

Mathematics

"Land of My Dreams"

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(Intro)

In the land of my dreams
You're sweeter than ever
In the land of my dreams
You love me so much more
I am over here so I'll stay, you'll never stay
If they come then be real
Instead of nodding my head
In the land of my

(Verse)

In the land of my dreams I had the only coke
connecting cut
And nobody showed grams but my team
My house would be a palace, my whip would be a
spaceship
Now Jacob doing Nip Tuck and give my watch a facelift
I'll probably get a black car, nigga fuck a Visa
And trade that good times paintin for the Mona Lisa
Chill with 8 up on Sugar Hill, blowin reefer
Tell the church goers no God before they know the
preacher
'Cause they skin like us, he ain't make nobody perfect,
they sin like us
Money and collection plates when they spend like us
I know he don't get to offering, knowledge of self, what
a offering
This is the book I played a offering,
Life is a story, what if I had that you do then I'd do it all
again
Welcome to the land of my choice
A journey through my notebook, see through my eyes
and take a close look

(Chorus)

I am over here so I'll stay, you'll never stay
If they come then be real
Instead of nodding my head
In the land of my

(Verse)

Last night I had a dream I did a demo with Alicia Keys
Holly gave me brain til I skeeted on her DVDs
Batch and roll the weed up, break to it, cook the meals
Super hard, hit the tracks, she know how to look for real
Is my mind playing tricks like Bushwickville
Or is that typer with the top models pushing mills
Overwork from the spot, she know how to trip bret
And buy me nice furs, I'm the reason why she left
Stanley
Remy Martin - that's my chick on the crime down
Hookah and Hollywood hoes for dough when she ride
down
Who you think put Brittney career on the timeout?
Left er in the room with dope
Look nigga I'm stunned out, no moist of nights
Add 50 in the morning, push the Rolls Royce at night
I hate it when I wake up broke after a rich dream
It make me wanna grab my brother and hit the quick
scheme

(Chorus)

I am over here so I'll stay, you'll never stay
If they come then be real
Instead of nodding my head
In the land of myâ€¦

(Verse)

Some dreams become nightmares, I used to hate
Freddy Krueger
Them Bloody Mary tales came before the ready luger
Son I was a kid like you, I used to fight sleep
Use my blanket as a shield, best believe shit was real
I woke up from a dream, couldn't talk, couldn't move
Started crying mama, said the witch was rather be for
lyin
I hate these dreams when I'm having a fight
I swing my hardest at the nigga but my hit seem light
I try to swing again but this shit don't seem right
I swear my arms is like noodles, this shit is tight brutal
When I dreamed that I was falling I could feel it in my
stomach
I woke before I hit the ground, it's probably why I'm still
around
I heard the dead souls communicate with the brain
While you sleep they could visit
My pops never came so my moms had a dream about
fish
It means that the king's bout to have his first prince
Close one to my dreams

How when I wanna be with you I come by

And the way I go, go, go
In the land of my dreams
Where you chase bad things
Give your love to me
But some shouldn't get in our way
Give your love to me
But some shouldn't get in our way
In the land of my dreams
In the land of my dreams
In the land of my dreams

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