

Dream

Ali Gatie

I got a dream
That's what I need
Put in the work
No time to sleep

They say I'm far
Think that I'm near
They copy my bars
To see how it feels

Now I be feeling
I'm living a dream
Think bout the lyrics
I'm loving the beats

Mama be worried
She worry bout me
Cause I dropped outta school
But she want a degree

But
I got a dream
I got a dream
I gota I gota I gota a dream

I'm tryna live
I'm tryna live
I'm tryna I'm tryna I'm tryna live

Live like a king like I be doin my thing
Get me the guala and get me the rings
But that's not what I want, no no no
Wanna make music I just wanna sing

I got a dream
What do you have
You got the money
You got the cash
You got the honeys
Counting your bands
But I'm living happy
While you living sad

Whatever you want
Just gotta ask
Believe in yourself
Cause that's all that you have
Dream in my pocket nobody can grab
Yeah they steady clapping they saying congrats

And Mama I'm sorry I swear that I am
I got a dream that you can't understand
I know it's crazy it wasn't your plan
Now everyone play me and I Be the man

Worry bout me and you worry bout dad)
He getting angry yeah he getting mad

Dropped outta school ima get me some fans
Yeah I dropped outta school go collect me some bands

And I know you worried I know that you scared
Scared you gon lose me but that ain't a fear
The money the hoes they won't interfere
The party the shows I'm ready to share

Mama you read me you read like a book
This is a chapter u misunderstood
Think I'll do bad
There's not chance
Mama I promise that Ima do good

Dream in my pocket nobody can grab
They steady clapping they saying congrats
Coulda done better I swear that I can
And Ima do better when I get the a chance

Diamonds they dancing
Yeah I let em dance
Think bout the guala
I'm thinking advance
Remember the truth
Go the stu
Mama I told you I'm getting some fans

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