

## Grand Puba "Dreams"

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Uh, uh, yeah, ya-yeah  
Ready, ready, ready, ready, uh

[Hook]

Now everybody wants to be rich (Yeah)  
Nobody wants to be poor (Uh huh)  
Every day ya hope ya hit the lotto (Uh)  
So you don't have to slave no more (Yeah, yeah)  
In the hood we flip things to them fiends (Uh huh)  
Cause even hood niggas got dream (Yeah)  
Every day we get caught up in the struggle (Uh)  
So we can live life, love, and bubble

[Verse 1]

Some jump up in the music game to get the green  
Some do the acting thing to blow up on the movie  
screen  
Some play ball hope they're drafted by a pro team  
Some say "man I'ma play the hood and serve the  
fiends"  
Some go to school and after that do that college thing  
Some drop out, get high, play the hood and bang  
Some do the Wall Street, investors, stocks and bonds  
Some don't do shit and still home chilin' with their  
moms  
Some move faster, get their Master's  
Doctors, lawyers, self-employors  
Some do Mickey-D's or some food spots  
Some be radio jocks and slice niggas at barber shops  
You got blue-collar cats, you got white-collar cats  
You got no-collar cats tryin' to stack a stack  
You got cats who spend all day sippin'  
And you got cats who just layin' back pimpin'

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Now you got some who play the store and boost gear  
  
And you got some who hustle heads doin' here  
And you got some who secretary, bank tellers  
And you got some who just look good for they fellas

You got some who's independent, doin' they thing now  
And you got some who wanna be they just don't know  
how  
You got some who babysit, daycare and shit  
And you got some who hate they job and wanna quit  
You got some who housewives, wanna stay at home  
And you got some who's big bosses like Sylvia Rome  
You got some who shake for dollars, slide down a pole  
And you got some who stressed, playin' the mommy-  
daddy role  
You got some who spend their whole life savin'  
You got some who's lookin' for that rest haven  
And you got some who tell that boss to kiss they ass  
And you got some who think makin' sellin' ends

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Somebody tried to tell you Heaven or Hell is when ya  
die  
Got chu' guessin' there's a better place up in the sky  
See I see Heaven and Hell right here on this planet  
Earth  
But mostly Hell ever since my first day of birth  
I've seen Heaven from a distance, use my persistence  
Overcome resistance and get me some  
Ain't no money trees sittin' outside ya front door  
Get up and handle yours if ya tired of bein' poor

[Hook x2]

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