

# Dreamer

Ace Hood

Now I've been through so much shit in my life dog and I can't take it  
And I can see my goals right in front of my eyes, talking I'm gonna make it  
And you can bet your box of dollars, that I won't quit, nah, not me  
And I'ma keep pushing, hustling, 'B| my grind, yeah

Triple black 'B| in the city day dreaming  
Sipping 'B| duck behind the 'B|  
Ride in the 2012 hell they ain't seen it  
Rolling on a arm blue 'B|  
Folder 'B| when I ride by  
Pistol on me, see my haters through my side eye  
I just drive by, all my bitches top notch  
Reminiscence how I'm living boy does time fly  
In a state of mind, or in a state 95  
In conversation with gods who stay in suit and ties  
7 figures, I'd figured that I would beat the odds  
Sorry that's your lady fucking over nigga broads  
Never mind me, I'm just a black man  
Let them tell it I won't make it less I'm 'B|skin  
Say my past I jealous of all my future plans  
Cause I'm 7 figures up they say I never care  
I'm involved with them conversations  
So when they talking phantoms I just might elaborate it  
Dream chasing, fuck haters, mama crib gave it  
'B| had 2 babies looking like they damn daddy  
Still at it, the swag is so illmatic, it's so illmatic

I'm day dreaming the instrumental 'B|

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Back at it, feeling like crack addicts  
Doing your main lady, I'm sorry, it's bad habits  
She in love with the life, I deliver the type  
I'm addicted to money, I usually say it twice, yeah  
Lord blessed me in the major way, negotiation with money  
My only major pain  
Now my lady's problems ain't that damn bad  
Went from time to find a dollar to them brown bags  
Now it's louie, 'B|every hand bag  
Ask my lady, she gonna do whatever I desire  
Rip that ass like a brand new pair work pliers  
'B| twice highers 'B|  
Asian bitch who love street fighters  
23 I've been through hell and back  
Still I promise mama 'B| back

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