

## **Lupe Fiasco Feat. Jill Scott "Daydreamin'"**

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Daydream

I fell asleep beneath the flowers  
For a couple of hours  
On a beautiful day

Daydream

I dream of you amid the flowers  
For a couple of hours  
Such a beautiful day

As I spy from behind my giant robot's eyes  
I keep him happy 'cause I might fall out if he cries  
Scared of heights, so I might pass out if he flies  
Keep him on Autopilot 'cause I can't drive

Room enough for one, I tell my homies they can't ride  
Unless they sittin' on the shoulders but that's way too  
high  
Let's try not to step on the children  
The news cameras' filmin', this walkin' project buildin'

Now there's hoes sellin' hoes like right around the toes  
And the crackheads beg at about the lower leg  
There's crooked police that's stationed at the knees  
And they do drive-bys like up and down the thighs

And there's a car chase goin' on at the west  
Keep a vest on my chest  
I'm sittin' in my room as I'm lookin' out the face  
Somethin' to write about  
I still got some damage from fightin' the White House

Just a daydream

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On a beautiful day

Daydream

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Such a beautiful day

Now come on, everybody, let's make cocaine cool  
We need a few more half naked women up in the pool  
And hold this MAC-10 that's all covered in jewels  
And can you please put your titties closer to the 22's?

And where's the champagne? We need champagne  
Now look as hard as you can with this blunt in your  
hand  
And now hold up your chain, slow motion through the  
flames  
Now cue the smoke machines and the simulated rain

But not too loud 'cause the baby's sleepin'  
I wonder if it knows what the world is keepin'  
Up both sleeves, while he lay there dreamin'  
Me and my robot tip-toe 'round creepin'

I had to turn my back on what got you paid  
I couldn't see, had the hood on me like Abu Ghraib  
But I'd like to thank the streets that drove me crazy  
And all the televisions out there that raised me

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