

# Dreamin

## Fonzerelli

I just knew I had something to believe in believe in  
You think you fuckin with me man you dreamin dreamin  
    Wake up and find yourself screamin screamin  
        Get back down where your league is  
            bitch you now fuckin with a genius  
You're a pipsqueak everything you spit's weak  
    I can see your future it's bleak up shit's creek  
            Sans paddle  
Wave hello to your homies they on the bank makin a  
    Diarrhea sandcastle  
        Flip ya damn tassel  
    Back to the other side of your cap  
        You fail at rap  
            Nobody feelin that  
    Gimme the mic or I'm takin it back  
Try to snatch it back again I'll kick you in the groin  
    If you live in Iowa I'll kick you in Des Moines  
        Flip a coin if its tails eat a dick  
If it's heads eat that same dick plus eat a pile of shit  
    Speakin of coins, I rap circles around you  
        I am the exact opposite of nervous around you  
    Only purpose around you is to perfectly clown you  
I think you should just go join up with the circus like  
    Clowns do you rat bastard  
        Raps a task that wax mastered  
    Shut the fuck I won't pass the last word  
        Got a homey who's a fat ass nerd  
That'll crash your website after he hacks your password  
    You average... Run of the mill  
        You rhyme for days but ain't one of em ill  
But if you were dying of AIDS I'd make fun of you still  
    But let me talk to the listeners enough about you  
        Before you play the album this what you gotta do  
You gotta hit some more medical and pick up more edibles  
    And hit the liquor store and pick up six or more whatever  
        You choose and press play it couldn't  
            Get no more incredible  
        You gonna fuck with it like it was you genitals  
    I'm an extra terrestrial with an extra set of testicles

To make an effort that's respectable best eat your vegetables  
If you still skeptical I will question you about ya dad was he  
Wild

Did he beat you really bad as a child

Were you scarred by the switches?

Big Wax drop shit hard on you bitches

Stomach in knots you wanna barf with the quick the quickness

Don't trust that fart you will shart in your britches

Can I get a witness testify heathens

Mix the tap water with extra dry Seagram's

I wish the best for my legions of people believin and

Dreamin of what they wanna be

I wish upon em prosperity

But I wouldn't recommend that they become an emcee

Them cyant fuck with me me drop too heavy

Like the diddaly diddaly diddaly diddaly d rip

Uh, hear me now

It's Big Wax always all up in your ear canal

I might be here in a year from now

So this year I'mma dream out loud

Mix the tap water with extra dry Seagram's

Dreamin dreamin

Dreamin dreamin

Dreamin...

Nah, I gotta say one more thing to the fucking doubters

Motherfucker your bitch ass I will outperform

I will crush up your dreams into powdered form

And put the powder on your girls lower spine

Chop it up start blowin lines while I fuck the ho from behind

And realize that in that moment of time I'm blowin her mind and blowin your mind

We ain't similar kids

An example of two different species

You on the level of a sample of some pigeon feces

Y'all sweet like cinnamon apple or a twix or reeses

I am an individual who will smack you into bits and pieces

Sick since the fetus, bout to get rich quick and become a rich prick elitist

Boating in Ibiza with a frozen margarita

Got your ho in a bikini steady strokin' on my penis

Yelling at that bitch for dripping some lotion on my Adidas

Making her clean it but as she does she says

It's everything I dreamed it'd be

Come along and dream with me

Pay attention to the scenery

Dream with me, dream with me

Dun da dun da dun dreamin dreamin

Dreamin dreamin  
Dreamin dreamin  
Dreamin dreamin

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