

# Dreamin

## The Gift of Gab

GIFT OF GAB!!!

Oh my god...

Go to sleep rhymin'...

And wake up rhymin'...

Just cant turn it off man

Im just thinking too much

Just, I just, i just wanna take a break for a second

But I cant I just cant flow without it man its like...

Oh my god! Rhyming and dominate prominent ominous flows

Ominous rhymin and shinin the time it is club

Divin and hiding they thrivin' its marvelous so

Obvious ya'll be as down to this party in yall

Intimate sentences entering infinite kaka

Tangents and ligaments bend and extend in your chakras

Didn't and getting and sittin and chillin and fillin and spillin it fillin it jillin

this is how it goees

dropping a bomb on

a comet a saga is shakin'

father the stoppin and polish it all in a breaka'

fall on a (?) and follow the dollar ill fake ya

although im all about wallace's ballin

I hate ya

Ballin your comets are fallin all over your acres

swallow your shower

im pollen in operative papers

all of em slaughtered the rappers

and taught of the master

be caught in catastrophe

come get and hit with power (pills?) and the pain in my head

and ive never

never, neverrrrr

felt so alonestop

my mind cant stop

cant stop

my mind cant stop

cant stop (x2) lets go and the pain in my head

and im dreamin DEL!!!

sir diesel e.s.o. you know

thought you knew

go look it up  
suckahding dong  
that's me at your door  
sir diesel the sandman  
gun atcha jaw  
uncut funk the bomb  
set to detonate  
exclusive  
sure to shake it  
til you're lucid  
persuade ya  
remind ya'  
that whinin' about loneliness  
never get you to the zone you wish  
diesel  
my rhyme  
be the sign of the times  
no matter the dateline  
im the grapevine  
for the plotline  
just hit the hotline  
if you on cloud 9  
im hittin the turbine  
you cant outshine  
the sunshine  
bottom line  
from the starting line  
make it as clear as Crystal Lime  
all the way to the finish line  
it's a system wide  
pimpin on the pleasure principal  
is it you?  
You cant pimp me  
Im an O.G.  
Servin you the cold heat  
Time for you to go to sleep!Thought you knew  
Jive turkey  
DieselAnd im dreamin...  
Stop  
My mind wont stop  
Stop  
My mind cant stop (x2)BROTHER ALI!!!..and im dreamin  
Face down im seen sleepin  
Deep in a dream in the steam of the evenin  
Too much food for thought

I keep feastin  
Beats that need beasin  
C's that need teachin  
Inner city peeps need reachin  
Not ho'n  
im heaving  
And freedom is the reason  
D.C.'s teens in the street keep me grievin  
Tears on my cheek  
Yet we keep believing  
Every weekend another funeral procession  
Creepin all down the streets  
And families weepin  
Peeps need healin  
Anger's seething  
Wanna grab a piece of that heat  
And get even  
The tradition we're steeped in  
Breed beef and try to teach peace  
And make some new vegans  
Its too frequent  
Living conditions is indecent  
Future been bleak  
Man quit reachin  
And all I got left is my speakin  
About these inner visions I be seein'  
Till I can touch and feel im not ceasing  
Never stop rhymin'  
Never stop dreamin...the pain in my head  
and ive never  
never, never  
felt so alonemy mind cant stop  
cant stop  
my mind cant stop  
cant stop (x2)and im dreamin.. (x6)ring ring  
hello?  
Yo what up b?  
Yo whats up g?

Oh chillin man, just packin my shit man. Im about to head out to this little vacation man about to go, clear my  
chi out man just to get away, just relax, clear out my energy for a minute man, take a little trip man

Yo where you goin?

Yeah im about to go out to vegas man. Just a couple of days

Oh sweet pea vegas, what?

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