

Dreamin (Featuring. Keyshia Cole)

Young Jeezy

This one for the hood right here
Song dedicated to anybody out there that got some dreams
Don't give up on your dream's real talk
Ready, Keysh, let's go Dreamin' (I must be)
Man, I must be
Dreamin', dreamin'
Dreamin' (I must be)
Man, I must be dreamin', dreamin' (yeah) Born September twenty-eighth
My life far from great
No food on the table
So, we far from steak
But I'm so close to jail
It feels like I'm so close to hell
Mom's smoking rocks
Same shit I'm selling
So who's wrong
Her or me?
She addicted to the high
I'm addicted to the cash
I almost put my hands on her
When I caught her in my stash
How could I do her like that?
Lord knows I'm wrong
Why would I do her like that?
Lord knows she strong
I know it's been hard
But we made it, baby
Ten years clean
So she's still my lady
I must be dreamin' Dreamin' (I must be)
Man, I must be
Dreamin', dreamin'
Dreamin' (I must be)
Man, I must be dreamin', dreamin' (yeah) One thing about it
I got love for you, homey
Two things about it
I'll take a slug for you, homey
Look at you now
You're a business man

I'm proud of you, dog
Handle your business, man
You like the brother
I never, ever had
You try your best
And I'd still get mad
We risked it all together
Been through it all together
Caught cases and we still together
Headed out
I sleep while you drive
Me and my dog
Yeah, we chippin' on five
Remember back when we
Shared our clothes
Look at us now, nigga
We sell out shows Dreamin' (I must be)
Man, I must be
Dreamin', dreamin'
Dreamin' (I must be)
Man, I must be dreamin', dreamin' (yeah) I was young and dumb
Wit' a pocket full of cash
Posted on the block
Wit' a pocket full of glass
Full speed
Still runnin' from my past
But it's starting to catch up
Yeah, it's gainin' on my ass
There's two types of niggas
Predator and prey
I'm a predator
I pray three times a day
Mat Luke once said
"One day you'll have kids
And how you gon' explain
All that shit you did?"
I'm a soul survivor
Far from a crook
She always said
I was a lot smarter than I look
So I took my dreams
And made it some thousands
And took my life and made it an album

Songwriters

HARR, ANDREW / JACKSON, JERMAINE / BATISTE, LARRY D. / JENKINS, JAY / , / SUMMERS,
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