pain that a poet can take  
Before he's overwhelmed and the hate suffocates  
I picked up the pieces, my spirits lost no more  
Cause I Hansel'd and Gretl'd my life back to the  
door

I've never felt so alone, I've never felt these emotions  
Every thought is so loud, how do I kill this commotion?  
My ears are fuckin ringing, every thought is a decision  
I am under so much Pressure, shit I'm losing when I'm  
winning

Thinkin, Show after show, how could this be a livin?  
Gettin high like the sky, Droppin shit like a pigeon  
These kids now follow me man like I'm a religion  
I'm Actin richer than I am, what up Jeremy Piven

Quiting is easy it's Lucid Dreaming that's hard  
Try Getting past your demons, even after they've  
scared  
I pray to god every night, to rid my moms of this cancer  
But he must have call waiting, I'm still waiting for an  
answer

I been Beaten down, left to rot, black and blue be the  
color I rocked  
But I got back up, worked round the clock, and I think  
it's time to take my  
Shot  
Been practicing my aim in the range, made a name in  
the game, got fame  
Yo this is war, it aint acclaim, look what the fuck I  
became

Changed caused the game became deranged  
Those rearranged lies, drove me insane  
See I've been duped, I've been conned, but I got a  
surprise  
FiOs snapped, Striking back bitch, Like episode 5

Guess Apprehension is dismissed, cause this rap shit  
is legitimate  
Plus every time I write I get this Tingle In my fingertips  
and  
Every time you say I'm sick, I can not just help but think  
Success just may be feasible, got fans, it's

unbelievable

Went to school and got the clout, when the game was  
still a doubt  
Wasn't in the playbook, but I had to run this route  
I had to take a chance, 2010 I sorta glanced  
Then Lost In Time dropped, and these haters shit their  
pants

See I use to look up to public figures and famous  
musicians  
Now I stare em in the eye but I still listen  
Future envisions...I'm living star like conditions  
And I aint looking back, I made my decision

To be the best that I could be, there aint no sign that's  
stoping me  
I play the cards that I've been dealt, planning my  
monopoly  
If I don't beat em on the flop, I'll catch em on the river  
see  
Succeeding's my philosophy, I think therefore I  
Socrates

My life's passing fast, I can see it before me  
Change is all around, different chapter same story  
I'm walking down a tunnel towards a fork in the road  
And the further down I walk, the more my souls  
exposed

To the future, I admit I'm feeling scared and all alone  
Repping 51631, till my coffins closed  
Ai yo the past is the past, who done care where I've  
been  
I says I'm moving on up like the Jeffersons

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