

Twisted Dreams

Jay Park

Uh, uh, yeah, look (GRAY)

This the type of verse feel it in your bones and joints
Get up on the beat speak then we go anoint
That masses take it H1GHR like we smoking joints
So many 'J's at one label boy you know we scoring points
Yeah, surrounded by villains demons sinnin' I feel alone
I ain't perfect but far from worthless though you feel my soul
Ignorant mindset had me boxed in but see I have grown
Into a king so supreme, I ain't talking clothes
Wake up and smell the Folgers
It's colder than shoulders winters In Minnesota
When we trying to be a soldier
Intent on winning wars they taking shots but still they sober
Not me born nice politeness rooted in my culture
This is Hip-Hop where the impossible can happen
Where rappers bicker over petty shit instead of rapping
Where an Asian kid can put his whole city on like really on
And still be around monsters I ain't talking Digimon
Ooo, I'm a bad man gimme the loot
Only rappers I look up to are probably Hov and Trae Tha Truth
Everybody else is cool and I respect your grind
And even if we different do me the same and respect mine

Nobody's perfect we're all human beings
That don't stop us all from becoming kings and queens
Kind hearted gangsters crooked cops and wicked screams
Beautiful hope turning into twisted dreams
Twisted dreams, twisted dreams
Not everything is as it
Looks or as it seems
Twisted dreams, twisted dreams
Not everything is what it is or what it means

Ever since I was a young
Lad I thought I was odd
Step out on faith they said
Huh I thought it was lies
Cause when I took a few steps
I got bad calls from the refs
And every few days
I'm looking for ways to cheat death
But look at me now
I'm in front of you live
You gotta believe
You can't keep running from God
My nigga James said brother
It's time to give them hell
It's under Jurel you can't keep
Running from God
Well Hallelujah my Lord
Kept angels at every turn
A tissue for every tear
An ointment for every burn
Cause it's fire and it's pain
On this winding road
And you be needin' extra time

And the kiss like prince
To metamorph you to a king
From a slimy toad
Our poetry is deep heavenly
Food for the sheeps
That's why you can catch 'em
At my shows yelling preach
Cause it's synagogues of wolves
And the streets selling meat
Stop for Allah all
We want is Salam Salam
But all these fuckers givin'
Out is Haram Haram
I pray this fuckin' album burn
Their kingdom to the ground
I pray this verse will lead a million
Kings into their crown

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When the stars are aligned
Bintang tersusun rapi
Macam boss bergerak
Capo Di Tutti Capi
Di jalanan harus berhati
Lagi kalau jalan kaki
Banyak kes langgar lari di
Angkasa memerhati I'm fly
Gerak dengan gaya cara juga finesse
Pakai Coogi macam OG
Campak tangkap kunci G-Class
Semua tulis rap
Verse aku tulis thesis
Setiap block macam
Tetris the games missing piece yes
Dari kecil ku dengan microphone
Tengok kena pakai mikroskop
Ku belajar yang dadah
Membawa padah
Jadi aku terpaksa jadi dope
Baru aku jadi Hope ini dah tertulis
Words paint a thousand pictures
Lihat ku melukis