

Dreams

G.A.M.E.

An' I brought an' I brought an' I brought dreams
Dreams, dreams an' I brought you all my dreams
'Cause I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you I woke up out that coma two thousand an' one
'Bout the same time Dre dropped '2001'
Three years later, the album is done
Aftermath presents 'Nigga Witta Attitude, Volume One' Rap critics politickin', wanna know the outcome
'Ready To Die', 'Reasonable Doubt' an' 'Doggystyle' in one
I feel like 'Pac after the Snoo Dogg trial was done
Dre behind that G series an' '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 world turned black
Like I was starin' out of Stevie Wonders glasses It's kinda hard to imagine like Kanye West
Comin' back from his fatal accident to beat makin' an' rappin'
But we the future, Whitney Houston told me that
An' it's gon' take more than a bullet in the heart to hold me back Russian an' this 40 ounce, lettin' the ink from
my pen bleed
'Cause Martin Luther King had a dream
Aaliyah had a dream, Left Eye had a dream
So I reached out to Kanye an' I brought you all my dreams
'Cause I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you I had dreams of fuckin' a R an' B bitch like Mya
When I saw that ass on the front of that King
Read the article in the magazine
She loved gangsters, loved nasty things
So I'm in the glass house havin' nasty dreams Good girls never give it up
But anything is possible if 50 fucked Vivica
Hurdled life's obstacles, found my way through the maze
Then joy turned to pain like Frankie Beverly an' Maze Used to dream of bein' 'Unsigned Hype'
'Til I was crushed by Dave Mays
Almost let my pen fall asleep on the page
Daydreamin' yesterday, dozin' off backstage
I thought I saw Eazy, talkin' to Jam Master Jay So I walked over, heard Jam Master say
"It's a hard knock life, then you pass away"
They say sleep is the cousin of death, so my eyes wide open
'Cause a dream is kin to your last breath Russian an' this 40 ounce, lettin' the ink from my pen bleed
'Cause Martin Luther King had a dream
Aaliyah had a dream, Left Eye had a dream
So I reached out to Kanye an' I brought you all my dreams
'Cause I love you, I love you, I love you, 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 walked through the White House without a business suit
Compton had jheri curl drippin' on Ronald Reagan's shoes
Gave Mike Lem my demo, came here to pay my dues
Started off with Whoo Kid, then I start blazin' Clue
It was all a dream like Big said it'd be
Don't sleep on me, homey, I bring nightmares to reality
Rap phenomenon, defyin' the rules of gravity
Studied all the classics, 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 out 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 has just begun
Russian an' this 40 ounce, lettin' the ink from my pen bleed
'Cause Martin Luther King had a dream
Aaliyah had a dream, Left Eye had a dream
So I reached out to Kanye an' I brought you all my dreams
'Cause I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
This song is dedicated to Yetunde Price
The sister of Venus an' Serena Williams
Who was slain durin' a gang shootout in Compton
Sunday, September 14th, 2003, rest in peace
'Cause I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
An' I brought an' I brought an' I brought dreams
Dreams, dreams an' I brought you all my dreams
'Cause I love you

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