

# Nana, Dreams

Chorus:

In my dreams God is talking to me  
In my dreams I am down on my knees  
In my dreams I am begging you please  
Let my soul rest in peace  
Dreams sometimes I ask the Lord why  
Mama back again in my dreams you are alive  
I don't know reality or fiction  
I guess you and the Lord guiding on my mission  
Who am I an actor or musician  
Dreaming all these years  
Finally the right decision  
I can't breathe my mind is wide open  
Nightmares in the night bedsheet like an ocean  
Sleeping deep I can hear god speak  
Your life in my hands  
Check the Bible read and preach  
My eyes open begin to realize  
I am still in my dreams  
Who's the man in disguise  
I start trippin' think a sec about the kitchen  
Have to face the fact  
About my future reputation  
In addition minimize my ambition  
Lord wake me up change my situation

Bridge:

Life is too short to live in anger  
Can't stand these negative vibes  
Life is too short too short to live with danger  
Please help me God to survive  
Dreams I can't just explain  
They bug me out make me trip in so many ways  
I want the truth nothing but the truth  
Entire 411 I am going back to my roots  
Woop woop that's the sound of the police  
Young gifted black I am down on my knees  
Irritated lost nowhere to go  
Help me please rescue me I am losing control  
The show must go on  
I wanna have my piece of cake  
Seperate good from the bad and fake  
Snakes always wanna ride your jock and place  
Their behinds in your face dispossess your space  
In my dreams I see a picture of your face  
Life is too short take a break  
I wish good luck for you and yours  
Dreams see me walking through that door

Chorus

Could you ease my pain  
And show me good things in my life  
Could it be that I am just too blind  
Life is too short too short to live in danger  
Please help me God to survive