

# Wishful Thinking

## Joel Plaskett

What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?  
Once you rule the world every girl will want to be with you  
First, I get the money, then I get the power  
B-Real of the hill eliminate the guitars  
Thinkin' of takin' a plane to take a flight out to the red light  
And smuggle 10 pounds of weed, make it home tonight  
Be the number 1 smuggler in the area  
Got enough weed to fill up and air craft carrier  
Erb slanger, Hasila Incorporated  
State to state and over seas gettin' faded  
Buddah king had seen the green proton  
I'm bringing it on right back home to Don  
Many different strains of erb in my brain  
I'm slippin' through customs in my hydro plane  
Skunk and the one chocolate ty bud  
Niggaz, let's get high in the sky, hit the blunts  
And the bongs, fill up the lungs, niggaz don't stop  
Fools get sprung when they get there smoked up for crops  
Like gettin' props, where all the soldiers in the board  
Yo, what would you do if the world was yours?  
What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?  
Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you  
First, I get the money, then I get the power  
Joey crack twist the caps, enemies I devour  
Yo, it's only a dream 16 battin' Beamers and Benz's  
Lying penance with diamonds ill as lacin' in a face  
With avenganceshaving blocks on in the lava parts dome  
My mankind with crime is how you shine if you can't rhyme  
Dime droppers will give ya fad time if you sleep  
But Moma single be mastera heater on city streets  
In the East I be known as Don Cartegena  
Claimin' the [unverified] like [unverified]  
Lacin' the China wit Menida to seller need repeater  
Or be a leader like a preacher or presume a steeper  
Peep the shit that I be on, sippin' Don  
Until I'm drunk with a million in my trunk like Nikki Vons  
Come on, I be the top extortionist adopt  
Adopted foster kids right out the muthafuckin' orphanage  
Yeah, I do it for the youth, I'm livin' proof

All my peeps in the streets know I speak the truth  
What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?  
Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you

First, ya get the money, then you get the power  
G Rap bustin' the gats slangin' last by every hour  
No doubt, I be the crime story of all ghetto territories  
    Soldiers at war be blowin' up niggaz like glory  
With pharmaceutical lavatories, major to chemistry  
    PHD in streetology, degree in drug industry  
    Combinin' H<sup>2</sup>O with matter from crack batter  
    Rest it through molecules scatter  
    Launchin' rockets to make the pocket fatter  
    Mind bitin' an arm starts a crime  
G equals and MC dat ain't near the square, son, I gets mine  
    But, yo, the kill, the fill with force fields and shields  
        And holy steel, a nigga keep it real  
You know the deal, if the stakes ain't to high for me to grab  
    I got's to have, stack all the cabbage  
        From constructin' a drug traffic  
Police, a jam me in try to find a new pot to frame me in  
    Aramians so I resort the evil thoughts like Damien  
        This flame of fury to the D-A and the jury  
    100 grand the judges hammer slams, I'm a free man  
    What would you do if you could do the unbelievable?  
Once you rule the world every girl would want to be with you  
    First, ya get the money, then you get the power  
    Big Pun's the same son bustin' my guns for the Dollars  
        Yo, I'm walkin' waters, spit fire and shit Häagen-Dazs  
        Idolize no man like Conan and stand beside the guards  
        Be larger than life, twice as nice as ya idol  
Pump you with pride, then guide you str8 to hell like the Bible  
    I'm liable to start manipulatin' minds, infiltratin' clown  
        'M out the pitfalls of life entice with nickel plated nine  
    It seems, every time I'm dream, I'm in a nightmare of fiend  
    Livin' a world of mothers and queens and men would fight fare  
        (Hell, yeah)  
    I wish I could, I wish I could never forget this  
    Whole damn world ain't shit, I'm just a hood, yo  
I change my life, make my wife and get the chance for the pain  
    And physical abuse, give her back her best years  
    Grab my chest hairs, pound my fist on the hard cement  
    Spark the scent and cloud the sky till my heart's content  
        Repent and vow she be forgiven  
        How could we be proud to live in a world

Which condemns man, child to women, child to women

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