Too much to dream, feeling temporary The thought is fucking scary I fight the voices chanting Jerry Jerry If they don't want me to make it, I'll make it legendary If they just want you to fake it, they ain't a visionary So let me keep it very very extraordinary I'll bring the heat with the flow coated in February Hit up the apothecary, one and done I'm Calipari Now excuse me while I put this beat in the obituary Gone, as good as gone, wake up at dawn One day I fuck with them [?] If they tell me I'm the shit that they wanted all along Would I still feel like the king and the bishop and the pawn But while they been sleeping I've been scheming I've been building rocket ships to pull my team And start the countdown 'cause we're leaving Everybody take your seats, "Hi this is your captain speaking" Time flies, stay woke and stay dreaming

Is it too much, is it too much
If it's too much to dream
Is it too much, is it too much
If it's too much to dream

Oh what a time to be alive
Everybody pick a side, tow the line, read the vibes
Read the room, read the signs, read the energy and tides
Feel the people posting for pennies, power, pussy and pride
Can we just be easy, are you down to make a scene
At the crossroads through the fire
Or is it all a little bit too much...
To dream