

Peace Dream

Dave

Just landed in London, melatonin, serotonin
Need to see mumsy, need to see Rowan
Need to find purpose, I feel like I'm lost and roamin'
I skipped Religious Education in school, I go church, so R.E's extra
I'm Ari Aster, Ari Gold, I'm Arri Alexa
She more like, Born To Die "Carmen" than Carmen Electra
I'm always drivin', it's harder to text her
My girl ain't calm
She just numb to emotion, it's hard to affect her
I landed on the first of November
Dreams ain't hard to remember
A driver just got me in the E-Class, I ain't a diva
But if that happens again, somebody's in trouble
Privileged kid in a first world bubble
Used to complain 'bout buried in debt, in the Gaza Strip, kids buried
in rubble
Government full of war criminals, it's blatant now and it ain't even
subtle
I don't wanna see little kids dead every time that I open the phone
But the least I can do is, the least I can do is try and understand m
an's pain
The least I can do is stand in the rain and protest, man's gotta carr
y their names
I'm about to meltdown my chain, send six figures in medical aid
I don't wanna turn to political Dave, but look at the people that's l
eadin' the way
That's a convo for a different day, man gotta get it in a different w
ay
I done six days in Blue Arrow Tooting for work, and it felt like phys
ical pain
God forgive me for my criminal ways, I was a worker on a wage
I won't lie, I thought that everything changed when I made ten K like
Elliot Grainge
Money make a good girl look at me strange
Every time I see a homeless man, then I gotta say "Sorry," if I don't
have change
That's the way I was raised
I'm yet to achieve more than I've achieved
Just 'cah I gave back to my village it don't automatically make me a
Chief
Put a pack full of molly in a pretty girl's punani and pray she don't
queef
Man talk on "We" and don't wanna see
How you don't know the difference in the rabba and teeth?
And what happens if, Steve Jobs' apple was to fall from the tree?
Dolce & Gabbana bag same colour as Dulce de leche, she grown and she,
mmm
She grown and she sexy, you're borin'
You made money your personality but it don't impress me
You get me? Yeah
Higher the peace dream, some of us livin' in peace and some of us liv
in' in pieces

Where's mass murder in the Bible's teachings?
I don't wanna say what I think 'cah my ..., gonna start legal proceedings
I don't agree with our government dealings
Gotta wake up, gotta get out my feelings
Gotta grind, dust myself off, gotta go
Can't stand still, gotta move
Get in my bag, gotta get in my groove
Man talkin' as if I got somethin' to prove
I'm walkin' as if I got nothin' to lose, are you fuckin' confused?
It's-