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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[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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> > [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! Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by JERKINS III, FRED / BUTLER, MISCHKE / DANIELS, LASHAWN / JERKINS, LEE / JERKINS, RODNEY / SMITH, ROBERT Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., EMI Music Publishing

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