

# For the Dreamers (feat. Blaque Keyz)

Jon Bellion

Ohhhhhohhhohhhohhhhh ladadadadada  
Ohhhhhohhhohhhohhhhh ladadadadada  
Ohhhhhohhhohhhohhhhh ladadadadada  
Ohhhhhohhhohhhohhhhh  
See it went from talking shit loud  
Then graduating to whispers  
Still chilling painting pictures with the hipsters  
And since I produced the record  
Please hold while I insert  
A bassline dirtier than kissing on your sister (ew)  
Still clearing 30 racks, cigarettes, and leather jackets  
Pimp coats, and feathered hats  
Lose the phone, never that  
My mother's cooking sauce  
I'm more Italian than Sinatra's kids  
Fashion is a chore to me  
I'm partying in moccasins  
Rocking with the scholars  
Then taking shots up with the college kids  
Please don't try and copy me  
You're cheating while I'm proctoring  
Positively optimistic  
Hopping on the opposite  
Of every single thing they ever told me to do  
So put the hate down and watch me spazz out  
To sounds Jon Lennon would be proud of  
Put the hate down and watch me spazz out  
To sounds Jon Lennon would be proud-  
Ohhh as I take off on an airplane  
I realize the dream that I'm chasing is true  
Yeah I'm afraid of heights  
But I'm not afraid to fly Let me hear the dreamers yo  
Ohhhhhohhhohhhohhhhh ladadadadada Yeah, for a proper introduction  
This is keys without the locksmith  
A new year, I'm tired of rapping on that nonchalant tip  
You scholars think you can roast my associate with hot shit  
You're hopeless, cause this bachelor is a master when a doc spits  
Work all day and laid back collecting bills at night  
We're fly enough to make the sell see us, still we're fearing heights  
Waiting to blow, getting impatient, i've been chasing  
Mister myers with a knife  
Flipping the script because I'm killing mic's

My entourage is a bunch of guys  
Who walk around mauling all the moms in every mall  
With that sharpened claws  
Not talking santa or a certain type of grammar  
I'm a standout  
Not handing handouts to all your open paws  
So put the hate down watch me spazz out  
To sounds Kurtis Blow would be proud of  
Put the hate down and watch me spazz out  
Yo sounds Kurtis Blow would be proud-Never wake up from your dreams (your dreams)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>