

## MC Chris Is Dreaming

MC Chris

When the stars are in the sky and the clouds are in my mind  
I rapidly move my eyes see sights I cannot describe  
Subconscious sucks at subtly utterly unsatisfied  
Dream therapy apparently terribly terrified

Mc chris is dreaming let's see what the damage is  
Head is bound in bandages bed has appendages  
Hover over others now i'm boundless and buoyant  
We're an annoyance to the air planes that attempt to avoid us  
I'm a Morpheus Mario jumping just off screen  
Climbing clouds towards a castle filled with f\*cked up dreams  
When I arrive it's a dive and there's no scrilla to scrooge  
Just a treasure trove of trauma and a really bad mood  
My dark depths are far fetched yo my gray matter's gross  
My cortex a vortex and I am lost in my lobes  
My hippocampus is so cunning keeps on running on repeat  
I wake up wanting a release from these watery sheets  
Nights sweats you can bet sometimes i talk in my sleep  
The Romantics are recording they like hoarding my deets  
Sometimes I snore it's abhorrent i'm a quarrelsome beast  
I even float above my covers someone summon a priest

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Mc chris is dreaming i'm not paying attention  
My head in the clouds i'm in other dimensions  
My attention span is limited it's not condescension  
In a conversation with me i'm looking distracted  
Not my fault if my focus is fractured i'm captured  
Has to be another fantasy of a rapper enraptured  
Never in my planner to be a bad manner disaster  
A bastard who cannot even remember his password  
But can't forget the past that's a matter of fact that hurts  
My brain is a sieve give me a break  
It's leaking lovely weekends but it's keepin' mistakes  
Can't listen, can't focus in class i'd often doodle  
Getting C's on my test cuz my messed up little noodle  
Making mazes so amazing even teachers were impressed  
No one was concerned i couldn't learn or do my best

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