

Dreams Of War

Yungeen Ace

Here I go
I'm going in, I'm going in
Don't fuck with me
I'm going in

Eliminating all this fuck shit, right now, I'm staying focused
Before this rap shit, these niggas been dyin', but now they startin' to notice
When lil' bro died, that shit ain't make sense, but shit, that brought us closer
Clutchin' my stick, this your warning, you try me, I'm gon' fold you
Tell me, how the fuck that you a boss if you don't feed your soldiers?
Reach for my chain, them boys gon' smoke you, I ain't even gon' hold you
My mama warned me when I went to jail, she laughed and said, "I told you"
Like, how I'm gon' go against my dog? In the cell, he went and told on me
In the streets where the dreams become nightmares (In the streets where the dreams)
I got caught slippin' without my pole, it's normally right here (It's normally right here)
My boy died on me after he promised he'll be right here (He promised me)
I ain't fallin' for none of these bitches 'cause Chloé's the only one right here (She's right here)
Tryna escape the streets, but I find myself right back here (I'm back)
Imagine me ventin' to Corey 'bout my problems, but yeah, it's not right here (This shit not)
Like I been havin' dreams of war (Two times, listen)
I'm dyin', déjà vu, I seen this before (Two times, listen)
At night, I'm havin' dreams of war (I been havin' dreams)
Layin' in blood, I done seen this before (I done seen this before)
My body sweatin', I'm havin' dreams of war (Love you, two times, listen)
I get this feelin' that I done died before (I done died before)
Ridin' through the streets, I'm steady slidin' through the night (Slidin' through the night)
Want them to feel my pain, somebody dyin' tonight (Oh, woah, woah)
Draco in my jacket, try me, you in a casket (Blah)
If I want you dead, I can make it happen (I can make it happen)
2 a.m., creepin' through the streets (Facts), my feet got blood on 'em (I skrrt)
Zu, I see my opponent, I bop, boom, put it on him (Come here, where you goin'?)
Thought old boy was real, the fuck nigga a phony (Damn)
"Forever I'll ride for you, I'll die," he lied and changed up on me (Told me that)
In Boston shootin' shit like Tatum (Grr), when he died, I wished I saved him
Glock 23, this bitch'll—, mhm, yeah, yeah
Dyin' inside, my mental fucked up, bitch, shut the fuck up
Everything I love or touch die, ain't surprised, I been a fuck-up
I ain't gotta say it, you see it in my eyes, bitch, I don't trust ya
I'll laugh when you niggas die, like nigga, fuck you (Fuck you)
Buildin' my army off the muscle, I ain't tryna fight with ya, I'll bust ya (Bah)
My sheikha ain't give me nothin', started from at the bottom, nigga, overlooked me
Bitch, I'm a vet, nah, I ain't no rookie, you ain't give me shit, bitch, I took it
You can die just the way you lookin', you ain't gotta fuck with me, keep it pushin'

I been havin' dreams of nightmares
I hate he died because he would've been right here
I been havin' dreams of war (Yeah, I been havin' dreams of war)
Livin' life like I already done died before
I been having dreams of war (I been havin' dreams of war)
Livin' life like I done died before (Like I done died before)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah