Tonight I'm Dreaming

Fiftyfifty

Ahh, man
You know where the n****s be at right?
Take me to 'emAll through the hood, I keep hearin' n****s sayin'
"I'm supposed to die tonight"
N****s come put a hit out and they talkin' like the s*** okay
I'm down to ride tonightWe crawlin', whip stolen, AK loaded
I'm down to ride tonight
It's smokin', street locin', locked and loaded
Somebody gon' die tonightThis is nothin' new, I been in the position before
Grandma crib, n****s outside of her door
Different day, same s***, old mac, new clip
Thirty two hollow tips, gloves, no rubber gripI'm a boss, but n****s never show no respect
I catch 'em slippin', I have 'em tongue kissin' my tec
Wanna come test me, p**** boy don't try
Police responds, never fast enough, the shots firedDon't be stupid, find out who you f***in' wit son
'Fore we find out where ya b**** gets her hair and nails done
It's elementary, life is but a dream
You know row, row ya boat, your blood forms a streamAfter you get hit, you shoulda thought about the s***
You took that paper, you take a life or ya life get took b****
Sometimes I sit and look at life from a different angle
Don't know if I'm God's child or I'm Satan's angelAll through the hood, I keep hearin' n****s sayin'
"I'm supposed to die tonight"
N****s come put a hit out and they talkin' like the s*** okay
I'm down to ride tonightWe crawlin', whip stolen, AK loaded
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Somebody gon' die tonightIn 2002, if you asked me to make a wish
I simply woulda wished that my music would be a hit
Big said, damn, n****s wanna stick me for my paper
And pray for my downfall, I understand it allBut me, I'm a little more flashy a n****
So chances are, I'ma have to blast me a n****
I'm on that Keflon vest s***, that wild wild west s***
And eighty one 1 carrot stones in my necklaceI shine so hard, I make mothaf***as wanna kill me
Every projects and every hood I go, they feel me
Know it sounds like rap but this s*** is real be
I don't talk that rich s*** but n**** I'm filthyWhen I come out to play, had my mom been with me
You could bet your bottom dollar that revolver with me
Homeboy, frontin' on me'll shorten your life span
Hold the mic with my left, my knife in my right handAll through the hood, I keep hearin' n****s sayin'

"I'm supposed to die tonight"
N****s come put a hit out and they talkin' like the s*** okay
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I'm down to ride tonight
It's smokin', street locin', locked and loaded
Somebody gon' die tonight

Songwriters
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