

Cam'ron, Daydreaming

(feat. Tiffany)

[Intro]

Day dreaming and I'm thinking of you [x4]

Look at my mind

Floating away

[Cam'Ron]

I know fuckin' with a crook is whack

I lied cheated still took me back

What I do, turn around, ask you to cook me crack

Boost my work with a jerk and tell the truth it hurts

Cause you even ask me to come through to church

What I do, act second rate

I stole ten dollars out of the collection plate

But I'm ready to change

You got my heart, plus you smart

And the sex is great

And you hate rap

I like that girl

I argue with Keisha, I aint like that girl

You jumped, right out the car, to fight that girl

You be that (?) you aint have to bite that girl

And my baby got the best thighs

And my whip she aint never got to test drive

Copped here up, at five

You paid attention when no one acknowledge me

This is my public apology, Holla B

[Chorus]

Hey baby lets get away lets go somewhere ah

Baby, can we

We can get the drop top or come through on the bike

We could go where you want we could do what you like tonight

Hey baby lets get away lets go somewhere ah

Baby, can we (where you wanna go)

Where Italy, what Sicily, tell me girl, Disney world

[Tiffany]

He's the kind of guy that would say he baby lets get away

Lets go some place oh

Where I don't, care

He's the kind of guy that will give it everything and trust your heart

Share all of your love, till death do you part

I wanna be what he wants, when he wants it

Whenever he needs it

When your lonesome and feeling love start I'll be there to feed it

Loving him a little bit more each day

Fears are at hold when I hear him say

[Chorus]

You helped me work when we was twelve and a half

You said Cam, what the fuck dog, we twelve and a half

That house cost millions, twelve and a half

But I still got them (?), twelve in the stash

You can't even get mad

Say what the hell just laugh

Standin' there beautiful like what I'm gon do with you

You wanted me to go to school and just play ball

What I do, go to school with that (?) -ball

Here come the (?), here come the (?)

Yeah I dealt that, I'm a hustla though

I can't help that
You was there when I flipped my first birds
Now we gon see my son take his first words
And um, absurd, I aint wanna be no singer ma
I just wanted eight carrots on your finger ma
Since were young, you thug me I thugged you
You hug me, I hugged you
You love me, I love you

[Chorus]

I wanna be what he wants, when he wants it
Whenever he needs it
When your lonesome and feeling love start I'll be there to feed it
Loving him a little bit more each day
Fears are at hold when I hear him say

[Chorus x2]

Day dreaming and I'm thinking of you [x14]
Look at my mind
Floating away

You got me dreaming, (dreaming of you, yeah) day dreaming