

## Meek Mill "Dreams & Nightmares Intro"

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[Intro]

Ain't this what they've been waiting for?

You ready?

Uh...

Uh

[Verse 1]

I used to pray for times like this, to rhyme like this

So I had to grind like that to shine like this

In a matter of time I spent on some locked up shit

In the back of the paddy wagon, cuffs locked on wrists

See my dreams unfold, nightmares come true

It was time to marry the game and I said, "Yeah, I do"

If you want it you gotta see it with a clear eye view

Got a shorty, she tryna' bless me like I said, "Achoo"

Like a nigga sneez, nigga please before them triggers  
squeeze

I'm gettin' cream, never let them hoes get in between

Of what we started, lil' nigga but I'm lionhearted

They love me when I was stuck and hated when I was  
departed

I go and get it regardless, draw it like I'm an artist

No crawling, went straight to walkin' with foreigners in my  
garages

Got foreign bitch is manajin", fuckin', suckin', and  
swallowin'

Anything for a dollar, they tell me get 'em, I got 'em

I did it without an album

I did shit with Mariah

Lil' nigga I'm on fire

Icy as a hockey rink, Philly nigga I'm flyer

When I bought the Rolls Royce they thought it was  
leased

Then I bought that new Ferrari, hater rest in peace

Hater rest in peace, rest in peace to the parking lot

Phantom so big, it can't even fit in the parking spot

You ain't talkin' bout my niggas then what you talkin'  
bout?

Gangstas move in silence, nigga and I don't talk a lot

I don't say a word, I don't say a word

Was on my grind and now I got what I deserve fuck  
nigga  
Hold up wait a minute, y'all thought I was finished?  
When I bought that Aston Martin y'all thought it was  
rented?  
Flexin' on these niggas, I'm like Popeye on his spinach  
Double M, yeah that's my team, Rozay the captain, I'm  
the lieutenant  
I'm the type to count a million cash then grind like  
I'm broke  
That Lambo, my new bitch, she'll ride like my Ghost  
I'm ridin' around my city with my hands strapped  
around my toast  
Cause these niggas want me dead and I gotta make it  
back home  
Cause my momma need that bill money, my son need  
some milk  
These niggas tryna take my life, they fuck around get  
killed  
You fuck around, you fuck around, you fuck around,  
get smoked  
Cause these Philly niggas I brought with me don't fuck  
around, no joke  
All I know is murder, when it comes to me  
I got young niggas that's rollin' I got niggas throwin' B's  
I done did the DOAs I done did the KODs  
Every time I'm in that bitch I get to throwin' 30 G's  
Now I'm hanging out that drop head, I'm riding down  
on Collins  
They let my nigga earn back home now young nigga be  
wilin'  
We young niggas and we mobbin' like Batman and  
we're Robin  
This 2-door Maybach, with my seat all reclinin'  
I'm that real nigga what up, real nigga what up  
If you ain't about that murder game then pussy nigga  
shut up  
If you diss me in yo' raps, I'll get your pussy ass stuck  
up  
When you touchdown in my hood, no that tour life ain't  
good  
Catch me down in MIA, at that Heat game on wood  
With that Puma life on my feet, like that little engine I  
could  
Boy I slide down on your block, bike on twelve o'clock  
And they be throwing dueces on the same nigga they  
watch  
And I'm the king of my city cause I'm still calling them  
shots  
And these lames talking that bullshit the same niggas  
that flopped

I'm the same nigga from Birch Street with them nappy  
braids that lock  
The same nigga that came up and I had to wait for my  
spot  
And these niggas hating on me, hoes waiting on me  
Still on that hood shit, my Rolls Royce on E  
They gon' remember me, I say remember me  
So much money have ya friends turn into enemies  
And with these beef I turn my enemies to memories  
With them bricks they go from 40 ain't no 10 a key,  
hold up  
Broke nigga turn rich, love the game like Mitch  
And if I leave you think them pretty hoes gon' still suck  
my dick?  
It was something 'bout that Rollie when it first touched  
my wrist  
Had me feeling like that dope boy when he first  
touched that brick  
I'm GONE !

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