

David Foster

"Dreamin'"

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GIFT OF GAB!

Oh my god...

Go to sleep rhymin'...

And wake up rhymin'...

Just can't turn it off man

I'm just thinking too much

Just, I just, I just wanna take a break for a second

But I can't I just can't flow without it man it's like...

Oh my god!

Rhyming and dominate prominent ominous flows

Ominous rhymin and shinin the time it is club

Divin and hiding they thrivin' it's marvelous so

Obvious ya'll be as down to this party in ya'll

Intimate sentences entering infinite kaka

Tangents and ligaments bend and extend in your
chakras

Didn't and getting and sittin and chillin and fillin and
spillin it fillin it jillin

This is how it goees

Dropping a bomb on

A comet a saga is shakin'

Father the stoppin and polish it all in a breaka'

Fall on a [?] and follow the dollar I'll fake ya

Although I'm all about wallace's ballin

I hate ya

Ballin your comets are fallin all over your acres

Swallow your shower

I'm pollen in operative papers

All of em slaughtered the rappers

And taught of the master

Be caught in catastrophe

Come get and hit with power (pills?)

And the pain in my head

And I've never

Never, neverrrrr

Felt so alone

Stop

My mind can't stop

Can't stop
My mind can't stop
Can't stop [x2]

Let's go

And the pain in my head
And I'm dreamin

DEL!
Sir diesel e.s.o. you know
Thought you knew
Go look it up
Suckah

Ding dong
That's me at your door
Sir diesel the sandman
Gun atcha jaw
Uncut funk the bomb
Set to detonate
Exclusive
Sure to shake it
Til you're lucid
Persuade ya
Remind ya'
That whinin' about loneliness
Never get you to the zone you wish
Diesel
My rhyme
Be the sign of the times
No matter the dateline
I'm the grapevine
For the plotline
Just hit the hotline
If you on cloud 9
I'm hittin the turbine
You can't outshine
The sunshine
Bottom line
From the starting line
Make it as clear as Crystal Lime
All the way to the finish line
It's a system wide
Pimpin on the pleasure principal
Is it you?
You can't pimp me
I'm an O.G.
Servin you the cold heat
Time for you to go to sleep!

Thought you knew
Jive turkey
Diesel

And I'm dreamin...
Stop
My mind won't stop
Stop
My mind can't stop [x2]

BROTHER ALI!

... and I'm dreamin
Face down I'm seen sleepin
Deep in a dream in the steam of the evenin
Too much food for thought
I keep feastin
Beats that need beastin
C's that need teachin
Inner city peeps need reachin
Not ho'n
I'm heaving
And freedom is the reason
D.C.'s teens in the street keep me grievin
Tears on my cheek
Yet we keep believing
Every weekend another funeral procession
Creepin all down the streets
And families weepin
Peeps need healin
Anger's seething
Wanna grab a piece of that heat
And get even
The tradition we're steeped in
Breed beef and try to teach peace
And make some new vegans
It's too frequent
Living conditions is indecent
Future been bleak
Man quit reachin
And all I got left is my speakin
About these inner visions I be seein'
Till I can touch and feel I'm not ceasing
Never stop rhyming
Never stop dreamin...

The pain in my head
And I've never
Never, never
Felt so alone

My mind can't stop
Can't stop
My mind can't stop
Can't stop [x2]

And I'm dreamin... [x6]

Ring ring
Hello?
Yo what up b?
Yo what's up g?
Oh chillin man, just packin my shit man. I'm about to
head out to this little vacation man about to go, clear
my chi out man just to get away, just relax, clear out my
energy for a minute man, take a little trip man
Yo where you goin?
Yeah I'm about to go out to vegas man. Just a couple of
days
Oh sweet pea vegas, what?

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