

Tactics

"Dream On"

Visit "[Dream On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tactics-Dream On

Intro

They told me dream on x4

So I'm dreamin, dreamin, dreamin x4

Verse 1

At first I had a dream then I planted a seed

And then I let that mothafucka grow up into a tree

It's gettin bigger and bigger yes I am doin my thing

Join this team if you a real emcee

I be the sickest from the 3, no I don't need a doctor

And you talkin like you ill but we know its a crock of

Shit, don't mean to mock ya no church but I cross ya

You will never ever surpass the one who has taught ya

How to rhyme like this, delivery is nuts right?

All my fuckin cuts tight and I'm the showin love type

You the type who always got a gripe how it ain't right

Shut the fuck up, pucker up kiss my ass I

Don't care if you don't like the fact that I'm actin vulgar

So hold your, thoughts I'm on a roll like a bolder

Oh shit, got em nautious cuz the flow sick

Hold this dynamite I think I'm bout to blow bitch

Hook x2

I think I got next but they told me dream on

Got my head to the sky can't do a thing wrong

No matter what the obstacle push through and move on

Full force to the end you can bet my crew strong

Verse 2

Here we go again I hope you enjoyin ya purchase

Even if you download it that's somethin I can work with

Then I know I got another fan who can spread the
wealth

Did it ever occur I can go hard pull yo card and put you
on the shelf

Have you on the streets posted up with a sign that say
he needin some help

And every hit that I've dealt has been leavin a welt

And a bruise too, you could say that I'm bring the pain

Like I'm Method Man back in the days of Wu-Tang

You feelin good? I'm feelin great, like a coach I'm callin
plays

I'm tellin you that hustle pays and I couldn't be livin
another way
Another day'll pass and I'll add to my stash
And I love how they react when I go hard like a cast
Steady goin full force and I'm not gonna crash
Got the hell up out the sack and I decided to mash
Yes I'm tryna hit the road and get paper like a fax
And I bet I raise up like a crater in the land I'm sayin

Hook x2

I think I got next but they told me dream on
Got my head to the sky can't do a thing wrong
No matter what the obstacle push through and move on
Full force to the end you can bet my crew strong

Verse 3

In the last couple years, I had some people beefin
Workin in the week and I was drinkin on the weekend
Now I work every single chance I get
Got one life to live and it ain't passed me yet
And yeah I fucked up but I don't have regrets
Rather focus on now because the past is set
Not a thing I can do to change it so I'm dealin with the
present
Presently I'm doin what I can to triple what my check is
So check this, I've been eatin like breakfast
And I bet I get famous you can hate it but its set in
Stone, playin the cards that I was dealt
Yellin that I'll never settle or be askin for help
Propel straight to the top never passin up a shot
Like Kobe they know I'm about to ball on spot
Don't stop til I get it, get it even then I'm still goin
strong
Got em hatin on me cuz they girlfriend knows all my
songs

Hook x2

I think I got next but they told me dream on
Got my head to the sky can't do a thing wrong
No matter what the obstacle push through and move on
Full force to the end you can bet my crew strong

Visit [Tactics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.