

## Street Dreams

Joe

Oh, oh no, this ain't hip hop, this is R&B  
I can't remember, remember when  
Wasn't ballin', did not know when  
No friends, I was alone  
Street dreamin' is all I know

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin'  
Cribs, jacuzzi's chillin'  
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin'  
Thugs for life, that's what we screamin'

[Chorus]

Street dreams are made of these  
600 Benzes and SUVs (that's right)  
Live my life as a thug till the day I die  
Livin' life as a baller's playa even can't die  
All eyez on me (all eyez on me), all eyez on me (all eyez on me  
)  
All eyez on me (all eyez on me), all eyez on me (all eyez on me  
)

In a fitted ?? back  
Or when I'm having my finest splendour  
Or when I'm feelin' like I'm all that  
Or when I'm feelin' like I'm laid back

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin'  
Cribs, jacuzzi's chillin'  
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin'  
Thugs for life, that's what we screamin'

[Chorus x2]

In the beginning it was so hard  
Now we made it, some call us stars  
Not me, I'm the same ol' G  
I'm just quiet, what makes do good happy

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin'  
Cribs, jacuzzi's chillin'  
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin'  
Thugs for life, that's what we screamin'

[Chorus]

I think I see it now, I think I see it now...