

O G Money "Chasin' A Dream"

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(O G Money, O G Money, ay can I get a second of your time?)

What's up?

(yes, yes, umm, I just wanted to ask you, you sort of blew up over night, umm, mind telling us how that feels)

I feels great mayne you already know

(ok, and how do you think you had this success so fast?)

The way I keep it real. . . and showed Affection/

I guess the fans made that connection/

because as soon as I hit the internet I spread like Textin'/

No stressin'/ I've gotta thank God that I made it/

Big ups to the hater & their words, I know they ate it/

Can't be faded/ Wish I could explain this feeling/

Red Carpet, next to idols, cameras flashin', just chillin'/

make a killin'/ and them young chicks, yeah they love me/

as soon as I hit the stage they scream "O G Money"/

like I visioned, it was all in my plans/

Change the game/ make a name/ now it's all in my hands/

when I take a glance/ I can't help but stop & wonder/

when niggas listen to my tracks, can they really hear my hunger/

convert to the real/ if not you wont hurt me/

"if not you missing out" and on that you can quote me/

You shouldn't let a pro in the door, that's what I'm showin'/

and if I'm dreaming, just leave me snoring in the morning/

{Chorus}

I've been living in Hell, I want a taste of the scene/

like a dog chase it's tail, I'm just chasin' a dream/

when I'm on stage they scream, loyal fans show love/

give my fam some paper, put my scraper, on dubs/

preform live in the club/ finished and the crowd still roaring/

so this is a dream, please, don't wake me up in the morning/

cause it feels so real, yet still so foreign/
this dream go deep, so leave me sleep in the morning/
I've been living in Hell, I want a taste of the scene/
like a dog chase it's tail, I'm just chasin' a dream/
but it feels so real, yet still so foreign/
this dream go deep, so leave me sleep in the morning/

{Verse 2}

look around at my room, think to myself what
happened?/
no fame/ no chain/ turns out I was just nap'n/
quit rap'n/ I aint getting any closer at all/
and the cheerin' fans that I saw, was just a poster on
the wall/
but it felt so real, so close I could take it/
but the mic I was holdin' was just the end of the
blanket/

had it all, now it's back to the start again/
went from a mansion, to a 2 room apartment/
I was the man, everybody want to be/
now I'm stuck in the hood, chillin' watchin' TV/
watchin' MTV and I give a quick sigh/
not to sound cocky, but I know I'm better than that guy!/
/

{Chorus}

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{Verse 3}

Yeah. . . Let me sleep in the morning/
OK. . . Let me sleep in the morning/
Don't shake me, Let me sleep in the morning/
Pleaase Mom!, Let me sleep in the morning/
I'm zoning/ thinkin' how to make it to the top/
on the block/ sellin' my tapes for three bucks a pop/
trying to blow/ but such a long way to go/
so you a fan/ give me a hand/ let the next man know/
I'ma a lyricist/ are you hearing this?/
/

I spit what I feel, but the mainstream is fearing this/
I'ma keep rap'n & chasin' a dream/
because I know one day I'll get a taste of the scene/ . . .
Yeah

{Chorus}

I've been living in Hell, I want a taste of the scene/
like a dog chase it's tail, I'm just chasin' a dream/
when I'm on stage they scream, loyal fans show love/
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