

# Bad Dreams

Joywave

Homies was cracking cards and I just wanted my some of the crack  
This was back when Lil B was running the pack  
Matter of fact, it was me, Devon, DJ and Slim  
Counteracts cause she can't backtrack  
Matter of fact, we was slaughtering hoes  
Nigga been had and a nigga been off that  
So I caught water then I get cash back  
Then I get sauced on em  
So you gotta excuse me, madam  
If there's something in my teeth  
Then it's probably cause I never really flossed on em  
I ain't never wanna get lost on em  
Cause niggas take they minds and they hand it to em  
The truth sounds so outlandish to em  
I take a bowl to a face then chase with a prayer  
Lord, help me say the words and send the panic through em  
Cause when you moving 120 miles, 24 hours  
That shit gon' start to seem slow  
Your eyes get adjusted to the blurs  
And that shit get distorted even more  
It's perception, you know this, know that even when a picture's out of focus  
I'mma see it too clear  
Same old dream for the last two years  
Know that when it's real, you don't have to fear no man

Hear the crime run down the street  
Their torches in the air, they've got it all for me  
But the only thing flurries  
Not to keep belief  
Hear the crime run down the street  
Yeah, they caught me in the night down on my knees  
And everyone's screaming  
Here's another no one to see

Don't you worry 'bout your bad dreams  
Cause you're not in there  
Don't you worry 'bout what change brings  
Cause you can't stop that

Oh, don't worry 'bout your bad dreams  
I'm a fiend for that shit, caffeine  
Maybe I'm in need of a vaccine  
I ain't tryna hear it  
They don't listen these artists are mad keen  
What the f-? Mmm  
I ain't gotta spill it out, they gon' know what's up  
Came through with the green, no lean in my cup  
That shit will make you fall asleep  
Tryna stay awake, I've been in too deep  
Bags under my eyes, I've had it for two weeks  
Working, working, working, tryna reach new peaks  
Just when I thought shit couldn't get clearer  
My eyes taught me not to believe everything I see  
Rest my pretty little head on the seabed  
Reminisce on all the tears that we shed  
Reminisce on all the fears that we shed  
Pour one for all the pain that we bled

Know you gotta keep what you're saying to a minimal  
When them dark wolves around  
All of them are howling this, that, never let em catch you and gnash  
Don't make a sound  
Imagine if I told you you and I weren't real  
See, the Earth's core has already been killed  
This is all a contract and we're just part of the deal  
Oh, how would you feel? Shit

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