

## Dream

Lil Gotit

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh  
Hood Baby, Guap Tarantino  
Uh (D. Hill)  
No motherfuckin' cap in our gang, nigga

Fill that boy with lead (Lead)  
Get cheese and gettin' bread (Racks)  
Eighteen, I'm rocking, yes (Yes)  
We paint the city red (Yeah)  
She suck it with her brace (Woo)  
Then foenem come and race (Woo, woo)  
Boy, you crying lead  
Yeah, this chopper break your legs (Brr)  
Ooh, I had a dream, I had baguettes in my rings  
Drip drip on my spleen, I put drip drip on my team  
Off-White drip, she rocking Fashion Nova jeans  
What this cash gone bring? Yeah, a whole lot of fame

Oh, yeah, it's up (Tellin' ya)  
Red in my cup (Tellin' ya)  
Ran this shit up (Tellin' ya)  
Air this shit out (Tellin' ya)  
You niggas ain't seen  
I'm on they neck, finna pop out like spring  
Got your bitch ready, suck me out my jeans  
Bust down baguetties mixed up in the ring  
Stick get unleaded, you play with my team  
Hatin' nigga, what's next?  
I count up a check  
Lil Gotit, boy, what that nigga said?  
Got bread to put on his head (Racks, racks, racks)  
Couple days, he play and he dead (Yeah)  
They gon' spray, they geeked up on meds (Woo)  
Conversate, he play with the feds  
I hope that they chop off his head  
Niggas some cap, flex (Flex)  
We the topics, they know who the best (Best)  
Feel the best when I'm geeked out on meds (On the meds)  
Talking M's, then come be my guest (Be my guest)  
Lil' bitty shrimp, you can't be no less (Be less)  
Feel like a pimp when I fuck on the next (On the next)  
Walk with a limp cause these racks on me, yes (Yeah, yes)  
Aim at your temp', we don't aim at no chest, yes (Yeah, yes)

Fill that boy with lead (Lead)  
Get cheese and gettin' bread (Racks)  
Eighteen, I'm rocking, yes (Yes)  
We paint the city red (Yeah)  
She suck it with her brace (Woo)  
Then foenem come and race (Woo, woo)  
Boy, you crying lead  
Yeah, this chopper break your legs (Brr)  
Ooh, I had a dream, I had baguettes in my rings  
Drip drip on my spleen, I put drip drip on my team  
Off-White drip, she rocking Fashion Nova jeans  
What this cash gone bring? Yeah, a whole lot of fame

I got the chop with the Uzi (Tellin' ya)  
I'm horny, let's go make a movie (Yeah)  
I pull up with shawties in dually (Yeah)  
I'm cooling, I'm rocking this jewelry (Yeah)  
Got GG, but she rocking CC (CC)  
My diamonds gon' glist' like the TV (TV)  
Real solid, we trap out the Speedy (Speedy)  
Stick hit him, we left him linguini ('Guini, 'guini)  
She got overseas pussy, no English (Woo)  
On this Perc' and this 'Scotti, I'm dreaming (Let's go)  
Tap me in, diamonds knock you out the rink (Brrt)  
AR, pull the stick out the mink (Hrrt)  
Act' in my cup, take a drink (Act')  
These pussy lil' boys get pink  
Fuck it, I'll freeze up the dream  
Yeah, the slime life ain't easy (Slatt)  
Too hard, could've been a free agent (Agent)  
You ain't dripping like us, you jealous (Hood Baby)  
Dive in this money, done turned to a fetish  
Gave her a pill, she popped her, yeah  
Shoot it right up, don't need no X  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm rocking baguettes  
Hottest in the street, lil' nigga, just bet it (Tellin' ya)

Fill that boy with lead  
Get cheese and gettin' bread (Racks)  
Eighteen, I'm rocking, yes (Yes)  
We paint the city red (Yeah)  
She suck it with her brace (Woo)  
Then foenem come and race (Woo, woo)  
Boy, you crying lead  
Yeah, this chopper break your legs (Brr)  
Ooh, I had a dream, I had baguettes in my rings  
Drip drip on my spleen, I put drip drip on my team  
Off-White drip, she rocking Fashion Nova jeans  
What this cash gone bring? Yeah, a whole lot of fame

Tellin' ya  
Tellin' ya  
Tellin' ya  
Tellin' ya