

Dreamer

Young MC

It was late one night, I was in my bed alone
Wonderin' if I'd ever bring a girl back home
Because the last few times didn't work so well
Started off like Heaven, ended up like Hell
So I drifted off to sleep, I surrender
Not too much to recall or remember
Warm and tender, was I nice or true?
But I do recall that I dreamt about you
Long dress flowin' in the Summer breeze
Make a grown man cry, break him down to his knees
"Oh please young miss, could you speak to me
And tell me what I gotta do just to get with thee?"
No doubt, no diggity, you had me on
With a woman like you a brother can't go wrong
Then you started to speak, the words came to my head
Right there in my dream, this is what you said, you said

"Hold me", oh yes indeed, lover
"Touch me", give you what you need, lover
"Feel me", I know what you feel
Cause you're the kind of love to make a dream turn real
Check it out
"Hold me", oh yes indeed, lover
"Touch me", give you what you need, lover
"Feel me", yes I can feel you
Cause you're the kind of love to make a dream come true

BRRRRing! The alarm clock woke me up
And the dream that I had really broke me up
Look around on the bed and the sheets was wet
From an imaginary lover cold makin' me sweat
So I start my day, take a shower and step
Reminiscing bout my dream and the time I slept
Lookin' over at the clock, it's only 10 AM
Straight itchin' for the night to come around again
Oh yes, I get undressed and lay down
Close my eyes and I don't make a sound
Cause you don't play around when you're occupyin'
My mind and my dreams cause you're so damn fly
Indeed, and there you are in all your glory
Lookin' in my eyes as you reach out for me
My knees get weak as I cross the floor
And I hear you say what you said before, you say

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To sleep, perchance to dream?
To sleep, perchance to dream?
To sleep, get a chance to dream

Baby if you let me sleep I get a chance to dream
Now in reality I see you more than just at night
In the broad daylight you look kinda aight
But I'm too damn shy to let me feelings be known
So I wait to get wit ya when I get back home
But a man's gotta do what a man's gotta do
So it's time for this man to step to you
Yeah, to break it all down and show you how I feel
Cause if I see you in the day that makes reality real
Cause me and you baby is like peaches and cream
Or hot dogs and buns if you know what I mean
And dreams can only make a man feel so much
So I need to sense and experience your touch
I got a Jones for you baby, need a hit of your love
And every day and every night it's you that I'm thinkin' of
This is more than imaginary in my mind
You're living proof dreams do come true sometimes, you say

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