

# Lil Boosie

## "Had A Dream"

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### INTRO:

Damn yo shit, man i jus had a bad ass mutha fuckin dream bleap bleap man (mane wat the fuck you want), i jus had a bad ass mutha fuckin dream man (mane wat mane) mane i gotta tell you bout dat bitch iont want u to go back to sleep i gotta holla at you bout dat bitch (mane fuck it mane yo go head and run it)light

### VERSE 1:

I woke up in a puddle of blood look like im finished cuz blood jumpin out my mouth like kd off menace  
And currby hollin out the window my nigga hit my eyes roll back i hear bleap say aww shit  
Datz wen i started havin flashes bout my dirty ways neva thought id see a mutha fuckin early grave  
I hit the hospital they fill me up wit IV cant take the pain all im thinkin is wont you die please  
I hear my mama on the elevator goin crazy all i rememba is not my baby not my baby  
Im trynna fight it cuz im burnin from dis rusty yat and all im thinkin is Ivyonna hollin where dad  
My tears drop i hear the doctor hollin surgery my last chance to try and make it thru dis murder please  
Then i heard flat line and i woke up sweatin  
I tried to tell my nigga but he was restin

### COURSE:

I had a dream i had a dream but it was nuttin like Dr. King (fuckin right)  
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### VERSE 2 WEBBIE:

Last night i had a dream i was at the fair wit my bitch and he was wit his click at the fair wit his 6  
He had on all black and his hair was in twist beffin since way back middle skool in the 6th  
Watchin his every step cuz i know dis nigga real and

leave me stankin i know dis nigga will and he did  
Caught me slippin by the farris will and let me have it  
right there my ole lady and my son right there  
He aint care he jus kept thumpin  
But my heart kept thumpin and i wondered why till i  
opened my eyes and ran to my 9 feelin threatened and  
shit sweatin and shit still thinkin i was hit

No one for me to get so im bootin at the wall  
Still feelin played started shootin at the wall  
Thinkin my life was takin sweatin shakin in my draws  
wonderin is dat a sign of a call from the big dawg

REPEAT COURSE

VERSE 3 BOOSIE:

My next dream i was on a island playin wit my lil gurl  
watchin news bout binlodin wen i heard sum shells  
poppin  
I wondered who dis is want my dick and my dirt  
eitha a hitta or kidnappa jus to get to victert  
I went below deck got 4 decks and got in da corna wit  
my daughter right behind me so dnt nobody dnt hurt  
her  
Got the first one up on deck creepin slow wit his 9 got  
my knife and slit his throat as i could flow from behind  
Got his nigga in the kitchen we went toe fa toe blow fa  
blow duck threw a hit blaw caught him and he hit da  
floor  
Now theres 1 mo and i hear dat nigga walkin he in the  
toy room and toys finna get to talkin  
He hit the hallway and wave his pistol down from side  
ta side i reach down low spot him hit him right between  
his eyes  
Damn and i woke up sweatin  
You know why( fuckin right)

REPEAT COURSE

Dream on nigga(dream on nigga)  
We gone dream on nigga and everybody  
We gone dream on nigga and yall and we gone dream  
on(dream on nigga) fuckin right nigga i had a dream

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