Dreams

The Game

I woke up out dat coma, 2000 and 1 Bout the same time Dre dropped 2000 and 1 Three years the album is done Aftermath presents: Nigga Witta Attitude Volume 1 Rap critics politicin' Want to know the outcome! Ready to die, Reasonable Doubt and Doggystyle in one I feel like Pac, after the Snoop Dogg trial was done Dre behind the G-Series and All Eyez On Me I watched the death of a dynasty! So I told Vibe Magazine Workin' with Dr.Dre was a "Dream!" I had visions of makin' a classic Then my wall turned black, like I was starin' outta Stevie Wonders glasses It's kinda hard to imagine, like Kanye West Comin back from a fatal accident, to beat makin' and rappin' But, we da future Whitney Houston told me that, it's gon take mo' than a bullet in a heart to hold me back

Blushin' in this 40 ounce
Lettin the ink from my pen bleed
'Cause Marthin Luther King had a "Dream!"
Aaliyah had a "Dream!"
Left Eye had a "Dream!"
So I reached out to Kanye and "brough you all my dreeam!"

[Sample playin "It's 'cause I love you!"]

I had dreams of fuckin' an are'n'be bitch like Mya
When I saw dat ass on a front of that King
Read the article in a magazine
She loved gangsters, loved nasty things
So I'm the glass house havin' nasty dreams!
Good girls neva' give it up
But anything gets possible ,if 50 fucked Vivica
Heard of life's obstacles,found my way through the maze
Then joy turned to pain like, Frankie Beverly and Maze
Used to dream about bein' Unsigned Hype
Till I was crushed my Dave Mase, almost let my pen fall asleep on a page

Daydreamin' yesterday
Dozin' on offback stage
I tought I saw Eazy talkin' to Jam Master Jay
So I walked over heard Jam Master say
It's a hardknock life, then you pass away
They say sleep is the cousin' of death
So my eyes wide open 'cause a dream is kin to ya last breath

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'cause Marthin Luther King had a "Dream!"
Aalyah had a "Dream!"
Left Eye had a "Dream!"
So I reached out to Kanye and "brought you all my dream!"

[Sample playin "It's 'cause I love you!"]

The dream of Huey Newton, that's what I'm livin' through
The dream of Eric Wright, that's what I'm givin' you!
Who walk through the Whithouse without a business suit?
Compton had Jerry Curl drippin' on Ronald Reagans shoes
Gave Mike Lim my demo came here to pay my dues
Started of with Whoo Kid then I started blazin' Clue
It was all a Dream like BIG said it be
Don't sleep on me homie I bring nightmarers to reality
Rap Phenomenon defyin' the rulez of gravity
Studied all the classic start revisin' my strategy
'Cause Marshall Mathers made it
Curtis Jackson made it

Head in the clouds wonderin' where the hell Marvin Gaye went?

How do I say this, I'm livin' for my son but I can't figure, why I'm at my temple with this gun

Wake up to a Jesus Piece like a catholic Nun

The War to be a rap legend had just begun

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Lettin' the ink from my pen bleed
'Cause Marthin Luther King had a "Dream!"
Aalyah had a "Dream!"
Left Eye had a "Dream!"
So I reached out to Kanye and "you are my dreeam!"
[Sample playin "It's 'cause I love you!"]

[At the end GAME talking:]

This song is dedicated to Yutandey Price the sister of Venus and Serena Williams who was slain During a gang shoutout in Compton, Sunday September 14th 2003, Rest in peace!

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