Intro (feat. Kay Slay)

Cam'ron

You see

We dream chase

Cause that's all we was given to start with

They we realized

The dream was attainable

Now look at us(Maybach music)Countin money all I seem to hear is benji talkin

Hater we ain't conversatin it's just semis talkin

Countin money all I seem to hear is benji talkin

Countin money all I seem to hear is benji talkin

Hater we ain't conversatin' it's just semis talkin

Used to be the boul

They said they have a penny on em

Now I walk around with twenty chains with like a milli on em

Lace up my boots

Put on my strap

And go lookin for that paper I'm like where it's at

They lookin at me

I'm starin back (I see you)

Feelin like I'm superman

Every time I wear this macMonday

It's probably 106 & park

Tuesday

Probably in the hood where it get dark

Wednesday

Probably catch me swimmin' with the sharks

With blood drippin' from my shoes

These lous coated in my heartSee dreamchasin' is a occupation

Those with the job understand the process and manifestation

A dream starts as a thought

And it's nurtured, achieved and sustained

Then we go back in our minds for more workLet me out my cell

Right back on the mission

Fresh from off a bail

Right back in the kitchen

Who the fuck gon' pay my lawyer

I got

And like eighty grams of crack

He said the feds probably come for ya

I'm like oh lord

Copper said I tried to kill I'm when I go to court
I hope they don't find me guilty
It's my word against they word
And I won't get a chance to speak
I caught my case with nine of my niggas
And I'm the only one they beatI took one for the team
Even though I had a dream like Martin Luther King
Who thought that I'd be cover of these magazines
Cause I be spittin' fire flow on keroseneLemme talk to em

ΙIh

Fuck y'all niggas gon' say about me My north niggas they don't play about me South Philly niggas that'll spray about me A million dollar bail in a day bout me Ain't gotta sound real cause they'll tell you that I'm on the top floor, I started where the cellar at Self made, bitchesI had a dream one time It was that I was gon make a lot of money Doin' what I wanted to do I went after it And it was a struggle to achieve But you know what I caught that bitch Dreamchasers This is where Dreams become reality

Songwriters

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