

Pipe Dream

Kid Quill

I had a dream, that I woke up rich
House in the mountains go send a flight for my friends, yeah
And we had a shot at every girl on our list
And we made it out that shit with no kids

I had a dream, that I woke up rich
I can tell you firsthand money don't mean shit
Yeah, I had a dream, that I woke up rich
And I still wouldn't trade it all for this

Damn

I got the gift of the gab
When I put pen to the pad
I'll pick up the food and pick up the tab
Whenever I'm back, whenever I'm home
But I ain't around
My shit doing laps
Extending the lead
And closing the gaps
This shit ain't a fad
This shit for the real
This shit ain't a gimmick
And no money grabs

Back on my bullshit mom
You know I'm the son of my old man
You would prolly know it first hand
Wishing life had a kickstand
Painting pictures in quicksand
Tryna shoot it with my left hand
Rapping like I'm on a small stage
In front of my first 100 fans

(Wake up)
It's never too late to have a good childhood
(Wake up)
Matter fact run it back mmm damn smile good
(Wake up)
Ayy, I was thinking that we all could
(Wake up)
Damn I was just getting to the good part

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(Y'all got me fucked up)

Ayy, brush my teeth
Check my text

Gotta bunch of shit to do
But the biggest on that list
Is the man up in the mirror
Has some shit that's on his chest
But I save it for tomorrow
Cause right now I'm at my best

Ayy, I bought these shades from the BP
7 dollars they was cheap cheap
Buy one and get one free
Watermelon Arizona tea
6 foot on a good day
But I'm feeling like I'm bout 6'3
You don't like it you can sue me
Big smile they remember me

Large cup with a iced drink
Big Pimpin' like Jay Z
7th letter yeah it's all G
Shit ain't nothing but a pipe dream

I fucked around and slept thru May
My flow nasty like lunch trays
My hat low cause sun rays
I day dream while I'm wide awake

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