

## **Loft, The**

### **"City Of Dreams"**

Visit "[City Of Dreams](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Blood is pumping, heavy breathing

In the middle of the night, c'mon

Hey, this is mysterious  
Gotta ask question 'cus I'm curious  
I know distractions, kind of scandalous  
But when we link up, they can't handle us  
You see me right girl, looking down and out  
Bright light speaks it, what I'm all about  
Yo, it's alright, just as long as you dance  
If you're from the boomdas, you might end up this  
place

Now the beat shine cologne is fading  
The neon-signs are scrolling up and down here  
Show me the world as I like to see it  
With romodles flashing all around you

You can say all that you wanna (... what you wanna)  
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna  
Be the one who's gonna make it  
Even though life is hard in the city  
You can say all that you wanna  
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna  
Be the one who's gonna make it  
Even though life is hard in the city

Blood is pumping, heavy breathing  
In the middle of the night, c'mon  
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing  
Keep it breathing, keep it moving

The traffic's stuck and a blind man's begging  
While screaming "New York City I love you"  
People are yearning to be rich and famous  
But guess what, limousines, they get stuck too

You can say all that you wanna (... what you wanna)  
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna (... gonna)  
Be the one who's gonna make it

Even though life is hard in the city (... c'mon)  
You can say all that you wanna  
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna  
Be the one who's gonna make it  
Even though life is hard in the city

Blood is pumping, heavy breathing  
In the middle of the night, c'mon  
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing

Now everybody move hands, up against the wall  
Into the town center let's have a ball  
The city needs an extreme makeover  
'Cos people never sleep, and they are hardly sobber  
Let's take a cruise in my range rover  
Looking out the window see the bridge is over  
Instead let's go to The Loft of chill  
'Cos city folks like us, got time to kill

yeah ... are you feeling it  
the big city of dreams, blood is pumping

Annex hanging in the air  
People rushing everywhere  
You can feel it in the air  
There's nowhere out of here [repeat as choir]

That's right  
Ya'all got five seconds to get on the dancefloor  
Last call ya'all  
Big city people put your hands up in the air  
For real

In the middle of the night, c'mon  
Keep it breathing, keep it moving  
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing  
In the middle of the night, c'mon  
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing  
Keep it breathing, keep it moving...

Visit [Loft. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.