

## Daz Dillinger

### "Fucc Dreamin' the Same Dream"

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[Daz]  
reality, reality...

[Daz - chorus 2x]  
fuck dreamin the same dreams  
bein down for the same team  
wether it seems to be reality it's just a dream  
why, eye to eye, the colors that I wear is do or die  
when I walk down the streets, will I meet evil in disguise

[Daz]  
now I'm dreamin a new dream  
bein down with the Snoop team  
wether it seems to be reality, it's not a dream  
and the colors I wear is do or die  
if I git caught slippin will I meet evil up in disguise  
so I pack a bigger strap, .32 round cap  
with my mind tellin me no or should I peel this cap back  
cuz these hater ass niggaz only out for my wealth  
see I don't know what the future really holds for myself  
and then I tell myself  
"there's nowhere for me to turn"  
when you fucked up so many times you bound to learn  
it's reality and fatality that you and your boys y'all  
wanna smoke me up  
niggaz wanna battle me, ya soul is lost  
neva-eva to be found  
when my friends be around when they rest me in the  
ground  
we blast for the cash, bashin for green  
life ain't what it seems, niggaz full of horrible dreams  
Dat Nigga Daz is on the mash again  
yeah, it's Dillinger with a fifth of Hen  
livin in a world of sin  
will my composer ever be the same  
give it to you like it is, fuck playin them games  
I wanna fuck yo bitch cuz I wanna bust a nut  
but you silly ass bitches wanna get me caught up  
but it's hard to survive in 2005  
but I got 2005 ways just to let a nigga die  
it's all about controversy

the same ass niggaz out to work me  
it's the same bitch niggaz out to hurt me  
my closest road dog said he won't switch sides  
he said he'd represent it till the fuckin day that he'd die  
he know he lied cuz niggaz who live wrong is bound to  
live a short life  
when you perish ya go to hell for the shit you didn't do  
right  
will money be the rule of my destruction  
without the money I can't even seem to function  
it shows me what money is capable of  
now my worstest enemies, I show 'em no love  
buy me some Hennessy, I need some Hennessy  
from Long Beach to Atlanta, back to Tennessee  
I'm not the age of being a man of eatin ham  
fuck stamps, 16 Compton g's in my hand  
let ya to the older niggaz who started this shit (Long  
Beeeach!)  
now I got my own crew hoppin in respect (Dogg  
Pooooound)  
like to cook it, blow it up, double and triple my profit  
now every dope dealer wanna cop it  
becuz I got the bomb and I ain't goin back  
so everybody draw down nigga draw out ya strap

[Daz - chorus 2x]

[Daz]  
yeah  
fuck dreamin the same dreams  
waitin on the motherfucker to help you out ya bullshit  
all the time  
take your life to your own destiny  
if you fucked up you did it on your own  
don't let another motherfucker fuck you up  
take time, think  
be about yourself  
yeah  
fuck dreamin the same dreams

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