

Young Dreamer

Honey Cocaine

Can you hear me? Young Dreamer. Listen to me

I was a real youngin' with a fake ID.
I had dreams of buyin' ice and em' play my heat.
Them real troppas drop, but they ain't like me.
I was broke feelin' like the world hates my dreams.
A dollar and my destiny is all I got.
I'm from Oak Toronto where the block is hot.
A kid from the ghetto is what I always thought like I ain't never gone
be all the things I'm not.
Wow, I guess it was faith of minority.
Now who fucking with the young and the majority?
To the haters I'm just tryna let my story free.
So, if you hatin' and I'm sorry I ain't sorry G.
To the homies who I live by crime.
I pray to God you don't die doing time.
My niggas telling me I'm missin the scene cuz a youngin can't help but
dream.

Young dreamer. Young Dreamer. Young dreamer keep dreamin.
Young dreamer stay alive. Young dreamer don't die.
Can you see all this go? All that go?

What a poor kid with a heart of wealth.
A brain of the genius I made myself.
Well, it wasn't hard to tell.
The rap shit is easy I swear to my health.
I better die if I lie today.
I live the truth too respect my ways.
To all my homies at the set, I pray.
Just feel a youngin and the shit I say.
I know I got something now, but you know what I used to have nothing,
wow.
And you ain't got to rap to win.
You just lose all your acts of sin.
Cause we blessed nigga.
It's a test nigga.
Verse gets worse just do your best nigga.
To all the youth of the world with their dreams stolen.
Just stay tryin' just try cuz your dream's golden.
Close your demons, keep your dreams open.
I miss the homies, but a G has spoken.

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Get educated. Sunny diamonds.