

# Nightmare

Jucee Froot

The Atomix  
Jucee  
Loyal 100

I, I, I remember  
Being broke  
That's a nightmare  
No hope  
Just dope  
That's a nightmare  
Memphis, Ten  
Where I'm from  
Ain't it nice, here?  
Keep a Glock  
Big 40 with a tight grip  
Taking off  
Don't miss the jet  
Bitch, the flight here  
Knew that I would be a star  
Talk a lot, yeah  
Talk a lot, yeah

Wait, I gotta take it there  
Pain, I know that very well  
Broke as hell and bum as hell  
But I lived to tell the tale  
100K before the deal  
Bitch I'm fly no fairy tale  
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Real ass bitch but I still got flaws  
Still got problems that money can't solve  
See how they switch when the money over all  
Shoot but don't miss, bet the murder won't solve  
I had to walk for a boat  
Now, I got a drip in my walk  
I don't tell lies, so you know  
Keep a stick when I walk  
Probably fell but didn't fold  
Hop out in Nassau  
Treated me like a outlaw  
Crucified me on the cross  
Tried to find a way but I'm lost  
Only see you in my sleep  
And you hounding my thoughts  
I don't care as long as I see you

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Godspeed  
I'm taking off, I'm never landing  
Grief  
Bitch it ain't no understanding  
We heard my mama cry and I can't stand it  
Dream  
You said I could go back to the past and  
Never thought I'd make it rapping  
Momma proud to see you happy  
Told the lord that in these streets, you runway down like you fresh  
More to me, I'm crafty  
Play with me, I'm scrappy  
Target on, no practice  
Posted up, no status

Respect  
Know I'd die about my motherfucking respect  
It don't matter who ain't ate as long as we fed  
Loyal 100, just say the word and then what he said  
Living life like a dream, asleep, wake me

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