

# I Have A Dream

## Projection Latine

Yeah...it's been a long time coming y'all...  
We dreamin' big...(it's the anthem)... it's Group 1Yo since the first time this little boy picked up a mic  
I've been dreaming for the day that you would hear it and like  
Every word that I spit hoping you could relate  
To every pain that I've been feeling since I came out the gate  
Used to dream about making it a six-figure deal  
To show this world that this life that I've been living is real  
When I make it I'm gonna do everything that I've promised  
By remaining honest and praise to my God I'll pay homage  
Take my parents out the stress that they've known all they life  
And pay all of their bills never gotta work till they die  
No more asking for extensions to avoid late fees  
And no more late nights crying by their bed on their knees  
No buying food on credit cause we're lacking the funds  
No more wondering where all of this money will come from  
God will see me to the day when these words breathe life  
And manifest the very faith that I continue to write[Chorus:]  
A young kid growing up it was hard to adapt  
The world didn't love me so I started to rap it's cause...  
I...I have a dream, I...I have a dream  
Late nights all alone steady feeling confused  
I took a look at my life ain't got nothing to lose it's cause...  
I...I have a dream, I...I have a dreamA young girl growing up it was hard to adapt  
I felt like every other girl was given life with a map  
They seemed to know where they were going  
I didn't know jack, I had to play it cool never let them see where I'm at  
But baby girl got tired, and I would never see my daddy  
All the boys were liars, and they were always getting at me  
You see I tried hard to remove all the scars  
But I could never see my dreams they were always too far  
Dreams of being free dreams of being able to sing  
I dreamt a man loved me cause I wasn't scared to be me  
I saw a life where every woman had respect for herself  
And every little girl would run and ask her mommy for help  
I'm not afraid to write a song that exposes my pain  
I lived my life backwards so when it poured it rained  
But I got through the weather now I'm changing the game  
And dreaming remains the source of everything we proclaimA young buck only knee high  
With thoughts of reaching the sky

Rocked ball caps but knew  
My crown was a king size  
A product of my father's labor  
And my mother's reprise  
To keep my eyes past the  
Blue collar and live wise  
I can't lie, I thought of what it would be like  
If I compromise  
Walk a lie  
Spit death instead of life  
Choose to cross the line  
Keep a foot on both sides  
But the dream is too large  
For it to be hid inside  
My kid's seeds will inherit daddies dreams  
Daddies dreams of never having to hustle for the green  
Or being a slave to mans work  
Just to meet their needs  
And mami and papi  
Will reap the harvest of my deeds  
I paint a path for a generation to come  
No longer a peasant or slave  
Your own kingdom  
I scream freedom  
And let it echo through the slums  
Rise up pump your fist  
And march to the pace of the drum

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