

# Our Dreams

## Ghostface Killah, Raekwon, Method Man

[Chorus]

No matter how hard, the task may seem  
Don't give up our plans, don't give up our dreams  
No broken bridges, can turn us around  
Cause what we're searchin' for, will soon be found

Aiyo, listen here, shorty, Camay glow  
You know we both make angels when we lay in the snow  
Heat the house with the oven when the cheese got low  
Cause Toney, can't be out there pushing that blow  
You made plans and dreams, not grands of schemes  
I wanna search for the meaning of love, see what it means  
Cause we hustle so hard, cross so many bridges  
Made babies, took trips to the mall, for family pictures  
And our souls is magnetic, we the meaning of destiny  
Be that banker of trust that looks to invest in me  
Together, to get her, means for me to get you  
We back, reunite like the Wu  
See we soul mates, we melt like cookies and cream  
And I fiend for the days and the nights to sex my queen  
So no matter how hard it seems, dreams come true  
Keep Allah in our hearts, hugs and kisses, Toney Starks

[Chorus]

Uh, still applying the pain  
The purple frying my brain, this woman's crying again  
She, tired of fighting, my feelings likely the same  
That's what happens when you wife 'em and they try to tighten the chain  
See, she in the right, so I put her right in her lane  
I'm all night with the pipe, I can feel her biting my chain  
She, got her own, I ain't gotta buy her a thang  
I be burning up the sheets every time I'm lighting the game  
We, go together like, Martin and Gina, but  
She get uptight when we fight like Ike and Tina, so  
Love her or leave her alone, like I ain't need her tho  
A minute later I'm back, like I ain't mean it, yo  
We break up, just to make up, she fly without the makeup  
Together we upgrade to A plus

So all this bickering ain't us, we bigger than that  
You normally cool when I'm digging your back, now fall back, baby

[Chorus]

Shorty with the flavor like Breyer's, real sweet with your thick legs  
Look like you drink eggs, you lying  
Now you met a teflon don, stay high, Levi's on  
Wire cell frames, no games  
I'm into cashing in, getting this paper, buying up acres  
Ride around, and yo, fuck with my neighbors  
Pocket full of hundreds and weed, light the Philly cigar up  
And go dolo, riding through SoHo  
You hear the little baby in the back? That's the sound of sweet life  
A sweet wiz'll make you a sweet night  
And chill with the pawns we on, cuz life is a chessboard  
You better have you sword and vest on  
Never hate your enemies, cuz it effects judgment  
They only hate it if they know you getting hella cheese  
That's what it is, what it do for you  
Don't let the truth bore you, word up, don't let the roof spoil

[Chorus]

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