

# Dollar And A Dream II

J. Cole

Hey, hey, yea, yea  
Got a dolla and a dream  
Yea  
I got a dolla and a dream, real niggas on my team  
Everything ain't what it seems  
Yea  
I got a dolla and a dream, hey  
[clears throat]Ay, I got a dolla and a dream, real niggas on my team  
Everything ain't what it seems  
Niggas hatin' but I love them even though they tryna scheme  
But I'm past that, a niggas stock is raising like the Nastec  
They same I'm the future but yet I'm giving niggas flashbacks  
Of better days, when you ain't have to settle for whatever played  
I represent the struggle nigga I say what they never say  
Whenever they, spit that bullshit they spittin,  
this that pool pit I'm hittin niggas with the gospel  
Hostile with them hoes, I got a dolla in my pocket, plus a dream  
Yea you laughing my nigga but everything ain't what it seems  
What it means to know your momma or your father on that pipe  
On that hard white, I'll tell you what them scares like  
I'm speaking through these bars like a nigga in the jail  
Tired of sifting through my mails I feel like Cartwright, bills  
Forreal, a nigga I'll  
Just let me do the talking men I know how niggas feel  
[Chorus:]I got a dolla and a dream, real niggas on my team  
Everything ain't what it seems  
[4x]I got a dolla and a dream, real niggas on my team  
Everything ain't what it seems  
Every lady ain't no hoe, and every bitch ain't no queen  
Every nigga ain't no dog, and every nigga ain't no king  
  
Shit be happening for a reason, everything is everything  
Every nigga can't dunk, so white man can jump  
They shooting niggas fo' they even tell em put their hands up!  
Crooked cops, got a nigga scared to drive probably thinking  
that I'm slanging man I see it in their eyes  
But inside of my pocket is a dolla plus a dream  
Yea you swear your girl is faithful everything ain't what it seems  
See I seen how she glance and look away like she want it

I ain't saying I'm a fuck her but I could if I wanted  
Know it hurts that she flirts with a nigga this is worst  
I bet if I was to hit men, I wouldn't be the first  
This is church, this is gospel  
Spit it like I get from the Bible, for your survival  
[Chorus:]I got a dolla and a dream, real niggas on my team  
Everything ain't what it seems  
[4x]Check it

Ay Salle, I know I ain't been answering your calls, but shit, let me explain-  
It's because times been hard, been runnin around trynna find a job  
I hear my phone ringing in the morning, 9 o'clock  
And it's you, can't even front I press ignore  
I still got cha letters laying in my dresser draw  
You telling me about all the things you did for me  
When I was broke, you sent me doe and that was big for me  
See you was there every year when I needed you,  
And you were so quick to give I had to be with you  
Remember when I used to call you on your phone line  
I knew it was official when my momma cosigned  
But in no time, a nigga graduated  
I hit the real world, baby girl I'm sad to say it  
But I was using you, you gave a nigga major stacks  
And I know one day in my heart that I'm gonna pay you back"  
I got a dolla and a dream

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