

Uncrownd Royalty, Just A Dream

(Prem) UC Creepin, while you sleepin, ha, yeah.. yall know
(Derty) Aint no escapin death, you gon live like a bitch..
betta man the fuck up. Aint nobody fuckin wit me or UC,
not even my momma can save me cuz..

(Verse 1 Derty)

Since by birth it feels like I been set up,
snitches, cops, cuffs, and bitches, now im fed up.
Went from livin better back to holdin blades in my sweater,
u need more than a 'Pac joint to "Keep Ya Head Up";
Im that dude if you fuck wit its a bad move,
leavin permanent brands like them tattoos.
Cuz lately I been droppin more shit than bathrooms,
so dope im tha drug of choice Im crack too.
So who want it Im hear for gonna be,
the one to prove somethin ta me...a new opponent.
I spread like bubonic, and leave em more dead than you wanted,
hafta sound redundant to get my point across.
Sometimes I wonder if heavin is where my soul will settle,
but I feel trapped behind the metal bars of the devil.
I wont be belittled, homie it tickles..
when yall think that you know me... you aint pussy? stop tryna fuckin blow me.

(Chorus Prem)

Haunted by the pain and horrific cries,
but I aint gon back down if you take a look in my eyes.
Cant tell nightmare from reality,
dunno if Ill wake up dead, theres been a fatality.
Yall know Ima always be down ta ride,
but right now its time for me to show you how I feel inside.
Everything aint always what it seem to be,
does god hear me scream, or was it just a dream?

(Verse 2 Prem)

One o clock, woke up in a cold sweat,
middle of the night, damn am I dead yet.
I still breathe, unfortunately,
gotta face another day while they torturin me.
Who you ask?, the demons that I keep inside,
ironicly they are why I be down to ride.
Cap low, so you can never see my eyes,
I forever hide pain with pride.
Itll be my downfall,
cuz Ill knock a nigga on his back I dont care if he got packed drawers.
You can pull a piece on me I dont give a fuck,
cuz death is nothin, to be scared of.
Fear is gone, a feelin foresaken,
adrenaline replaced it, my heart racin.
Seeds of hatred, buried deep,
inside of me a hard mothafucka I will always be.

(Chorus Prem)

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(Verse 3 Pace)

It mus be a dream, like B.I.G. sed it be,
so i throw clips in nightmares thats my pedigree.

Superior weaponry, learn my lesson see to lessen ya pain,
if ya testin me, let you bleed.
Tek'll leak from all different directions squeeze,
leave you sleepin somewhere restin in peace.
My plan is to conquer this beast,
leave his head layin on top of these streets, put my fist where he speaks.
Imagine this feat, the sucka cockin his heat,
I leave his panties torn bloody rotten and streaked.
Pop a hot rock in his teeth, rock him to sleep,
make his head look ike a drop convertable jeep.
What yall spoilin, Pace ride wit Uncrownd Royalty,
Derty Don C and Sallese.
New Jeruz, and we squeezin wit ease,
silencers cause a chirpin when my eagles release.