

# Dream Warriors, California Dreamin'

[all vocals by King Lu The Philosopher]

[Chorus]

baby used to be a California dream  
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but eventually everything becomes a dirt pit

in a showroom frame I attract another hit  
if you run to the sun, call Lu, then you trip  
I think it's time for you to retire, you skipped  
that's what you get when you suck to much sess  
you get penis end, like the girl in the tight dress  
a mess hall, we all in your balling  
there's no where to run when the roll is calling  
may it be me, cause I flow from within girls  
tell me I'm a hoe, drop the stereo and we can flow  
loop like cause this might be magic  
watch it might engulf you and catch your snatch  
there it is, what it is  
a house is in the middle of the street  
to swallow my gift is a feat  
but I hate to see without eyes  
when people try to sabotage  
but I'm quite sucesful at espeanage  
try harder man, come on harder  
cause if you don't, then come on, why bother  
you're in my air evaporate at a rate greater than wait  
I'm changing fate  
hey, look  
I made ya look  
who's in the kitchen cookin' chicken, mama  
exscuse me baby I don't mean to interupt  
but my mind's corrupt now that you got my interest up  
you're best I edit the wish bones before I credit  
cause I must show my versatility facility  
peep me like tom  
must you, I bust you  
I smash you into dirt and leave your crew laughin' at ya  
I'm coolin' like Laverte  
you're hurt if I'm leavin' you

[Chorus]

plot thickens  
when reflects is flex like the sex faces  
into private places  
it's me baby  
(is it you Lu? really really you?)  
touch me and tell me if it's true  
did ya miss?  
(yeah, I miss. Did you?)  
yeah I miss  
then commence to kiss kiss give me sugar  
cause you be the bonafied baby booger  
you know, we go togeter like a gun and a trigger  
(yeah right, then who's this? I can't beleive this. I thought I was the  
world to you. Shit, what is this?)  
come on baby, you're trippin' to illusion conclusions  
you think I would want that old broken down car  
now who picks me up when I'm down  
come on, who puts a smile on my frowm  
come on who makes mmmmmm  
(you crazy)

so then let's blow this joint with God speed  
cause you know, I've got the remedy for what you need  
twelve inches of steel, spinning wheel  
cause you can't fight the feel when I'm in  
better turn the volume up to ten, and dim the lights  
cause tonight, you're takin' flight

ah, but the next day somethin' went wrong  
huh, she slipped  
found a note, must've fell from her coat  
said I'll meet you at the Eaton Centre at a quarter to eight  
and don't be late  
okay, so I thought about the shit that my mind was going through  
took two ??? pills and then called the crew  
my crew said "chill King, we'll fix it, don't sweat it"  
"bother you? don't let it"  
I got it

[Chorus]

but that's what you get  
like a need a mostly dream  
like a dream, you sit inside a pit and you fiend  
now pain, pick axe and shovel, I digged and  
I gotta get out, I gotta get out, gotta get out  
of this pit, I'm bigger than her  
but my chest is crushed turned to mush  
for real  
if I ever shot myself it was just to get the feel  
so suicide was out of the question  
did I mention  
I didn't get a tricycle, thanks to Mr. Trojan  
I'd be walking around like these other brothers, trippin'  
aimlessly, like a record skippin'  
but once bitten twice shy (dry your eye)  
once bitten twice shy (dry your eye)  
once bitten twice shy and I won't lie  
MC's that think I didn't evolve got something comin'  
I sleep with words and verbs is my pussy  
fattened like a cat, got your tongue you dirty rat  
there's some wisdom in retreat, think of that  
your impact is hollow and you follow and submerge  
now people pull your card, you're livin' on the verge

[Chorus]