

# Eligh, Positive Dreams

"99. Yeah. Positive Dream. Positive Dream. Yeah. What's up? Yeah. Positive Dream. Positive

(Verse 1)

"A perfect picture painted, inside my mind  
see I be dreaming 'bout the things that I want  
Sometimes don't make too much sense  
The feeling's always intense I deal with self confidence  
Hop a fence with my father, we're in the ghettos of dreaming  
I'm dreaming up with my partners in crime: Living Legends  
Giving these times an open handed account of the things  
that run through my brain when I'm asleep  
A psychologyst would say they're all images I project  
I say ideas I don't get yet  
And still they invade my intake of sleep I peep  
Repeats the places and persons dispersed in Random occurrences  
Currently junior high school yards are the main points of interest  
In one instant I had a childhood crush,  
Hold my hand then explain that she had cancer of full bearing improperities  
And I, felt the pain never thought about Elaine in the same content  
Here and there I take a nap and feel the lain contents of eyelids describing  
My likeness as an alien abductee wandering a parking lot with people I never met  
Everyone's running and screaming but I'm stuck in cement  
Feel like a bed of the light, as I'm pulled like Dr. Spock  
Take a walk on the ship  
No I'm in bed sweating and shit  
I wanna bet on nonbelievers that I've been to the outer limits  
But to them it's a gimmick  
except for homies like Aesop  
who dream heavy like Napalm bein dropped,  
With no warning  
Fuckin exhausted in the morning  
I'm in mourning"

(chorus)

"(These) persons and places and things, Sometimes don't make sense to sing  
out loud to be proud of the way that I work hard to bring,  
New rhymes and substance through processing dreams" (2x)

(verse 2)

"Using my ways of the world that I've learned  
to ensure my endurance through hardest of times  
Using logic incorporating projects with folks provoking  
(nonsense/conscience (same time)) elevation through rhyme  
We are soldiers of a century determined by dreams with no dreams  
We don't see why we're here  
For this planet where we dropped off for seconds  
Haven't learned all the lessons yet we all count all our blessings  
Mounting to nothing is far from the truth see these boots are for prompting  
Climbing and stomping  
Naming off a certain something you've achieved might help a struggling parent  
Raise their seed, until all these minds that are rusting completely  
Are trusted with openness we could never hope to get anywhere  
My rhymes stay repetitious with positive dreams... positive dreams"

"Positive dreams, staying alive, positive dreams"

(chorus)

(verse 3)

"Nothing is accomplished by dwelling on nonsense

Nothing is achieved through stagnant lead  
Something is approached by a forward step  
The early birds get the worm it's your turn to learn  
Open up that book called your dreams take a look  
Read about your life don't be threatened by the knife  
Cutting through your (life/strife) is always running through your life  
I tell my self just not to stress take up new light  
Nothing is hated that can't be loved  
Something is created through the ultimate love  
If your hating on hatred, love's got the golden glove  
Sock that bitch in the face and raise your soul above&quot;

&quot;Time to make a change, man and stop looking  
so negative on everything. Fuck that shit dude. Fuck that shit.&quot;

(chorus)

(verse 3 #2)

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The early birds get the worm it's your turn to learn  
Open up that book called your dreams and take a look  
Read about your life don't be threatened by the knife  
Cutting through strife that's always running through your life  
I tell my self just not to stress take off the shelf a new light  
Nothing is hated that can't be loved  
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If your hating on hatred, love's got the golden glove  
Sock that bitch in the face and raise your soul above&quot;

&quot;Positive dreams. Call them shits like positive dreams  
positive dreams. yeah. Positive dreams&quot;

(chorus)

&quot;Positive dreams. Living legends. Melancholy Gypsies.  
1999. Enjoy the beat. Let it rise. Positive dreams&quot;