

Lupe Fiasco Feat. Jill Scott, Daydreamin'

Daydream

[Jill Scott]

I fell asleep beneath the flowers

For a couple of hours

On a beautiful day

Daydream

I dream of you amid the flowers

For a couple of hours

Such a beautiful day

[Lupe Fiasco]

As I spy from behind my giant robot's eyes

I keep him happy 'cause I might fall out if he cries

Scared of heights so I might pass out if he flies

Keep him on autopilot 'cause I can't drive

Room enough for one I tell my homies they can't ride

Unless they sittin on the shoulders but that's way too high

Let's try not to step on the children

The news cameras filmin

This walkin project buildin

Now there's hoes sellin hoes like right around the toes

And the crackheads beg at about the lower leg

There's crooked police that's stationed at the knees

And they do drive-bys like up and down the thighs

And there's a car chase goin on at the waist

Keep a vest on my chest

I'm sittin in my room as I'm lookin out the face

Somethin to write about

I still got some damage from fightin the whitehouse, just a

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[Lupe Fiasco]

Now come on everybody, let's make cocaine cool

We need a few more half naked women up in the pool

And hold this MAC-10 that's all covered in jewels

And can you please put your titties closer to the 22s?

And where's the champagne? We need champagne

Now look as hard as you can with this blunt in your hand

And now hold up your chain slow motion through the flames

Now cue the smoke machines and the simulated rain

But not too loud 'cause the baby's sleepin

I wonder if it knows what the world is keepin

Up both sleeves while he lay there dreamin

Me and my robot tip-toe 'round creepin

I had to turn my back on what got you paid

I couldn't see half the hood on me like Abu Ghraib

But I'd like to thank the streets that drove me crazy

And all the televisions out there that raised me, I was

[Jill Scott]

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