

# Sell My Dreams

Caleb Gordon

Aye, 2000 EST

O-C-O-E-E

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Look, where I'm from you either running routes or you running bases  
Or you stepping back like James Harden with the hesitation  
Just because you gifted don't really mean that you gon' make it  
Gotta make time this hard work and dedication  
Everybody want the sauce but don't wanna follow the recipe  
When I'm in the kitchen cooking up the vision  
Put my foot up in it they like how he did it  
Gotta make it happen can't just say you will  
I get straight to action like I'm rollin' film  
I can't get distracted this is more than passion this was meant to be  
Got me pouring out 'till I'm empty  
You could try to tell me who I'll never be  
But I'm limit-free, I can't limit me  
I got more inside like a limousine  
People try to talk I don't hear a thing  
'Cause they can't explain what they never seen  
I can't let myself get in the way

No, I can't sell my dreams, nah  
Know who I'm meant to be, yah  
As long as I still believe, yah  
There's more to life than what we see yeah, yeah  
No, I can't sell my dreams, nah  
Know who I'm meant to be, yah  
As long as I still believe, yah  
There's more to life than what we see yeah, yeah, yah, yah, yah, yah  
I can't take no L's

Bounce back like oh well  
Back up like who fell?  
Where I'm from you either off to college or you at the crib  
And your people telling you to study what's gon' bring the money in  
There's more to life than stacking m's  
But you don't know what it is  
We was taught to get it how we live get the bag and spend again  
Everybody tryna flex I'm tryna invest and flip that  
Sit back, Abba he tell me the moves I sprint that  
Not the cellular but whenever I leave him a message he hit back  
He told me don't chase cash 'cause the gift that he gave me is more than I need  
Only rats chase cheese  
I'm sorry, no I am not chasing the cheddar  
Told my homies to get up  
We here for a purpose our lives could be better  
And stop spraying baretas  
I remember when I used to be a finesse  
'Till I switched up my mental and I realised my father he own everything  
I stopped blowing the trees 'cause there's things you don't do when you move  
like a king  
I do elegant things before I get in the sheets I'ma buy her a ring  
Gotta stick to the mission  
I know who I am, I'ma follow the vision  
Used to give up the quickest

'Till I opened my eyes started paying attention  
Everybody want the sauce but don't wanna follow the recipe  
When I'm in the kitchen put my foot in it  
I gotta give it my everything  
Ain't no way you could take this from me  
I don't care how much you paying me

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As long as I still believe, yah  
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