Find your dreams come true

And I wonder if you know

What it means, what it means

And I wonder if you know

What it means, what it means

And I wonder if you know

What it means to find your dreams

I've been waiting on this my whole life These dreams be waking me up at night You say I think I'm never wrong You know what, maybe you're right, aight

And I wonder if you know
What it means, what it means
And I wonder if you know
What it means to find your dreams

You say he get on your fucking nerves
You hope that he get what he deserves, word
Do you even remember what the issue is
You just trying to find where the tissue is
You can still be who you wish you is
It ain't happen yet
And that's what the intuition is
When you hop back in the car
Drive back to the crib
Run back to their arms
The smokescreens
The chokes and the screams
You ever wonder what it all really mean

And I wonder if you know
What it means, what it means
And I wonder if you know
What it means to find your dreams

And I'm back on my grind A psychic read my lifeline Told me in my lifetime My name would help light up the Chicago skyline And that's what I'm Seven o'clock, that's primetime Heaven'll watch, God calling from the hot lines Why he keep giving me hot lines I'm a star, how could I not shine How many ladies in the house How many ladies in the house without a spouse Something in your blouse got me feeling so aroused What you about On that independent shit Trade it all for a husband and some kids You ever wonder what it all really mean You ever wonder if you'll find your dreams