

# Dreams

## The Game

I woke up out dat coma, 2000 and 1  
'Bout the same time Dre dropped 2000 and 1  
Three years the album is done  
Aftermath presents: Nigga Witta Attitude Volume 1  
Rap critics politician'  
Want to know the outcome!  
Ready to die, Reasonable Doubt and Doggystyle in one  
I feel like Pac, after the Snoop Dogg trial was done  
Dre behind the G-Series and All Eyez On Me  
I watched the death of a dynasty!  
So I told Vibe Magazine  
Workin' with Dr.Dre was a "Dream!"  
I had visions of makin' a classic  
Then my wall turned black,like I was starin' outta Stevie Wonders glasses  
It's kinda hard to imagine,like Kanye West  
Comin back from a fatal accident, to beat makin' and rappin'  
But, we da future  
Whitney Houston told me that, it's gon take mo' than a bullet in a heart to hold me back

Blushin' in this 40 ounce  
Lettin the ink from my pen bleed  
'Cause Marthin Luther King had a "Dream!"  
Aaliyah had a "Dream!"  
Left Eye had a "Dream!"  
So I reached out to Kanye and "brough you all my dream!"

[Sample playin "It's 'cause I love you!"]

I had dreams of fuckin' an are'n'be bitch like Mya  
When I saw dat ass on a front of that King  
Read the article in a magazine  
She loved gangsters, loved nasty things  
So I'm the glass house havin' nasty dreams!  
Good girls neva' give it up  
But anything gets possible ,if 50 fucked Vivica  
Heard of life's obstacles,found my way through the maze  
Then joy turned to pain like, Frankie Beverly and Maze  
Used to dream about bein' Unsigned Hype  
Till I was crushed my Dave Mase, almost let my pen fall asleep on a page

Daydreamin' yesterday  
Dozin' on offback stage  
I tought I saw Eazy talkin' to Jam Master Jay  
So I walked over heard Jam Master say  
It's a hardknock life, then you pass away  
They say sleep is the cousin' of death  
So my eyes wide open 'cause a dream is kin to ya last breath

Blushin' in this 40 ounce  
Lettin' the ink from my pen bleed  
'cause Marthin Luther King had a "Dream!"  
Aalyah had a "Dream!"  
Left Eye had a "Dream!"  
So I reached out to Kanye and "brought you all my dream!"

[Sample playin "It's 'cause I love you!"]

The dream of Huey Newton, that's what I'm livin' through  
The dream of Eric Wright, that's what I'm givin' you!  
Who walk through the Whithouse without a business suit?  
Compton had Jerry Curl drippin' on Ronald Reagans shoes  
Gave Mike Lim my demo came here to pay my dues  
Started of with Whoo Kid then I started blazin' Clue  
It was all a Dream like BIG said it be  
Don't sleep on me homie I bring nightmarers to reality  
Rap Phenomenon defyin' the rulez of gravity  
Studied all the classic start revisin' my strategy  
'Cause Marshall Mathers made it  
Curtis Jackson made it  
Head in the clouds wonderin' where the hell Marvin Gaye went?  
How do I say this, I'm livin' for my son but I can't figure, why I'm at my temple with this gun  
Wake up to a Jesus Piece like a catholic Nun  
The War to be a rap legend had just begun

Blushin' in this 40 ounce  
Lettin' the ink from my pen bleed  
'Cause Marthin Luther King had a "Dream!"  
Aalyah had a "Dream"  
Left Eye had a "Dream!"  
So I reached out to Kanye and "you are my dream!"  
[Sample playin "It's 'cause I love you!"]

[At the end GAME talking:]

This song is dedicated to Yutandey Price the sister of Venus and Serena Williams who was slain  
During a gang shoutout in Compton, Sunday September 14th 2003, Rest in peace!

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by GAMBLE, KENNETH/HUFF, LEON/BUTLER, JERRY/TAYLOR, JAYCEON TERRELL/WEST,  
KANYE OMARI

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, Ultra Tunes, Royalty Network,  
Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>