

Joe, Street Dreams

Oh, oh no, this aint hip hop, this is R&B
I cant remember, remember when
Wasnt ballin, did not know when
No friends, I was alone
Street dreamin is all I know

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin
Cribs, jacuzzis chillin
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin
Thugs for life, thats what we screamin

[Chorus]
Street dreams are made of these
600 Benzes and SUVs (thats right)
Live my life as a thug till the day I die
Livin life as a ballers playa even cant die
All eyez on me (all eyez on me), all eyez on me (all eyez on me)
All eyez on me (all eyez on me), all eyez on me (all eyez on me)

In a fitted ?? back
Or when Im having my finest splendour
Or when Im feelin like Im all that
Or when Im feelin like Im laid back

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin
Cribs, jacuzzis chillin
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin
Thugs for life, thats what we screamin

[Chorus x2]

In the beginning it was so hard
Now we made it, some call us stars
Not me, Im the same ol G
Im just quiet, what makes do good happy

Benz, rims, dubs that keep spinnin
Cribs, jacuzzis chillin
Clubs, good bubs, what we call livin
Thugs for life, thats what we screamin

[Chorus]

I think I see it now, I think I see it now