

Street Dreams

Joe

Oh, oh no, this ain't hip hop, this is R&B
I can't remember, remember when
Wasn't ballin', did not know when
No friends, I was alone
Street dreamin' is all I know

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin'
Cribs, jacuzzi's chillin'
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin'
Thugs for life, that's what we screamin'

[Chorus]

Street dreams are made of these
600 Benzes and SUVs (that's right)
Live my life as a thug till the day I die
Livin' life as a baller's playa even can't die
All eyez on me (all eyez on me), all eyez on me (all eyez on me
)
All eyez on me (all eyez on me), all eyez on me (all eyez on me
)

In a fitted ?? back
Or when I'm having my finest splendour
Or when I'm feelin' like I'm all that
Or when I'm feelin' like I'm laid back

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin'
Cribs, jacuzzi's chillin'
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin'
Thugs for life, that's what we screamin'

[Chorus x2]

In the beginning it was so hard
Now we made it, some call us stars
Not me, I'm the same ol' G
I'm just quiet, what makes do good happy

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin'
Cribs, jacuzzi's chillin'
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin'
Thugs for life, that's what we screamin'

[Chorus]

I think I see it now, I think I see it now...