

Dream On

Joell Ortiz

They consider this shit backpacking when a nigga just love rapping
Club packing, word flipping acronym acrobating
Verb spitting and nouns only your mind fathom
Synchronize with the drum on Ill Mind pattern
Long as I got this beat in heart, I'm ripping beats apart
I ain't know myself when [?], and still piece of art
No frat boys, no skinny jeans
I'm more like the Fat Boys and Heavy D
In '86 spitting free in the park
I've been patiently waiting
Busting my brain and creating this album making a statement
Its understatement, I'm taking rap flow to plateau
These assholes you clap fo'
Just can't go they mad slow this fast forward
Thinking [?] we skipping pass those
Theatrical fiascoes in your whack show
I'm baffled by the skill you niggas lack though
Choruses repeating, its boring whatchu speaking
I'm at war with all you heathens
I'm a warrior emceeing. Man I'm killing 'em

[Samples:]

"He's back give him room to breath"
"Ortiz don't confuse me with these other cats"
"The best across the board" "New York"
"When I'm holding this mic I don't just speak"
"He's back give him room to breath"
"Be proud of me and coming up in rap"
"The best across the board"
"When I'm holding this mic I don't just speak"

Niggas tiptoe all around me, bunch of ballerinas
I see ya'll calling out of work with the coward fever
Shit, I wouldn't want it with the Yaowa either
[?]

Nigga line a hundred niggas up and watch a hundred niggas drop
In hundred different spot, bunch of Dalmatians
I play this fire in my drive when I'm riding through your block
Lifting everybody up call that salvation

[Samples:]

"He's back give him room to breath"
"Ortiz don't confuse me with these other cats"
"The best across the board" "New York"
"When I'm holding this mic I don't just speak"
"He's back give him room to breath"
"JO E double L O"
"Another Yaowa champ when I touch the mic"
"When I'm holding this mic I don't just speak"

I deliver you from either when you're listening to yo' speakers turned up
Like the club, yeah I get in with my sneakers and my workout [?]
Feel my dick through these Adidas sweatpants
I don't dance, two stepping with a leader of whateva
But whateva though I'm clever so ya'll never know
When I'mma lead [?] kicking better flow

Dan dan dan dan, I'm telling ya'll its about to go down