

Dream To Me

Dom Kennedy

I'm tryna stop over, yea what's up October
I'm trying to fall through
Life would be better if I could call you Yea
We at the Marriott, God damn you on ya period?
Uh, I had plans on it, at least you just put ya hands on it
Uh, Take off ya shirt too, Shit, I got work too
But we going pass curfew, come here, let me search you
Uh, We got 5 minutes, hell yea it's a time limit
Uh, I might hit it, bitch I'm Mike Bibbins
I like light skinned, I like dark skinned
I like white skinned, I like all women
Them my type, Yea she know what I like
Yea she know what I like, Yea she know what I like
I might call her up, She might fall in love
She wanna call me now, Yea, I'm a stall you out
Don't hold me up, you see me blowing up
They at my shows, and they going nuts
It's a dream to me, I love it when she sing to me
I tell her sing to me, I let her sing to me
Yeah... Yeah... Yeah...
I, I used to be a playa
And they was all for it...
On all fours, on some hard floors
Shit, I even broke some car doors
Yeah... Yeah... Yeah...
I, I wish I wasn't there
I'm still a nigga girl, is yo ass getting bigger girl?
Whoo, I wanna sit with you, uhh, let me get with you
It's a dream to me, I'm loving what she bring to me
It's spiritual, yea, it's personal
She flexible, reversible
She understand, I just want a chance
We hanging out, having fun again
It's a dream to me, I love it when she sing to me
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah