

# Ghetto Dreams

2 Chainz

My ghetto dreams always turn to ghetto nightmares

At night I can't sleep, I toss and turn  
Candlesticks in the dark  
I was whippin' it hard  
I was gettin' the broads that like "who the hell is that"  
I Was Dealing Sap  
You Looking at a Nigga That Drove To Hell And Back  
Charismatic I Was Raised By An Addict With Money In The Attic  
Got Goons While You At It At This Present Time I'm Out Of My Mind And That's A Habit  
Still Got Them Waiting In Line They Gotta Have

Last Night Was The First Night I Got Sleep  
Tossing And Turning For Two Or Three Weeks  
My Nightmares Are Triggered By Bad Memories  
Lord, Send Me An Angel Right Now While I'm Having Ghetto Dreams

Cold sweats listenin' to the old sweat  
One, two that's a ho check  
Now for real, nigga this a whole check  
Just bossin' around, polo sweats  
Used to dream about a bigger couch  
Woke up in a bigger house, c'mon  
Commas in my bank account  
So much money I had to let the banker count

It's like the world stand still  
Yesterday your little man got killed  
And all he ever wanted was a bank roll  
But he died too young kuz the game cold  
Most niggas ain't know or they just think slow  
Once you get in you gotta leave but you can't though  
Does freedom make a motherfucker evil  
To the point down your ass when he see you  
Let's take that needle, fill it with poison  
Inject the ghetto with the drug, paranoia  
Got you lookin' at your homeboy sideways  
Ain't no honor among thieves?  
They tell me crime pays, but I don't think so  
Because every criminal I know is in the clink, yo  
A nigga in the game right now  
Must be working for them people cause that shit played out

I lay awake in my four corner room with the candles