## G. Love & Special Sauce "Dreamin"

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Yo, this track is dedicated, [Incomprehensible] From Long Beach, California It's harder to leave without the courage To follow a personal dream

Everyone starts with the sweetest dreams Livin' long life, livin' beautiful scenes Make a million dollars wearin' gold an' jewels Drive a big black Benz or a Carribean cruise

Or maybe you dream that you just can't lose Or playin' the blues is the path that you choose Perhaps your dream of goin' back to nature's plan An' just live off the land an' be a natural man

Or of a beautiful girl, who's holdin' your hand Lovin' the one you're with, with her beautiful tan Like you're holdin' the spliff that layin' in your hand Or you dream of playin' bands from Electric Lady Land Riffs just like Jimi Hendrix

Are you feelin' the feelin' that I'm feelin'?

Dreams are like fish, you gots to keep on reelin'

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"Stop daydreamin'"

That's what my teachers used to say
While they kick a bunch of crap that I forgot anyway
Education's important to make a man complete
But everythin' I learned in school
I learned again on the street

Now my time is booked 'cause I've got the look An' when I walkin' on my path, you know I can't be shook

Stay alert in this day, you have to go for yours The force conspires to help brothers That help others open doors

Wars an' battles rage round us everyday While the real troopers keep our heads up while we play
This game of chance that they busy callin' life
Can be quite a disappointin' ride

You can't blame the youth an' you can't blame God Who you gonna blame when the dog's in the yard?

Are you feelin' the feelin' that I'm feelin'? Dreams are like fish, you gots to keep on reelin' Are you feelin' the feelin' that I'm feelin'? Dreams are like fish, you gots to keep on reelin'

Wisdom asks, "Are you ready for this?"
Experience says, "The kid can't miss"
Professional advice got you thinkin' twice
Don't roll the dice if you can't pay the price

Now The Omen says, "Walk towards the light" The first impulse is free an' it's always right Doubt suggests what you think you can achieve You're just a Philly kid from South 2 Street

Rappin' blues an' playin' guitar While I'm chillin', sky's [the limit], I'm a rock 'n' roll star Makin' funky music, hit records are explodin' The free wind is blowin'

Higher than the liars, meltin' in the fire How high can you ride? The greatest victory it was when we believe in legends Gettin' busy like the man, they call, "School's in session"

Addressin' all you people like I know who you are 'Cause streets are universal an' the world is wide But no matter what you're runnin' from, you just can't hide

If you seek the truth, the truest kid you'll find

So trace your tracks, a fact's a fact
Three aces one king an' a one eyed jack
You ain't goin' no where until it's time to leave
Your mind's just like a story that I'm startin' to read

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Are you feelin' the feelin' that I'm feelin'?

Dreams are like fish, you gots to keep on reelin'

Reelin', rollin', reelin', rollin' Reelin', rollin', reelin', rollin' Roll away Reelin', rollin', reelin', rollin' Reelin', rollin', reelin', rollin' Roll away

Reelin', rollin', reelin', rollin' Reelin', rollin', reelin', rollin' Roll away Roll away

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