Dreamer

August Alsina

She was only 17 when she left home Heading off to Cali Just the clothes on her back, \$40 in her pocket On the couch of a one-bedroom apartment Roommate tryna get her to popping pussy for dollars He was only 13

Just a lookout on the corner

First he started off small, couple pills and marijuana Now he's thinking he should go out on the block and see if he could get shit popping He was tired of going in for just a little bit of profit, damn

She fell in love with the ballers and bottles

He fell in love with the block and the glock, now he's toting them choppers Why does it seem like nobody else wanna be lawyers and doctors?

Nowadays everybody outchea' tryna be dealers and models

Just a thought, I guess that's how it goes

When it's all you know, and you ain't a dreamer

And you ain't a dreamer

I guess that's how it be, when it's all you see

And you ain't a dreamer, and you ain't a dreamer

Now you can find her on the main stage

Shaking and twerking and working so hard for them singles

\$20 for her to get naked

Money she see for the taken, she gonna take it Been dancing so long, she don't know when she'll be graduating. Friends try to tell her she tripping, she telling them to stop hating

Three years later, boy grows into a man

Gotta pocket full of money, nine milli in his hand

Mama praying tryna make him understand

That they just wanna put him in the system

It's too late now he's convicted, damn

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She never dreamed about going to college, choosing a major, getting some knowledge

He never dreamed about living for something

All that he knew was he was tired of struggle

She never knew that, she'd ever do that Now she addicted to the money and the new bags And now he wished that, wished he could get back

> All the time he lost Now he pays the cost

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Oh shit, another day, another goddamn dollar, man
Here we go
All you gotta do is ask for it... (?)
And if I took a trip around the world, my nigga, better have ya passport

Oui, oui, baby Shit, oui, oui to you too

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