

Wildest Dreams

Scorey

Why'd you just turn on me? You remind it
Why'd you just turn on me? You remind it (Ooh-ooh, ooh)
Why'd you just turn on me? You remind it
Why'd you just turn on me? You remind it
(Oh yeah, Berki is the one right here!)
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Uh

This shit here ain't what it really what it seems at all
I remember back then it was my dream to ball
Way before them bitches knocked my demons off
I can't really talk 'bout what I seen, it's saw
Late nights on the porch, me and the squad, we servin' raw
Told 'em shit that if they hit him, make him knock his team off
Day before your funeral, swear I couldn't even sleep, dawg
I kept thinking it's the last time I'ma see dawg
Swear, I got that fucking call, I couldn't even breathe, dawg
G27, I just took the beam, uh
I keep thinkin' like this ain't how it supposed to be, dawg
So if you let him down, it'd be like like I can't believe, uh
Now only in my wildest dreams where I see you at
They only speak upon your name 'cause you been a threat
They talkin' 'bout headshot game, you invented that
And fuck the internet 'cause I done get my niggas back, no

Uh, he really gone (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh), uh
I only see him in my dreams from now on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
My homie died, I can't seem to move on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
This shit so real, I can't put your name in this song (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
Uh, he really gone (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh), uh
I only see him in my dreams from now on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
My homie died, I can't seem to move on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
I can't put your name in this song (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

Brand new Glizzy, that was us, made our blood rush
Tryna catch an 'opp, stand over and make his blood gush
Only niggas died that we really trust, really was us
This is way before everybody really loved us
Plus I knew you from the jump
I was on the bus on the Ave', this was back when you had a shortcut
Custom Polo shirts, Face Day, yeah that was us
We'd stay on rich and whites, summer nights, rollin' blunts up
Now I only see you in my sleep, man this shit deep
'Member when you died, swear the hood cried for a week
I don't think them niggas came outside for a month
While I missed my killer, I swear he was slidin' for fun

Uh, he really gone (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh), uh
I only see him in my dreams from now on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
My homie died, I can't seem to move on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
This shit so real, I can't put your name in this song (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
Uh, he really gone (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh), uh
I only see him in my dreams from now on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
My homie died, I can't seem to move on (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

I can' put your name in this song (Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh