

## **G-Jay**

# **"I'm Dreaming"**

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(feat. G-Rock)

Yo this one here goes out to my niggers in the hood  
how would ya niggers  
Feel if the pigs got you locked up for no reason like you  
in the prison for no reason  
How would you feel (fuck the police) fuck it I would say  
the same man fuck the macoot  
Man you know what I'm meant fuck them MAFIASESON

(Chorus)

I'm dreaming with my eyes open I got locked up  
I wanna go I wanna go back home  
I'm dreaming with my eyes open I got locked up  
I wanna go I wanna go back home  
My baby's waiting for me my family's waiting for me  
My homies's waiting for me I wanna go i wanna go back  
home  
I'm dreaming with my eyes open I got locked up  
I wanna go I wanna go back home  
I gotta I gotta go back home I wanna go I wanna go  
back home  
I gotta I gotta go back home

(Verse1)

Gotta watch your back around the pigs goddamnnn  
macoots running down ready to pull out  
Hand cuffs my nagger G-Jay didn't know why the fuck  
he got locked up in NY reason why  
Some other clown passed by and did the crime now he  
was facing the time he didn't even  
Know what the fuck happened shit they put him in there  
hand cuff his hands behind his motherfucking Back  
and his girl was looking outta the motherfucking  
window me and my nagger LH was looking outta The  
window too shit that shit was not fucking fair I was  
looking at the po-po if they was any regular nagger I  
would run up on you shit that shit aint fucking fair  
watch your man getting lock up not even in your  
Motherfucking city saying like damn I came over here  
with my man now I'm bout to home by my  
Motherfucking self shit that shit aint fair I can't wait for

my nagger to come back shit I know how you feel My  
nagger and every motherfucker's can got you on the  
control every where you fucking go motherfucker's  
Behind your back your hands behind your back a hands  
cuff in your motherfucking hands I know how it Feels  
yeah but I would be mad as hell facing the time for  
something I did I didn't even do nothing now they got  
me in this motherfucker for no reason I don't know  
what the fuck I'm facing I don't know if I'm facing 2 I  
don't know if I'm facing 3 but I know I'm in there free  
for nothing my pops missing me I'm missing friend  
missing my girlfriend Missing my man's missing my  
fans missing everything I used to do in the streets I'm  
missing them things That's fucked up

(Chorus)

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My baby's waiting for me my family's waiting for me  
My homies's waiting for me I wanna go I wanna go back  
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I'm dreaming with my eyes open I got locked up  
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I wanna go I wanna go back home  
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(Verse2)

Yo uh... we went to NYC to pick g-jay up to come back to  
Jersey we got on the high way 5 o'clock in the morning  
when we got to NY some thing happened on the block  
and the neighborhood call the cops something went  
down we posted up over there in that white Mitsubishi  
g-jay just step outta Katy's house didn't even know  
what the fuck was going on I ran for it my nagger LH  
got away don't know what the fuck was going on we  
went to Katy's backyard yeah finally we got into the crib  
looking outta the window we was watching the whole  
shit that shit went down I see hand cuff pull out Katy  
was watching that shit and water started pumping out  
her eyes me and my nagger LH was looking outta the  
window for the whole time and Katy went out she was  
crying for awhile and she went out talk to these pigs  
told them g-jay just step out he don't deserve the time  
motherfucker's told her they find him gun position  
weed position so he went down for couple of years but  
don't worry my nagger when you come back out imma  
roll a fat blond for you get high all night your roll it up  
wise up my nagger imma roll it up so I get high to night  
forget about that shit happened me and my nagger

took the ride by our self to Jersey from NY it was a  
fucked up night damn

Baby don't cry don't cry JoJo's coming back home soon  
you know what I meant your I'm out though fuck it

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