Kimbra "That Dream"

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[Verse 1]

Back in '88 the little neighborhood terror Started writin' rhymes back in hip hops golden era Middle school hallways was bustin' a flow I used to go by the name of emcee Snow The music was a way to escape my pain In the box was Rah Kim or maybe Big Daddy Kane As the years progressed I kept ownin' my craft Bus stop kids would laugh white kids can't rap My voice soundin' funny I was end the midst of puberty And this whole hip hoppin' rap shit was new to me 1990 made a demo age of 15 It was my dream to just bust on the scene Flat top fade, with the lines and designs Rockin' hammer pants was the style at the time Kickin' my rhymes to anybody that would listen My moms had my back and gave supportive criticism 1992 I started rollin' wit a crew My name was Mist Jinx and my partner Doc Seuss 1993 bumpin' Tribe Called Quest Playin' hooky downtown fuck a history test I had the cross colors gear with the hair up in dreads And my friends, knuckleheads we was all good kids Rappin' over instrumental records on a cassette We ain't had no equipment if we did we'd be set '94 was the year moms passed on Bouncin' place to place just tryin' to find a home I Hooked up with JayD and Mo Duce and Nine 5 3rd floor productions man we dropped comin' live [Chorus]

No matter what as the years went on I couldn't stop just writing these songs When nothin' went right and everything went wrong Used the music to just keep on Never gonna stop no I must succeed Never gonna happen if I don't believe I got goals that I gotta achieve And until I do I'll never lose that dream [Verse 2]

3rd Floor Productions and the group iLLriginals

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