

## 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