This one for the hood right here Song dedicated anybody out there that got some dreams Don't give up on your dreams real talk Ready kids, let's go

Dreamin', yeah, dreamin', yeah Dreamin', dreamin', yeah Dreamin', yeah, dreamin', yeah

Born September 28, my life far from great No food on the table, so we far from steak But I'm so close to jail, it feels like I'm so close to hell

Mom's smoking rocks, same shit I'm selling So who's wrong, her or me She addicted to the high, I'm addicted to the cash I almost put my hands on her when I caught her in my stash

How could I do her like that, Lord knows I'm wrong
Why would I do her like that, Lord know she's strong
I know it's been hard but we made it baby
Ten years clean, so she's still my lady, I must be dreamin'

Dreamin', I must think about it
Man I must be dreamin'
I must think about it, dreamin'
Dreamin', I must think about it
Man I must be dreamin'
I must think about it, dreamin', dreamin'

One thing about it, I got love for you hommie Two things about it, I'll take a slug for you hommie Look at you now your a business man I'm proud of you dog, handle your business man

You like tha brother, I never ever had You try your best and I still get mad We risked it all together, been through it all together Caught cases and we're still together

Headed OG, I sleep while you drive
Me and my dog yeah, we're chippin' on fire
Remember back when we shared our clothes
Look at us now we sell out shows, I must be dreamin'

Dreamin', I must think about it Man I must be dreamin' I must think about it, dreamin' Dreamin', I must think about it Man I must be dreamin' I must think about it, dreamin'

I was young and dumb wit a pocket full of cash
Posted on tha block wit a pocket full of glass
Full speed, still runnin' from my past
But it's starting to catch up, yeah, it's gaining on my ass

There's two types of niggas predator and prey I'm a predator, I pray 3 times a day
Mat Lue once said one day you'll have kids
And how you gon' explain all that shit you did

I'm a soul survivor far from a crook
She always said I was a lot smarter than I look
So I took my dreams and made it some thousands
Then I took my life and made it an album, I must be dreamin'

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