

Dreams

Elijah Blake

Dreams
Whatever dreams may come
I'll be breaking outta heaven for you
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Let your pearly gates open wide
I'ma tell you when I'm outside
Feel the constellation in the sky
You don't need your wings to learn how to fly
Are you afraid, afraid of heights?
Baby, we should live 'cause everyone dies
You an angel here so you qualified
But if heaven's there then where's paradise?
Burberry conscious
Arty McFly timeship
Demi God complex
You know that's still my shit
Like Cuban cut cigar smokin'
Taste it when we lock lips
But you prefer exotic
Smokin' on that blue

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Dreams constellations, them conversations 'bout growth
You possess a golden touch, don't need make up to glow
Yo intuition is competition for most, that's no lie
Yo finishing touches cover flaws under yo both eyes (Let's go)
I've been in pursuit, pursuit of happiness (I know)
You got certain standards, I never settle for less (Never)
Baby, you a diamond, keep applying pressure
That kitty princess cut, let me take it down a level
Twisting up the la-la, Sharklato, baby
Smoking on that ZaZa, designer drugs, baby
This is not no Prada, let me taste your Aura
Your skin on Sephora
You feel like a...

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