

# The Dreamer (feat. Maya Angelou)

## Common

For the world world world  
My name is Common, No I.DFerrari testers, Armani dressers  
Exquisite thick bitches that body bless us  
Rest assured, we getting festive in Miami now  
Told my nigga 'Ye I'm about to win the Grammys now  
Getting Johnny Cash old white folks know me now  
Standing close to the mic like I'm Kobe now  
We celebrate the (?), they hate because we got love  
It's the pop life, a lot of faces pop up  
Known to tear the club and the block up  
Going through the airport with more lie than an opera  
Knew crooks who move books like Harry Potter  
Get cleaners to get it cleaner  
A legend like John, Lennon, I'm a dreamer  
Tried to fuck the world she only let me finger  
Mind trips to Medina to visit the redeemer  
A hero, I'll drop out like Hiroshima  
Off sangria with two broads at La Esquina  
Still opening Rose for (?)  
I'm a dreamerIt's for the world world world world world  
Dream onWe take, uh, we make, uh, paper  
And build skyscrapers  
Walking on water, building my faith up  
Niggas with no heart, I'm the pace maker  
Get the beat from No I, feel the pulse of the Chi  
Survival of the fit with hope in they eye  
Taking notes from the sky to fly above understanding  
They notes from the most high, so I gotta land them  
Career ain't random, make anthems, streets chant them  
Rock roles like a phantom  
Mad hoes like they throwing tantrums  
I tell them I need space like Richard Branson  
Dancing, with (?) and stars getting full at bars  
And then pass out like a pamphlet  
Never taking Grants for granted  
It's Common, I'm high above standard  
Fly nigga, keep my feet planted  
To rock the planet, I don't stop for panic  
Maybe I'm a hopeless hip-hop romantic

I'm a dreamerIt's for the world world world world world  
Dream onHe introduced me, I stepped to the podium  
Said peace, gave thanks to the holy one  
Put my water up, thought about my daughter for a second  
The youth, the living resurrection  
Reflections of the sun glaring through the window  
Now the audience staring at my mental  
Feeling like the world, the world is at my fingers  
'Bout to speak to an auditorium full of dreamers  
Kinda took me back to when I first had a dream  
To be like the king that sang Billie Jean  
Now it's gold records, and I'm on silver screens  
At the mountaintop, you still gotta dream  
To the dreamersIf I dream you're here  
And you dream I'm there  
We'll be no where near  
You should just come here  
If I wake you up  
Only difference is  
You can live the dream  
Just believe in it

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