Foxy Brown "Dreams Of Fucking A D-Boy"

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[Speaking:]

Yo, Dam, I'm tellin' you Tiff This nigga Regardless Devon hold the cash (flaawless) We got give a nigga some ass to get to the boss

Yo all the mutherfuckin' drug dealers we use to dream about when we were young I swear to God that's my word

[Verse 1:]

I got dreams of fuckin' with this young don name Shaquan (Devon)

That's word to my moms she turned me on That's word to (Jean) Gaffney (Dayton Ohio Library Purchaser) he could have smashed

Cops to a quarter, I wish I gave him a daughter for real I used to dream of niggas like henduse His outpost snitched I rather fuck be the shoe

Ah!

I'm addicted to drug dealers Young 17 fuckin' with drug niggas You now killers like pap and prince miller From queens. la baprime, I seen him in my dreams I use to feen for the call least to wake up late nights Watin' for them to call me True story before the lime light It was cars, trucks, and bikes Fox and D-Knights And ever since I was a child Use to stay dreamin' about Kevin chaws

[Chorus:]

Whatever happened to the days Lookin' around and it's all chagned Only the snitches and wannabees American ganstas are history Whenever you need me I'll Be there I've done all my ways compare I'm a beast up in the streets

Baay girl there's no need

[Verse 2:]

It was all a dream, like Big said

When I woke up, dam, semmed like the city was dead

What's up New York New York, nobody gettin' bread

[?] sent big meeks to the feds

Noweverybody a gansta nobody got cheeder

My dreams were so much better

Big money from gold getters

Minks in the cold weathers

Chris in advance kush

Remebr Bush

Big L son and Lu Harv

Homicide Lu and Boy George

Just see him go to sleep in tha car

And pop a few pills

Turn me on for reals

You know Foxsend shots to hit you

Then I fuck a nigga like wane Perry

Since I was young, use to dream of fuckin' with habnow

Poppin' bottles while he suckin' or swallow

[Chorus:]

Whatever happened to the days

Lookin' around and it's all chagned

Only the snitches and wannabees

American ganstas are history

Whenever you need me I'll Be there

I've done all my ways compare

I'm a beast up in the streets

Baby girl there's no need

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