## Danny, Cafe Surreal

[Verse 1] Yo, D. Swain is back on the block He went from laughingstock To rappin' in happening spots And nappin' on yachts Don't get your head wrap in a knot You gotta unwind Gotta remind yourself that stress is all in your mind Speaking of your mind, there's a little place that we all can go Let me take you to this spot that you never saw before Close your eyes, and uh Count to five, and uh Meet me on the corner of Dream Street and Freedom Drive This be the venue where anything goes We staying overnight my nig, did you bring any clothes? Let's roll

[Chorus]

...this cup of cappaccino Ain't hot enough for me, yo It's much too, much too cold Lemme get some creamer in here Lemme get some stirrers, some syrup Lemme get my dreamers in here Now now now, our destination Is your imagination Accept this invitation To Cafe Sur-re-al Lemme get my dreamers in here Lemme get some... [beatboxing]

[Verse 2] This is a dream, right? That's what you thinkin', right? Stop all that thinkin' You thinkin' too much for me tonight Just let your mind roam free, grab a seat by the front I'll go grab us some coffee, how many creamers do you want?

[Chorus]

[Verse 3] Surrealism got you feeling imprisoned? Don't let it Just chill and listen to the intricate sounds Of Mr. Renowned, I'm renowned around the globe And I'm inviting you to pack your favorite gown or robe Or whatever you're sleeping in, just keep it thin, pack light Don't act like, you don't remember what happened last night You're now tuned to my nocturnal fantasy Never mind that melting clock, disregard that dancing tree Can it be? Danny I-I-losing his marbles? Imagination, I've got a jarful Carpool if you need a ride, your unconscious is your guide You can hang your coat by the door, but leave your cares outside Where's all my fellow free-spirited, open-minded free thinkers? Free drinks're on me; go grab a latte But not a lot, hey 'Cause I may need some Open mic for dreamers, won't you please come?

[Outro: Danny! talking] Yes, welcome to Cafe Surreal Also known as Cafe Sur-re-al Where the cappaccino is always hot I'm so glad you could make it I got a table waitin' for you right up front, man Leave that cold coffee outside, you don't want that I'll get you a fresh cup...there you go Oh yeah...this ain't no Starbucks though You know, find one on every corner Nah, the only corner you gon' find this coffeehouse of dreams at Is in the depths of your mind C'mon and dream with me, c'mon C'mon and dream with me, yo C'mon, c'mon and dream with me

(" It ain't nothin' wrong with having a cup of coffee, baby!")