

Sweet Dreams

Lil' Wayne

[Intro - Beyonce]

Turn the lights on!

[Verse 1 - Beyonce]

Every night I rush to my bed
With hopes that maybe I'll get a chance to see you
When I close my eyes
I'm going out of my head
Lost in a fairytale
Can you hold my hands and be my guide
Clouds filled with stars cover your skies
And I hope it rains
You're the perfect lullaby
What kind of dream is this?

[Chorus - Beyonce]

You could be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare
Either way I, don't want to wake up from you
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare
Somebody pinch me, your loves too good to be true
My guilty pleasure I ain't going nowhere
Baby long as you're here
I'll be floating on air cause you're my
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare
Either way I, don't want to wake up from you

[Verse 2 - Nicki Minaj]

Yo, yo, Young Money right here
Bike here, throw it up, no high chair
Cold like a white bear
Freddy Kruger, I'm a rap bitch nightmare
And I'm rich I could buy you
Kill bitches leave your body in a bayou
More brain than an IQ
More head than a drug, buy yours
And my bank account ain't hardly empty
That's why I come through in a Barbie Bentley
So please mama Cita, please no envy
When you come around it reads no entry

Whose next to go
My flows so flexible
Get gassed then get at me, Texaco
Shoot yourself in the leg, Plexico
White Jag with the twisted lip
I ain't Mike Jack but this is it?
B-b-b-boy I'm everywhere
You're like balloon boy mama you was never there
I am the Kung Fu panda
Fuck all of ya blogs, fuck all of ya propaganda
Good for the goose then it's good for the gander
Nicki ain't a rapper, Nicki is a brander
Please you can never compare to me
All these bitches is scared of me
I am who they couldn't even dare to be
So that's all folks (badibadee)
I go hard, pause
Hospital flow get more gauze
I'mma bad bitch on all fours
The president be like 'It's all yours?
Weezy and Nicki bring the A-game high stats
Go together like Ricky and his eye patch
Go together like a team in the gym
Kareem in the ring, the queen and the king

[Bridge - Beyonce]
Tattoo your name across my heart
So it will remain
Not even death can make us part (No Ceilings)
What kind of dream is this?
You could be a sweet-

[Verse 3 - Lil Wayne]
Uh, Kush it out, red bone pussy mouth
Eat you up, spit you out
Fuck your girl in your house
I'm terrible be car-e-ful
You might want say a prayer or two
So cold I need Theraflu
I'm so high I need parachutes
I'm error proof, I'm never spooked
Got my Coupe, heaven blue
And my flag red as hell, think your sweet as devils food
I never lose, my weapons used
Fuck with me wrong, shit get ugly, Devin Dude

And she's the queen
Two's a couple, three's a scene
Weezy that nigga that you see in your dreams
Get the pussy wet or be the springs
Hah, I'm Easter clean
Shout to my home girl Mika Means
Anything we want we redeem
You niggas gassed up '93 Supreme
Nicki Minaj is the hardest bitch
More than an artist bitch
She talk a whole lot of shit
And walk around like she President Carters bitch
She be on her Barbie shit
And me I'm on Tha Carter 6
And I can turn crumbs to bricks
And I can turn nuns to tricks
Young Mula baby
Fu-fuck your feelings
And this is No Ceilings
Yeah

[Chorus - Beyonce]

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