

## Kany García

### "Dream Killers"

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Artist: Kanye West  
Album: College Dropout Unreleased  
Song: DreamKillers

[Chorus 1]

They gossipin, it runs the city, they don't know who  
watchin them  
When they comin to get me, so I hit the block and bend  
Do about 60, and I put my glocks to them, like blaow  
blaow blaow

[Verse 1]

Im finna to get on this TV and put shit down  
I aint finna let these lights skinned niggaz come back in  
style  
Im finna turn to this class clown, shit to crazy g's  
They told my momma I was bipolar had A.D.D.  
I told em, w-what I wanna do, I wanna be a baller  
The dream spoilers'll fool ya  
Hatin on you to they mans on the corners  
Old folks said he'd never make it off the corner  
They are the virus that corrupts the soul  
They are the cubic zirconia inside the 10 karat gold  
That get green on ya, when you get green on em  
You gotta wash ya hands of em, get clean on em  
Somebody told success is the best revenge  
So they gon be fucked up when you do ya thing on em  
Now hold ya plaques high, like who woulda thought  
And tell em \*ahem ahem ahem\*, thank you for your no  
support

[Chorus 2]

They are the dreamkillers, they the dreamkillers  
Who know a dream, uh they are the dream (killer  
Norman Bates)  
They the dreamkillers, they the dreamkillers  
Dream, they are the dream (killer Norman Bates)

[Verse 2]

Now how you gonna talk about the way I spend my  
money

Everybody say it with me now, it's my money  
And they know they hating, but what they don't know is  
They are my motivation, they are my inspiration  
'cause we the leaders, and they the followers  
And we the nut busters, and they the swallowers  
They are the rumors, they are the lies  
We are the shit dog, and they the flies  
How you gon tell me how to live my life  
And you can't even get your own shit tight, right  
They are the misery that loves company  
'cause that comfortable corporate job can't comfort me  
Told em I finished school, then I started my own  
business  
They said "Oh you graduated?" No I decided I was  
finished  
Chasin yall dreams and what you got planned  
Now I spit it so hot you got tanned  
And they hate on your relationship, then break your  
marriage up  
Can't kill ya dreams so they assassinate your character  
Do anything to downplay ya or embarrass ya  
Come around wit ya but they aint down wit ya  
They the dreamkillers

[Verse 3]

And I'm through spittin these rappers my most heartfelt  
flow  
They be like "That's cool, you got some beats for me  
tho"  
Oh I get it, you wanna be Snoop and Dr. Dre  
But don't nobody give a FUCK what you got to say  
Anyway what you finna rap about?  
You never sold crack out ya house or put a gat to a  
mouth  
Or put ya fist to ya spouse, so how you gon move the  
crowd?  
I bet a thousand that you get booed out  
I even heard that they even takin wages in jail  
They bet ten boxes of cigarettes that I'm finna fail  
Second you talk about peace, they gon be like "Peace"  
This nigga came from the Chi, moved to the east  
You gotta kill at least one person at least  
Or we'll evict you from the rap game, cancel your lease  
How you go to New York, what you aint never took a  
tour there?  
What you aint know you gotta be rich just to be poor  
there?  
The dreamkillers

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 1]

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