

# House Of Dreams

## Bliss n Eso

[Verse 1: Eso]

Yeah, yo.

Every letter is love and every word's an oasis

Tryna' reach new heights like a bird in a spaceship

And you're damn right, we've been working the late shift

Tryna' see how far, on planet earth we can take this

This is poetry in motion, the mystery of why

Every motor is in motion and it's visually divine

On a roll like Timmy, and they're stuck in bad traffic

So when I rock it the bottom looks like Buckingham palace.

I feel fucking fantastic, a viking with the rhyme

That lightning in the sky mixed with Tyson in his prime

I tell it how it is and they got nothing to say

I tell the haters I love them, just to fuck with their brain

Duck, I'm insane, my flows like a swordfish

This is 100 percent, straight up uncut raw shit

I can't be bamboozle, that's faker than a dollar sign

Beat me in their dreams and they wake up and apologize

Non-believers, tryna' piss in my boots

Don't they know they'll have to fly just to fit in my shoes

Got the world in my palm and the feet on the dash

So let them bitch, 'n' wish I wasn't the reason they rapped

Shit, I'm tryna' write a song with insight

So look past the mask, there's diamonds on the inside

We're unplugged, and blessing you with magic

Our drifter's in the air but the question's can you catch it

[Hook x1]

It is love that can set you free

Watching the sun setting on the sea

And you can lift me above the highest mountain peak

And now I see, right from my balcony

Welcome to my house of dreams

[Verse 2: Bliss]

Kind of comic how a kid from Dc would marvel at his superheroes

Draining his Walkman battery juice to zero

A teen with a dream, and since the whole start I've

Been like Quenton plotting from the video archives  
So I direct my film like Jack Sparrows' compass  
Cut sick, shooting like a black barrel gunship.  
Just like when the rain and thunder hits the planet  
Dreamt once in the clouds now the mother-ship has landed  
Goddammit spectacular, lock it up and load  
With that flip of the tongue, hit of the drum, rock and fucking roll  
I spark an idea ignited from my balls  
Add it to the 99 bottles of lightning on my wall  
In a boat of hope on an ocean where the shark lives  
Spitting fireflies to paint my poems in the darkness  
Connectivity is in my stare, shit, electricity is in the air  
So throw your islands in the sky if you feel the vibe  
Hip Hop is still alive every time we fly  
When I find a line like a rope I can use it  
To lift me out the sea of disposable music  
But you can't touch my soul cause that dog shit smells  
I wanna be taken away like a cosmic spell  
So no need to show me the money of bomb? hit sales  
Cause this song gives me the qualm just like Rodd Tidwell and so  
{Rodd Tidwell movie excerpt} Just let me enjoy this for a minute

[Hook x2]

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