

# Chasing Down a Dream

Futuristic

I don't really care what they say about me  
I'm sleep when I'm dead and gone  
I'm chasing down a dream  
A dream, a dream  
I'm chasing down a dream  
I'm chasing down a dream

I been rapping since I was talking, running since I was walking  
Grabbing the microphone from the stand like my daddy taught me  
Watching the VMAs with my brothers jealous of Justin determined  
To change my nothing into a whole lot of something  
The hard work pays off, my days long  
Had to find a way to make the bass strong  
I make great songs, no Kreayshawn  
Impatient I ain't tryna wait long but  
I Take time to perfect it they offered me deals but I reject it  
They want my soul, creative control  
And 60% of everything that I'm repping nah  
I got these billion dollar dreams that I've been chasing  
Studio in the basement  
Producing shit that's amazing  
They ain't help me, call me selfish  
All they wanna do it take it  
It's for my love of the game  
It ain't about just being famous  
I'mma get there or die trying  
I'm a product of my environment  
Music's in my blood  
It's on my mind when I close my eyelids  
Wake up then its back to grinding  
No 9-5 but I tried it  
I just wanna be the voice you hear every time that you're riding, so

My Lil' brother 'bout to be 16, new whip i got you  
My older bro be promoting shows  
Take him on the road, give him a job too  
My other brothers both talented  
That's a platform to get their own shine  
My lil' sister fall in love quick  
With these dumb kids and their young minds  
I wanna take 'em all on a vacay  
Make sure they ain't broke for a week 'til payday  
I got a girl back home  
Damn i wish she'd ignore the things that they say  
My cousin's all straight  
I want to take my best friend out the hood  
Make him give away his AK  
My momma ain't one for the drama  
I'mma make sure she ain't gotta payment a day late  
My dad'll be my DJ  
Every beat Akt. make will be on replay  
My cousin is a reckless driver  
I'mma get him a dope whip to tear up the freeway  
And WTF be the clique  
I'mma get a big bus so we can mob together  
Give 'em a job whatever  
It ain't a prob whenever

See all my songs be better  
We going hard forever  
And, as for me  
I just want to say i made it  
Bring all my real people so im not around no fake shit  
Put me on the A-List  
Music on every playlist  
Filling the faces of anyone who doubted me or hated so

[Hook]