

# Dreaming

## Scribe

I came a long way since back in the day  
From a teenager trying to make it, rapping this way  
Ever since I was a kid, I had something to say  
Rocking Mic's was a dream, I didn't care about pay I sacrificed late nights and going out with my friends  
Just to stay home alone with my pad and my pen  
Had my eyes on the prize and my mind on my goal  
As I carved these rhymes out with my heart and my soul I didn't have a CD, all I had was a tape  
On the dole, through my flow was my only escape  
From a world where they didn't want to see me prevail  
Don't wanna see me take it all, they'd rather see me fail  
(It's like) I was down and out, struggling  
Wondered, how I'm gonna make it through  
I've got a dream, holding on, can't let go  
'Cause I've got to make it come true I've got a dream to make it big in New York  
Gave up the drugs and alcohol, I didn't want to distort  
My vision to be living life to the full  
And I wouldn't have made it if it wasn't for you You picked me up every time that I fell  
When I was going through hell, you told me I would prevail  
You said, I had exactly what it took to be great  
That I was young and in the future what a man I would make It's like you saw something in me I couldn't see  
You said, I would succeed and be anything I wanted to be  
I'm twenty three and I just want to be me, want to be free  
Want to be everything I can be But I don't have many choices, I can't afford to be wrong  
So all I do is try to stay true to the words in my song  
Just don't hesitate and wait too long  
'Cause like a dream when you wake up it's gone  
(It's gone) I was down and out, struggling  
Wondered, how I'm gonna make it through  
I've got a dream, holding on, can't let go  
'Cause I've got to make it come true It was a sunny day and we were feeling high  
Jamming this song underneath a baby blue sky  
Thinking back in the time when we were so poor  
Remember the kids used to laugh at the clothes we wore We always knew one day things were gonna change  
And from that day I was never gonna be the same  
I went to sleep that night and dreamt I touched the sky  
And ever since I've been trying to keep my dream alive So when you see the Scribe dropping the killer rhyme  
Defining how I'm living mine, in this day and time  
I'm working nine to five, slaving over beats  
It's hard work living the dream, I hardly ever sleep

I'm in the rhythm deep just trying to do my thing  
It's funny when you're shining, people hate to see the gleam  
No matter what they say, keep on doing what you do  
And don't give up 'cos only you can make the dream come true  
I was down and out, struggling  
Wondered, how I'm gonna make it through  
I've got a dream, holding on, can't let go  
'Cause I've got to make it come true

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