

# Dreaming

Mavado

Gangsta for life  
Tell dem dat  
We got to make the money  
That's most of us hopes and dreams  
But don't you go and bow for it  
Go in the streets and struggle for it

See I was dreaming that I'm floating on a thousand dolla bill  
And if you touch my paper  
And crush my dream up  
Then you gonna get kill  
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Making money and all is well  
And I'm a gangster for life because my song can tell  
But some bwoy mek thru the money  
Dem back part dem go sell  
Nuff go bow out  
And some turn enamel  
But the music give me money  
Or di highest mi a sell  
Or mi gaan pon a mission  
And lef the place correl  
John crow fly down  
Because body start smell  
And how mi survive  
Only God can tell

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And if mi stick you fi you paper  
Try nuh run  
Because mi come fi yuh tings  
Is like me a put it down  
And anybody if and but  
Then dem look inna mi gun  
And if dem talk too hard  
You know you gaan underground  
Because me need the money fi mi daughter and son  
Because mi try fi look a work  
But dem turn me down  
Den mi link with Daseca and do music fi fun  
Big up Bounty Killer  
Because yuh money can't done

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