

Dream Of You

Songer

These couple months been crazy I won't tell you different
I'm tryna stay afloat but I can tell I'm sinking
Cause the pain that's in my chest it weighs a lot fam
You think you're understanding but you're not fam
I pray for it to stop fam
I've seen real pain and I've felt it
Smoked real grade and I've dealt it
Promise you her hand still shakes but I held it
I'm stressing cause she shed tears but I can never help shit
My brother passed but still everyday I'm loving him
On some real shit fam I'm coping but I'm struggling
So whilst you worry about a skin colour
I worry about that kid's mother
Tell me how you take a kid from her
I lost my right hand, man's an amputee
My people and my parents say he's proud of me
But I hope he knows I'm proud of him
Know's I never doubted him
Couple things I wish he had been around to see
All up in my feelings, just that kind of week
Somebody turn that silence down I'm tryna sleep
I'm choking if I try to speak
Smoking 'till my mind's asleep
Fam I'm broken 'till I find a peace
And never get it twisted man I'm cool G
I'll just keep it real so that it's all me
And some people wanna pour lean
But I just bill a rocket 'till my pocket looking all green

Falling slowly, eyes closed
I know that I need you
Just how it feels yeah
Now I dream of you

I don't wanna be famous I wanna make music and use the gift I've been given
to make a big difference
There's a big difference
From young I've been different
Small yute, big ears but I had big visions
For me the problem was never wether I could be the best
It was wether I wanted to be the best
That might sound cocky
But you can still be the best and be depressed
A mile in my shoes you'll need your feet to rest
Fam I'm thinking more and sleeping less
My mind goes east and west
See I could quite easily cheat the test and make my money elsewhere but my l
yric book would still get fever sweats
Fam I'm different levels
They say I should be gassed I'm pressing pedals cause everything feels like
it's gonna break
I'm bipolar
Well not quite bipolar
But still quite bipolar
My persona's like Corona
It's only nice if you do it right
But when it's as good as it can be, nothing else compares

Refreshing and sweet
But shit can get sour if it's left in the heat
And my attention span is so poor
But it's ironic cause my girls got P's and I can't take my eyes off her
She love what I offer
And that's why I love her

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