

## Scribe "Dreaming"

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Check it out, 1, 2, hey yo, hey yo

I came a long way since back in the day  
From a teenager trying to make a rap in this way  
Ever since I was a kid I had something to say  
Rocking mics was a dream I didn't care about pay  
I sacrificed late nights and going out with my friends  
Just to stay home alone with my pad and my pen  
Had my eyes on my prize, my mind on my goal  
As I carved these rhymes out with my hear and my soul  
I didn't have a CD; all I had was a tape  
On the dole thru my flow was my only escape  
From a world where they didn't wanna see my prevail  
Didn't wanna see me take it all  
They'd rather see me fail

Its like ...

*[CHORUS]*

I was down and out  
Struggling  
Wondered how I'm gonna make it thru  
I got a dream (I got a dream)  
Holding old (I'm gonna hold on)  
I can't let go cos I gotta make it come true

Hey yo  
I got a dream to make it big in New York  
Give up the drugs and alcohol  
I didn't want to distort  
My vision to be living life to the full  
And I wouldn't of made it if it wasn't for you  
You picked me up every time that I fell  
When I was going thru hell you told me that I would  
prevail  
You said I had exactly what it took to be great  
That I was young and in the future would a man I would  
make  
Its like you saw something in me I couldn't see  
You said I would succeed and be anything I wanted to  
be  
I'm 23 and I just wanna be me

Wanna be free  
Wanna be everything I can be  
But I don't have many choices  
Can't afford to be wrong  
All I do is try to stay true to the words of my song

Just don't hesitate and wait too long  
Cos like a dream when you wake up its gone ... its gone

*[CHORUS]*

I was down and out  
Struggling  
Wondered how I'm gonna make it thru (I had no money  
in my pockets)  
I got a dream (all I had was a pad and a pen)  
Holding old (that's all I ever needed)  
I can't let go cos I gotta make it come true

Hey yo  
It was a sunny day and we were feeling high  
Jamming the song underneath the baby blue sky  
Thinking 'bout in the time when we were so poor  
'Member the kids used to laugh at the clothes we wore  
We always knew one day that things were gonna  
change  
And from that day I was never gonna be the same  
I went to sleep that night; I dreamt I touched the sky  
And ever since I've been trying to keep my dream alive  
So when you see this Scribe, dropping the Ill'ed rhyme  
To find how I'm living mine in this day and time  
I'm working 9 to 5; I'm slaving over beats  
Its hard work living the dream I hardly ever sleep  
I'm in the rhythm deep, Yo just trying to do my thing  
Its funny when you shine and people hate to see the  
gleam  
No matter what they say keep on doing what you do  
And don't give up cos only you can make that dream  
come true

Its like...

*[CHORUS]*

I was down and out (I was way out)  
Struggling  
Wondered how I'm gonna make it thru  
I got a dream  
Holding old  
I can't let go cos I gotta make it come true

I was down and out ...  
Wonder how ...

I got a dream ...  
I won't let go cos I got ...

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