

Slaine

"Dreamz"

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[Verse 1:]

Yo would you believe in a ghost who's breathing in
smoke?
Weaving divine with the reason with the heathenous
soul
No, you would never believe it even if it was so
I can't breathe when I rap, [?] wheezing must go
Spitting backwards with the rap [?] slow
I'll ruin Christmas bitch, I'm Ebenezer you know
You little cocaine freak baby [?] your nose
It's too easy, it shouldn't be a breeze
When I blow I'm sleazy
Low down shitty and greasy
So you can read a book but all these idiots need me
Imagine trying to see this fucking shit on your TV
Or the CD showing you Chlamydia VD
This is hip hop, it never pivot or leave me
That's why the politicians can't get rid of graffiti
And why I walk around in parts of city that's seedy
Stealing from the rich just to give to the needy

[Chorus:]

This is my dream, this is who I am, what I mean, man
And this is where I been, what I've seen
City lights, dime store hookers, crooks and the crack
fiends
You ain't listening, you ain't hear what rap means

This is my dream, this is who I am, what I mean, man
And this is where I been, what I've seen
City lights, dime store hookers, crooks and the crack
fiends
You ain't listening, you ain't hear what rap means

[Verse 2:]

I was not writing rhymes like I'm Kool Moe Dee
If you could see the future I wouldn't believe what you
told me
When I was sixteen I was pissing to OE
We grew up fucked up and dawgs turned to dope
fiends

And it sucks when you don't even know what hope means

[?] closely

And you thought that your future would just be so free
It's what they told me, it wasn't the truth but so be it
Homie, mama why the fuck did you bring me in this world?

How can I have babies and give a break to my girl
When I'm out of here speaking with the medicine look
When everything I am and all I ever been is a crook
My medicine's took, look doc, that ain't gonna fix me
Look cop, you ain't gonna frisk me, get me?
Piss me off like I ain't even a threat
They know what I'm about but they don't even believe in it yet

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

So maybe this is just the end of a closed-ass chapter
And I ain't gonna be nothing but an old-ass rapper
Who never made it, a has-been who never was
And fiend to take an aspirin so I can get a buzz
Cause it really ain't the talent that is making you blow
That's the reason why I'm violent and I'm breaking your skull

But no money ain't the reason that I made up the flow
I just came to change the game and shake up the show
[?] rake in the dough

This is the truth and it couldn't be nakeder yo
My, I would love to have my skills wasted I know
I came too far, no matter where you go Slaine you are
A man who just followed his dream
Really achieved something that is impossible
Some really believed that the negativity was ever killing me, please
I'm laying back with a Heini and a Philly to breathe

[Chorus]

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