

Real Life Fantasy

Ja Rule

bright light big stages bad habbits
get high got to prison and invade taxes
this is not what i invison
when i started rapping.
f-ck the mansions, the pantoms, the sweets, the cabanas
beacuse none of that matters when the mirror shatters
all i see is pieces of me scattered
is it a miracle or is it madness?
because when i puts it all together it freflexs this,
and this is me
about as you gonna get to insanity or genius
my real life fantasyis this my life or am i dreaming
i can't lie i don't believe it
iiii... i don't believe it
iiii... is this my lifetalking fantasies, they're more twistes then memories
i never thought gotti would leave the game like d r e
never thought shanti would ever stop reppin the team,
and the f-ck is lloyd hooking up with the enemies
if this was 03 i would have told you,
you was crazy if you told me this is what it would be
i miss vita caddy black child charlie,
i thought we were tighter then the marleys ... family
but i guess you can't be, in an industry theres nothing but envy,
jealousy ... please nobody be friend me!
nah, my real life fantasyis this my life or am i dreaming
i can't lie i don't believe it
iiii... i don't believe it
iiii... is this my life

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