They said I got 24 hours in a dream right? Well Imma show these people how to dream right I go to sleep when I wanna live my real life Cuz wakin up doesn't feel right So I spend every single moment I'm awoken dreaming on Teachers pinching me like what is goin on? And I tell em I'm fine But they say that I'm wrong They ask me wheres my mind at I tell em that it's gone Somewhere in the crowds of the big city At all of the shows I got em singin loud wit me And every night I see fireflies, No owls city Feet don't ever touch the ground I'm in cloud city Lookin back I guess I always had a little less But I always had the biggest heart in this little chest My auntie told me I would make it Just a little guess Now littles just an understatement I'm one of the best I'm one in a million Look what I achieve I beat the statistics I simply believed Cuz I remember back when people never tried to hear me in my school And now they like "that kid went to my highschool" Damn If you ever thought that you won't make it As soon as it gets hard you just can't take it No matter what you're going through keep waiting Cuz you gon' make it You gon' make it Everybody sing And this is for anyone with a dream For the single mothers workin you a queen, tell 'em And this is for the kids who never believed Matter fact I dedicate this to the streets, sing Hold up Let me put my cool back on Wouldn'y be here without my team I put my crew back on And I'm a rapper but I will not but the jewels back on My fans love Kells Let me put the fool back on No shirt jumping all over the house Running wild, food hanging out my mouth Looking like a child Like I don't know my age Cuz all I do is smile And instead of turning new leaves I jump into the pile That's why I kiss my daughter every chance I get And thank her mother for sticking with me through all this shit

Dead broke in the store traging cans for cents
Almost famous tatted on my now I can't forget
So I dedicate this to the mothers with the kids
To the fathers doing biz
To the teenagers who don't know what having a parent is
To the workers washing dishes
And the players on the benches
With bigger ambitions you can do it listen

If you ever thought that you won't make it
As soon as it gets hard you just can't take it
No matter what you're going through keep waiting
Cuz you gon' make it
You gon' make it
Everybody sing
And this is for anyone with a dream
For the single mothers workin you a queen, tell 'em
And this is for the kids who never believed
Matter fact I dedicate this to the streets, sing

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