

## **Rick Ross**

# **"Dreamchasers"**

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[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

I'm a chase my dream

Coming to America like Prince Akeem

I ain't never give a fuck then I seen

High definition to get what's forever given

But nothing was never given

I build it from ground up

I started out form my basement and builded my house  
up

I'm rich off opportunity, money gon' pile up

My swag on a hundred mill, how the stylist gon' style us

Caught up in the light, caught up in the life

I see youngin on the corner with a quarter of that white

He just tryna chase his dream plus his daughter needs  
some wipes

And some pampers so he don't give a fuck about the  
slammer

He just tryna stay alive, clutching on his hammer

World full of problems, ain't nobody gotta answer

Mommy in the grave, daddy gettin' high

Bills steady rollin' in, he barely gettin' by

Same clothes everyday, he barely gettin' fly

Erryday he wake, he just swear to do his job

What that is? Chasin' dreams, time is tickin' so it seems

On his downtime he's spittin' and he's sick, his flow is  
mean

He just want his real chance, no reality show

But the graveyard the jail cell, reality though

Crack house was his crib, the streets fathered him  
though

And he ain't got a twitter page but you can follow him  
though

Woah

[Hook:]

Dream chaser, keep chasing

Grind will turn into your shine, be patient

Yeah, a hundred miles and runnin'

Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest  
Gumpin'

I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser

[Verse 2: Beanie Sigel]

I was raised by my momma  
Pop used to beat her  
Got a sister my age, my pop was a cheater  
Gram's kept something in the pot for us to eat up  
Had to open up the oven for the house to heat up  
Christmas missed us, no birthday's or Easter's  
Used to snatch bags from Halloween trick or treaters  
Hot dogs and beans, fish sticks on the weekend  
Shared the same bed that my cousin used to pee in  
Dreamed to be the Huxtable's, settled for the Brady's  
Black and white on top of floor model with' no cable  
My sister used to punch me, beat me, slap me  
Caught my first case stealin' cookies outta ackney  
Raised in South Phil, 2-4 where you can find me at  
Used to kick the machines for quarters out the  
laundromat  
Dirty little teen, going to school embarrassin'  
Gas cut off, my clothes smelling like kerosene

[Chorus:]

Dream chaser, keep chasin'  
Grind will turn into your shine, be patient  
Yeh, a hundred miles and runnin'  
Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest  
Gumpin'  
I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser  
Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser  
Dream chaser, dream chaser

[Verse 3: Meek Mill]

It all started in the basement, me, my pen and my pad  
Started thinkin' bout things I never had  
Was broke as a joke, ain't never laugh  
I woke up and went and got it, now they forever mad  
How can you hate me where I came from  
When just a year ago I was the same one  
Them dudes you call your homies be the main one  
You'd be surprised what niggas do as soon as the  
fame come  
But I ain't worried, discouraged, I just observe it  
When my dreams started to crumble, niggas deserted  
Empty courtroom when my judge read my verdict  
But now I'm gettin' to it, niggas act like they deserve it  
Sittin' in my cell, watching my dream  
Fade like Mike, fourth quarter, tie game  
Shackles on my ankles and wrist my first chains  
And now it's hard work on the menu, I thirst cream

[Hook:]

Dream chaser, keep chasin'  
Grind will turn into your shine, be patient  
Yeh, a hundred miles and runnin'  
Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest

Gumpin'  
I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser  
Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser  
Dream chaser, dream chaser

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