

## Dreamin

Big K.R.I.T.

Olds school flow,  
Yo, yo, yo, yo  
They used to say  
They used to say  
This rap shit  
They used to say (He's dreamin)  
They used to say (He's dreamin)  
This rap shit (is not for real)  
This rap shit (is not for real)

They used to say (He's dreamin)  
They used to say (He's dreamin)  
This rap shit (is not for real)  
This rap shit (is not for real)

Yeah I remember it so clearly  
Rappin' to my pop about the cars and the clothes  
Shrimp and the lobster that I heard about  
Like word of mouth  
The UGK tape and Scarface will turn ya out  
I was like 13 thirsting for a good beat  
Scoping for a studio talkin' bout I spit heat  
Like Ball & G, on that pimp type shit  
36 had me crunk on that late night tip

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I played ball for a minute, did I mention wasn't in it  
Writing rhymes on my glove so I will never forget em  
Had to quit it, didn't feel it back in high school  
Rather write poems, known for flowing, that's what I do  
Couldn't be little Zac forever, peace to my big brother  
Follow ya dreams baby, that's word to my grandmother  
When I hear the streets tappin', my beats kickin' my  
flow  
I overhear the same shit they always say before (he's  
dreaming)

I told them call me KRIT, they told me change my name  
Don't be alarmed if you don't make it, that's just part  
of the game  
Besides I ain't rapping about dope nor did I sell it  
I guess the story of a country boy just ain't  
compelling  
A&R's searching for a hit, I just need a meal  
Couldn't afford to pay the rent, but passed up on the  
deal  
Cause, it wasn't right sometimes you gotta wade the  
storm

In a class of my own, but I was scared to raise my arm  
Like, this my dream, this my life, I sacrificed it all  
Except my soul in the firm belief there is a God  
Watching out, when all the others used to doubt  
Felt my pain and pointed down and said "Son, your time  
is now"

I think my grandma pulled some strings on the low  
That's between her and the lord I'll ever know  
For those that caught me in the Spin, in Complex  
magazine, XXL, the Vibe and whatever inbetween  
It's safe to say that dreams come true I guess  
Don't let nobody tell ya, try for yourself  
Just know that I was once considered just a dreamer  
But I paid my dues and turned so many doubters to  
believers

They used to say  
They used to say  
They used to say  
They used to say

He's dreamin, he's dreamin, it's not for real, it's not  
for real  
He's dreamin, he's dreamin, it's not for real, it's not  
for real

I don't care if it is a dream, I've got to believe in  
something I love  
What can I do, what have I got to lose  
You know sometimes dreams do come true  
Might as well be a dream, dream, dream