

# Epic Dreamers Remix

Rizzle Kicks

WOO!

Yeh RK, RK, What?

We're the believers, do you believe us?

I can find my place in my dreams

Said I can find my place in my dreams

Stay with my gristle spit, spittle

Swivelling' with the Rizzle Kicks

Never Fizzle we'll not spit gibberish

Riddle me this, uh forget about it

Hit 'em with just a touch of

Love, A little bit a monsoon

Competition is simply drizzlin', whistlin'

Dicks missed me, with that you will get missed away

Don't you know that' I set my diary...

Earthquakes, tremors, T-vo, when I

Step in the venue, what's next on the menu?

Is intellect process, then tell, Intel, internet

Cream of the crop, Lean when I bop, like a feind

Seize them like Caesar

Mausoleum, when I skene

Super' superb, supreme, Magnetic from Queens

Athletics the words in the verse are mean

U-K, Rizzle Kicks, skip with the team

Pharoahe Monche see the place in my dreams

Say, I'm just a dreamer; with the trumpets dealer

Proper budget feature, but the thunder stealer

Couple drunken tweets, it's here to bust ya speakers

Chillin' with the Kicks, like a pair of comfy sneakers

So put your Zs up this is bigger

Than the cupboard of a comfort eater,

So hush your beats bruv, Leavin' Believers believing

Will end up in an office with my Uncle Peter

Come and see us ramp the beat up

Yeah we'll make their month like Augustus Caesar

Gunna, touch Selena off of Justin Bieber

Just to leave her crying like an onion peeler

He was such a diva; well I'm a quantum leaper

Running my lane like one hundred metres

I'm a scruffy teacher with a drunk demeanour

No sleep till bright and I'm a slumber seeker!

I can find my place in my dreams

Said I can find my place in my dreams

Erm, relax

Man it's pro, ha, I man this flow

Tracks about as simple as san dingo

Mingling in an indigo hat, or riddlin' with a dick bigger than Mandingo

Let's have a party, pass me the wine

Pass me your watch while we're passing the time

Ram last me with a Bacardi and lime

Dropping E's in the punch to bring the party to life

Bad of me I know, but it will come back to me

Should a sat at home with a brew and a bag of weed

If you weren't imaginary, it would've been a tragedy

Who invited pat and turn my Nan into an anony  
It's the shit I see when I sleep, bro  
Which is why I spend most of my time sleeping  
Me, I don't spit, I just talk in my sleep  
God forbid anybody wake me when I'm dreaming

My dreams keep me awake at night  
Written in rhymes, and lies, deliver the hype  
Am I just living the lie  
With this you must know that the number's just sold bro  
Will keep me going through the tough times, dream with me  
We forget 90 per cent of it when we wake  
But the other 10 per cent it never fades  
So if we're keeping dreams to day to day goals  
Stay awake loads, try to make the cut like the  
Paper or razor blade, never give up  
And just remember just to hold out more  
A couple years ago  
I couldn't just control that thought  
You'd find me buskin' on the street  
When it was cold outdoors  
And now I'm sweating on the stage  
With the sold out tours  
Writing love songs for the sake of it  
Never to make a hit  
You can't fake talent and work ethic just to make it quick  
I'm not a rapper I'm a singer, I just take the piss and  
Most of these other guys are guys that pose  
His little sister has to babysit, that's just a way it is  
Dreams you own, just set your goals  
And have the utmost faith in it; tread your own path  
You'll never make it as a follower, you'll never know  
Where you will go or where you will be tomorrow cause

I don't care what you choose as fact  
I'm gonna take myself to the moon and back  
In my dreams  
(My dreams)  
My dreams  
(My dreams)  
My dreams  
(My dreams)  
My dreams  
(My dreams)  
My dreams  
(My dreams)

Straight up me to the sand, I'm a spaceman  
Yeah, with a suit to match  
In my dreams  
(My dreams)  
My dreams  
(My dreams)  
My dreams

Yo, who's side parting rules in two thousand and now?  
Still swinging on these fools  
Never out for the count, wowing the crowd  
Rizzle Kicks shouting me out  
Thought I wasn't built for this, you can't be doubting me now  
We were all team dreamers but only some relate  
To Displaying traits that i'll equate to  
Freak genius, Crowd in the palm of my hand  
Like three creases, boss in the mic  
You're not even team leaders

Yeah, I'm reaching out from the pinnacle  
With a subversive use of crude syllables, I ain't stewed with the use of new  
palpable  
Rap homicides, my hand writes to kill' em all  
My vision taught the life line of a vicious brawl  
And spring forth you'll laugh like a digger's fool  
My lyrics calling out to the dreamers  
Pick yourself up, spread love, time we cleaned up

Chali 2na, Rizzle Kicks  
Aha-ha-ha  
Yeah, we do playing  
I'm through playing  
Cruise laying cushions cash like new crayons  
We move women, I'm try'na improve payment  
Kill the crowd then bring them back like it's a group séance  
Grace the stage where taste for rage  
When my pen touch the page, I complete the phase of MC  
And in circus I'm try'na remain relevant  
Pulling in this herd, one of the main elephants  
Travel the world for irrelevant girls  
My life is a rebel just like a javelin twirls  
Used to get nervous, don't think just like the frivolous whirls  
Not even a care in the world, it's my dreams  
Misha touch the rim and reach the nitro rilby  
We be the best kept secret like some micro film  
At night go see them, or chances might go slim  
Better be there when the lights go dim  
Because I'm living my dream

I don't care what you choose as fact  
I'm gonna take myself to the moon and back  
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