

Dreamchasers

TankBund

[feat. Beanie Sigel][Verse 1: Meek Mill]I'm a chase my dream
Coming to America like Prince Akeem
I ain't never give a fuck then I seen
High definition to get what's forever given
But nothing was never given
I build it from ground up
I started out form my basement and builded my house up
I'm rich off opportunity, money gon' pile up
My swag on a hundred mill, how the stylist gon' style us
Caught up in the light, caught up in the life
I see youngin on the corner with a quarter of that white
He just tryna chase his dream plus his daughter needs some wipes
And some pampers so he don't give a fuck about the slammer
He just tryna stay alive, clutching on his hammer
World full of problems, ain't nobody gotta answer
Mommy in the grave, daddy gettin' high
Bills steady rollin' in, he barely gettin' by
Same clothes everyday, he barely gettin' fly
Erryday he wake, he just swear to do his job
What that is? Chasin' dreams, time is tickin' so it seems
On his downtime he's spittin' and he's sick, his flow is mean
He just want his real chance, no reality show
But the graveyard the jail cell, reality though
Crack house was his crib, the streets fathered him though
And he ain't got no twitter page but you can follow him tho
Woah
[Hook:]Dream chaser, keep chasin'
Grind will turn into your shine, be patient
Yeah, a hundred miles and runnin'
Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest Gumpin'
I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser
Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser
Dream chaser, dream chaser
[Verse 2: Beanie Sigel]I was raised by my momma
Pop used to beat her
Got a sister my age, my pop was a cheater
Gram's kept something in the pot for us to eat up
Had to open up the oven for the house to heat up

Christmas missed us, no birthday's or Easter's

Used to snatch bags from Halloween trick or treaters

Hot dogs and beans, fish sticks on the weekend

Shared the same bed that my cousin used to pee in

Dreamed to be the Huxtable's, settled for the Brady's

Black and white on top of floor model with' no cable

My sister used to punch me, beat me, slap me

Caught my first case stealin' cookies outta ackney

Raised in South Phil, 2-4 where you can find me at

Used to kick the machines for quarters out the laundromat

Dirty little teen, going to school embarrassin'

Gas cut off, my clothes smelling like kerosene

[Chrous:]Dream chaser, keep chasin'

Grind will turn into your shine, be patient

Yeh, a hundred miles and runnin'

Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest Gumpin'

I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser

[Verse 3: Meek Mill]It all started in the basement, me, my pen and my pad

Started thinkin' bout things I never had

Was broke as a joke, ain't never laugh

I woke up and went and got it, now they forever mad

How can you hate me where I came from

When just a year ago I was the same one

Them dudes you call your homies be the main one

You'd be surprised what niggas do as soon as the fame come

But I ain't worried, discouraged, I just observe it

When my dreams started to crumble, niggas deserted

Empty courtroom when my judge read my verdict

But now I'm gettin' to it, niggas act like they deserve it

Sittin' in my cell, watching my dream

Fade like Mike, fourth quarter, tie game

Shackles on my ankles and wrist my first chains

And now it's hard work on the menu, I thirst cream

[Hook:]Dream chaser, keep chasin'

Grind will turn into your shine, be patient

Yeh, a hundred miles and runnin'

Tryna catch up to my dreams so you know I'm Forrest Gumpin'

I'm a dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser, dream chaser

Dream chaser, dream chaser

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