

Wishful Thinking

Nerissa Campbell

What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?
Once you rule the world every girl will want to be with you
First, I get the money, then I get the power
B-Real of the hill eliminate the guitars
Thinkin' of takin' a plane to take a flight out to the red light
And smuggle 10 pounds of weed, make it home tonight
Be the number 1 smuggler in the area
Got enough weed to fill up and air craft carrier
Erb slanger, Hasila Incorporated
State to state and over seas gettin' faded
Buddah king had seen the green proton
I'm bringing it on right back home to Don
Many different strains of erb in my brain
I'm slippin' through customs in my hydro plane
Skunk and the one chocolate ty bud
Niggaz, let's get high in the sky, hit the blunts
And the bongs, fill up the lungs, niggaz don't stop
Fools get sprung when they get there smoked up for crops
Like gettin' props, where all the soldiers in the board
Yo, what would you do if the world was yours?
What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?
Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you
First, I get the money, then I get the power
Joey crack twist the caps, enemies I devour
Yo, it's only a dream 16 battin' Beamers and Benz's
Lying penance with diamonds ill as lacin' in a face
With avenganceshaving blocks on in the lava parts dome
My mankind with crime is how you shine if you can't rhyme
Dime droppers will give ya fad time if you sleep
But Moma single be mastera heater on city streets
In the East I be known as Don Cartegena
Claimin' the [unverified] like [unverified]
Lacin' the China wit Menida to seller need repeater
Or be a leader like a preacher or presume a steeper
Peep the shit that I be on, sippin' Don
Until I'm drunk with a million in my trunk like Nikki Vons
Come on, I be the top extortionist adopt
Adopted foster kids right out the muthafuckin' orphanage
Yeah, I do it for the youth, I'm livin' proof

All my peeps in the streets know I speak the truth
What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?
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First, ya get the money, then you get the power
G Rap bustin' the gats slangin' last by every hour
No doubt, I be the crime story of all ghetto territories
 Soldiers at war be blowin' up niggaz like glory
 With pharmaceutical lavatories, major to chemistry
 PHD in streetology, degree in drug industry
 Combinin' H²O with matter from crack batter
 Rest it through molecules scatter
 Launchin' rockets to make the pocket fatter
 Mind bitin' an arm starts a crime
G equals and MC dat ain't near the square, son, I gets mine
 But, yo, the kill, the fill with force fields and shields
 And holy steel, a nigga keep it real
You know the deal, if the stakes ain't to high for me to grab
 I got's to have, stack all the cabbage
 From constructin' a drug traffic
Police, a jam me in try to find a new pot to frame me in
 Aramians so I resort the evil thoughts like Damien
 This flame of fury to the D-A and the jury
 100 grand the judges hammer slams, I'm a free man
 What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?
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 First, ya get the money, then you get the power
 Big Pun's the same son bustin' my guns for the Dollars
 Yo, I'm walkin' waters, spit fire and shit Häagen-Dazs
 Idolize no man like Conan and stand beside the guards
 Be larger than life, twice as nice as ya idol
Pump you with pride, then guide you str8 to hell like the Bible
 I'm liable to start manipulatin' minds, infiltratin' clown
 'M out the pitfalls of life entice with nickel plated nine
 It seems, every time I'm dream, I'm in a nightmare of fiend
 Livin' a world of mothers and queens and men would fight fare
 (Hell, yeah)
 I wish I could, I wish I could never forget this
 Whole damn world ain't shit, I'm just a hood, yo
I change my life, make my wife and get the chance for the pain
 And physical abuse, give her back her best years
 Grab my chest hairs, pound my fist on the hard cement
 Spark the scent and cloud the sky till my heart's content
 Repent and vow she be forgiven
 How could we be proud to live in a world

Which condemns man, child to women, child to women

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