## The Dreamer (feat. Maya Angelou)

## **Common**

For the world, world, world My name is Common, No I.DFerrari testers, Armani dressers Exquisite thick bitches that body bless us Rest assured, we getting festive in Miami now Told my nigga 'Ye I'm about to win the Grammys now Getting Johnny Cash old white folks know me now Standing close to the mic like I'm Kobe now We celebrate disaster, they hate because we got love It's the pop life, a lot of faces pop up Known to tear the club and the block up Going through the airport with more lie than an opera New crooks who move books like Harry Potter Get cleaners to get it cleaner A legend like John, Lennon, I'm a dreamer Tried to fuck the world she only let me finger Mind trips to Medina to visit the redeemer A hero, I'll drop out like Hiroshima Off Sangria with two broads Still opening roads for I'm a dreamer It's for the world, world, world, world, world Dream onWe take, uh, we make, uh, paper And build skyscrapers Walking on water, building my faith up Niggas with no heart, I'm the pace maker Get the beat from No I, feel the pulse of the Chi Survival of the fit with hope in they eye Taking notes from the sky to fly above understanding They notes from the most high, so I gotta land them Career ain't random, make anthems, streets chant them Rock rolls like a phantom Mad hoes like they throwing tantrums I tell them I need space like Richard Branson Dancing, with wolves and stars getting full at bars And then pass out like a pamphlet Never taking Grants for granted It's Common, I'm high above standard Fly nigga, keep my feet planted To rock the planet, I don't stop for panic Maybe I'm a hopeless hip-hop romantic I'm a dreamer It's for the world, world, world, world, world

Dream onHe introduced me, I stepped to the podium Said peace, gave thanks to the holy one Put my water up, thought about my daughter for a second The youth, the living resurrection Reflections of the sun glaring through the window Now the audience staring at my mental Feeling like the world, the world is at my fingers Bout to speak to an auditorium full of dreamers Kinda took me back to when I first had a dream To be like the king that sang Billie Jean Now it's gold records, and I'm on silver screens At the mountaintop, you still gotta dream To the dreamersIf I dream you're here Angel dreaming there You should just come here If I wake you up Only difference is You can live the dream Just believe in itOnce you find your shoulders dropping And your speech gets slow and hazy You better change your way of being Before you found your brain got lazy You can build a better future when you join the winning team If you desire a bright tomorrow, you must build a brighter dream Dare to let your dreams reach beyond you Know that history holds more than it seems We are here alive today because our ancestors dared to dream From Africa they lay in the bilge of slave ships And stood half naked on auction blocks From eastern-Europe they crowded in vessels overloaded with immigrants And were mis-named on Ellis island From South America and Mexico, from Asia, they labored in sweat shops From all over the world, they came to America Many shivering in rags, and still they dared to dream Let us dream for today and for tomorrow Let us dare to dream

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