

## Dream

D Savage

Yeah  
Aye  
Aye  
Yeah

Woke up geekin' off the Percocet  
I'm havin' lucid dreams  
You gon' need more racks  
Tryna fuck with me  
We got Dracos with them hollows  
Fuck with the team  
Ain't no nigga takin' shit from me  
Fuck do you mean?  
I just bought a pint  
Just to sip that shit for myself  
Don't need no help  
Saggin' in these Ricky jeans  
Like what is a belt  
Shoot until it's empty  
Please do not tempt me  
Bitch we some rockstars  
Make these niggas feel me  
If it's really beef  
Come and slide  
Come kill me  
You don't get no money  
I make this shit look easy

Aye  
Aye  
Aye  
Aye  
Woke up geekin' off the Percs  
Now I feel like I'm in a dream  
Yo bitch say she wanna fuck  
I'm pourin' gas and poppin' beans  
All this purple in my cup  
It look like I play for the Kings  
And my pint is got dat work  
So I ain't worried 'bout a thing