Chuckie Akenz, Just a dream

Sometimes I dream of a life where we're strong, Where we don't have to find a law of getting along, But when I see crying, no more pain of getting on, It's just a dream so I'm living on [Verse 1:] See I once had a dream, at a very young age, That when I gotta know that I'll be rocking the stage, I wrote my heart on this page, trying to think and understand, Or make you do some more or times when no body can And I'm still a young man trying to live all my dreams, Still hustling for scraps, just me and my team, And I know they never seen it time and when I put it out, I'm out Pussing out 95, that's what my music's about, I'm not celebrity best. I'm not the strongest or tall, I'm not specially dressed, I just give us my all, I hold it down, Never watching these my people so rebel, But critically, hating me, hate with disrespect, But I take it like a man, I move on to bigger things, Record and beat tougher and see what life brings, And I never put the poetry, I said it and it's true, I'm just speaking from my heart, I aint different from you. [Chorus:] Sometimes I dream of a life where we're strong, Where we don't have to find a law of getting along, But when I see crying, no more pain of getting on, It's just a dream so I'm living on [Verse 2:] So many times I wanna quit, but I tell myself no. Cos there's always a better place wherever you go, To find all these show to speak my piece of mind, Through the eyes of pretend, through the eyes of a blind, I don't do this for myself; I don't get nothing in return, I don't make a xxxxxxx dollar, there's nothing for me to earn, But still, I'm giving love and sometimes I cannot breathe, That my music touches hearts, in ways that you can't believe, And that's all I ever need, to hold and carry on When there's nothing left to hold, I hold my heart in the song, And my tears make people strong, so why the hell would I stop? Just because a bunch of haters trying to hope that I flop, Trying to hope I get popped, on the streets that I walk, Not knowing this my block, from morning to dark, And I do it for the ones, who live without a choice, I do it for my people that speak without a voice. Sometimes I dream of a life where we're strong, Where we don't have to find a law of getting along, But when I see crying, no more pain of getting on, It's just a dream so I'm living on Sometimes I dream of a life where we're strong, Where we don't have to find a law of getting along, But when I see crying, no more pain of getting on,

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