

# Journey On

## Dream Warriors

### Intro:

ah yeah, Dream Warriors  
as we enter the brink of reality  
battlfield  
trust me seven times seven times  
but you prefer not to  
here I go into a lifelong trip  
are you ready for this?  
come solider

### Verse 1:

ringin' on into his disorder  
I serve the square  
so step there's nothing left you can't compare  
to the noble unbeatable length of hair that I bare  
so bare witness I'm physically fittin' this  
a desease so MC's please take a techna shot  
you got what I give I never get got  
glue to the gift so what's up dread  
you couldn't bob to the bass but now you're hooked like a bass head  
I'm about to show ya contract and attract ya  
blow off track come back and smack ya  
loaded lyrics stronger than a game of tug-o-war  
Dream Warriors are built right cause I got a megabyte of storage  
so don't tempt me I'm empty  
don't get too close I might absorb your energy  
if you're not a friend of me I grow you like cannibus  
make you give me a hand you can't handle this  
crazy rampagous makin' team ages  
walk through the getto with getto blasters playin' us  
general entrance be part of the solution  
you take it to your brain but your brain is confused  
and confusion is the style that I send  
don't think it makes your mind bend  
just journey on

### Chorus:

draw your mics men  
and wipe the sweat from your dome  
as we enter this battle with a fearsome rage  
universal peace must be this outcome  
dust and strife stricken  
we have moral to the full  
board your steeds my minions as we path on  
tray me I slay the no mutiny

### Verse 2:

take a picture of this  
you trying to dis  
so much smoke you get choked from the microphone mist  
aw shucks you're outta lucks  
yo try to tax but get waxed  
the song strong enough to carry you  
and my rhymes strong enough to bury you  
but I don't I make you jam until the jam is done  
until the cash is cahsed unto me the nickelodeon  
like that snap ??? back the style has hung you

buy a noose produce who  
now this is the part  
mystics prevail  
the critics wrong song goes up in a sail  
the legacy begins check the store  
you want more then tie up your boots and just journey on  
pankgooes and scallowags vanish  
MCs who talk about me vanish  
when I'm on stage I'm kicking harder than a tidal wave  
I'm making bootys like you memory save  
cause when I entre pronto en delay  
I hear on the dispatch  
(mayday mayday)  
an S.O.S. for a new bag of sess  
and kick and shook you into nothing less  
proceed on

Verse 3:

on your 12th daydream you try your best to control it  
but the magic avoids you the stage is a street  
and the wink of an eye you could fry in agony of defeat  
now toothless ruthless and raw  
looking for a way to get even but you withdraw  
cause with no label you're disabled and handicapped  
but you pledge allegiance to the life of battle rap  
no choice now you must face your own fate  
no straight path so is life nothing is straight  
maybe one day you'll wake up and realize  
you the live by the sword you die by the sword  
surprise Dream Warrirors possesses intelligence  
but you cry wolf but that's irrelevant  
no what you must be now is simply  
sit back and rock in your own inequity  
city's the limit from when you finish your song  
now you journey too but what you really must do is journey on

Outro:

we must change  
we must change  
we must change