

Dreams In a Basement (feat. Jill Scott)

Skyzoo

Celebrating the win, celebrate what it meant
Do remember and celebrate it again
Right?, newly winners, we celebrate where it went
And sewn different, we celebrating the hem
Right, you sing along you celebrating the hymn
Bet 'em to prove me wrong you'll be celebrating their end
Tell 'em its crew first, we celebrating with kin
And fuck an E for effort, don't celebrate the attempt
My attempt be, everything the rent be
Call it hand in hand but a hand can't be empty
So I was in the basement sparring wit complacency
And my weaving got me off when it would tempt me
Sofa beds and dealing wit being better than all that you listen to
And feeling like its whatever as long as it get to you
For the nod and the doze and the open yawn
Shit is beyond what they hope, tell em no regards
Sometimes, I wonder will I ever sleep the same
Cause I, I let these dreams keep me awake
Said I need more, I just need more
Cause I need more, said I need more
So I dream For all the Grand Aves, all the Merrick & Lindens
All the Fulton streets, forever we did it
May we never forget it, nor what it took to be it
And for the taking when we take it like it took repeating
They took to me and, I took em home
I shouldered all of it, brave enough to look alone
Looking thru blinds tryna look for time, counting to hook a line
Tryna serve what you deserve but still cooking mine
Pint of Hennessy, tryna write a memory
Live it and forget it like tonight was like the end of me
Right?, in a basement loaded with ambition
Smothered by it they wanna eye it but can't listen
Sleeping wit the cousin of sleep and her hands vivid
Turn for the win but most of em can't pivot
For the nod and the doze and the open yawn
Shit is beyond what they hope, tell em no regards
Sometimes, I wonder will I ever sleep the same
Cause I, I let these dreams keep me awake
Said I need more, I just need more

Cause I need more, said I need more
So I dreamFor the sleepers, and for the dreamers
For the awake and everything that's between em
For the awake and everything they believe in
And when believing ain't enough, I be up
I be up on the other side, where the others tried
For the other ride, or otherwise
Otherwise I'll be sleeping here wit y'all
But dreaming ain't enough so if sleeping is involved
Ill be up, on the other side, where the others tried
For the other ride, otherwise, dreaming ain't enough, so I'll be up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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