

**Kid Ink****"Dream Big Freestyle"**

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Yeah, OK

Right off top, take one to the head, no want it

Shot lil fast, die young, don't want it

If I don't make it through the night, or should I say the morning?

Beast all high, nigga feeling this moment

Made my mind right, I make history

Now I made it rain, cause I made it through the storm  
and

Storm in the building like the shit is my apartment,

Meant it when I said I need a minute til we feel it

Section is so deep, mother fucking belly feeling

Feeling myself, fuck a hater nigga feeling

Fill up my cup, till the motherfucker sell them

Better I cuff your chick before I piss' tell a nigga

All on my own shit, you old niggas expired

They kiss me, inspire, they're rolling the fire

They're cooking, no timer, no time out say time out!

Often we're passing around money like Alfred.

Bouncing in this bitch, bounce bitch know how to work,  
work

Work hard for that money, baby, shit could be worst!

Life ever tells that I wasn't the truth

Truth be told, I've never seen a loss or a truce

Too lose, blind hitting like a train'

Pull shows ain't nothing unless I really got a pulse

Girls slipping on me now, I'mma ring the alarm

Ride along with the bump, I'mma drag for your'

Man, I'm just trying double O, though

Double up on my double up flow

Got two in the end, too, eyes to the throne

Can't have too much, need more,

All I know is dream big and live long

All I know is dream big and live long

All I know is dream big, we live large, motherfucker!

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