

## **Knaan**

# **"Dreamer"**

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Yeah, believe it or not  
What kept me alive is my dreams

I'm a dreamer but I ain't the only one got problems  
But we love to have fun  
This is our world, from here to your hood  
We alive man, it's okay to feel good

I'm a dreamer but I ain't the only one got problems  
But we love to have fun  
This is our world, from here to your hood  
Lock me up now, it's okay to feel good

I got a friend named Flow  
Who got a friend named Blow  
With a finger named Clap  
That'll leave you on the side like a Kangol hat

He ain't have no choice, he was born this way  
These streets pull your number like a phone display  
And you gotta be defensive with your life  
You gotta be like Bush and take pre-emptive strikes

And the boys from the hood are always hard  
Let alone in Mogadishu it's a mastered art  
If you bring the world hoods to a seminar  
We from the only place worse then Kandahar  
Well, that's kinda hard

But we still like to party and hardy hard  
Something good happens we say, 'Mashallah'  
Something bad happens, 'Que Sera Sera'  
I close my eyes and all I can see is you dancing with me

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Lock me up now, it's okay to feel good

I'm a dreamer

It's okay to feel good, yeah, it's the truth

Ay, yo' check it out

What would it take for a boy about my age  
To hear cheers in his head upon that stage  
And the cheers that would drown out  
The tears from my brown eyes?

Come on back stage, you see the screams  
Ain't the screams from gunshot streams  
In my dreams, these screams are from hot teens  
And I'm barely thirteen, I pack dirty

Old Russian firearm that shoots thirty  
Just then I hear the bus engine  
I'm transcending, I'm crowd surfing  
I can't see the time burning  
I'm not hurting with my mahogany pen

I'm on a world tour with Mohammad and them  
And we'd be overseas and not in these trees  
Where my peeps stay alive like the Bee Gees  
And the likes of JZ would save my steeze  
Singing handily brought Hip Hop peace

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I'm a dreamer but I ain't the only one got problems  
But we love to have fun  
This is our world, from here to your hood  
Lock me up now, it's okay to feel good, I'm a dreamer

Sometimes we just like to have fun  
Man, we like to forget all the fighting  
All the guns and the tires burning

Back on the verse, imagine crack was in birth  
Imagine the earth wasn't hurt, imagine no homeland  
alerts  
Imagine no record locator  
So I wouldn't have to get a criminal waiver

Imagine the peace wasn't in my briefs  
Instead peace could stretch across the seas  
So finally we could just rest and ease, no refugees

And you, well, you could dress in a book  
And I can read your body with less than a look  
I got a dream girl in my mind that's the hook  
An intellectual, sexual and still can cook

Yeah, and I feel good right now  
I feel good right here, you feel good right now?  
You feel good?

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Yeah, we not down and out just because the times are  
hard  
Yeah, shout out to the struggler's in my country  
The hardest place on earth right now but still  
I still know how to get down, I still know how to vibe out  
I still know how to talk to a pretty girl, take it easy now,  
yeah

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