

# Dreamer

## Atmosphere

She got a condition of the heart  
A heart condition  
So as a kid she had to adapt to smarter living  
Not much room to rebel because of health  
no drugs, no booze, just kiss and tell  
well known on the scene  
jailbait queen  
had the first baby barely eighteen  
father of the child was after one thing  
when the daughter came the dad was unseen  
it dont matter he aint got a job  
so she had to go to work and leave the baby with her mom  
second shift till the neck is stiff  
but she worked it and built her own nest to live  
soon after that babys daddy slash lazy bum  
with no cash he want to come over and crash  
he want to play his part  
so she let him move in to that garden level apartment  
she knew better she did it anyways  
explain better when your trying to see some better days  
the suns up catch those rays  
butterfly style whos got chase chorus:  
but she still dreams after she woke  
tight hold on that hope  
sometimes it can seem so cold  
do what you got to do to cope  
Two years later two months pregnant  
Same daddy same broke ass situation  
This time the doc said that her heart might break  
Praise god that the job got her health benefits straight  
she believes in the right to choice  
but she loves baby girl and she wants a boy  
makes more now a days on the day shift  
balance that with night class  
take some time and space and make it all fit  
the apartment they now live in is overcrowded  
raised her voice and made her point  
told that boy go get employed  
he put on his best shirt  
said he wasnt coming back till he gets work

she knew what that part meant  
so she swept every piece out that apartment  
peace out keep out  
take the scenic route  
rather only have to feed three mouths  
she adapts to everything know  
and nobody asks what she dreams outChorus X 2Little girl was the first reason to breathe  
And the little man was the first man she believed in  
She gotta live right and do right by self  
She do for self she dont want your help  
Afraid of being alone  
But fear aint enough to knock her off of that stone  
Gonna make that home her home  
with or without a man that she can call her own  
big boss at work is anxious  
continues to hand her the wrong advances  
she passes the test  
she knew the answers  
quit the job to go take a chance  
with life  
this is life we all scream  
while we pray for dollars and we work for change  
its all the same, we all struggle  
sometimes you gotta say fuck you  
when you smile and she doesnt return it  
give her room and dont disturb it  
if it makes it hurt less to curse and fight  
go ahead and hate the world girl youve earned the rightchorus X3

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