



"Blue Dreams" (verse 3) by dusten the dapper mc

And we keep burning, light **another up** /¹
No worries, now **we coming up** - Still trouble **finds me** /²
always in my **mind** in my head gotta **keep reminding me** /³
I pull out the medical **green up out the jar** /⁴
Reaching in with the Hennessey takin' it to **the stars** /⁵
Turn up, then I write **these bars** /⁶
Constipated asshole 'bout to rip the shit **apart** /⁷
And we toast to the **high life** /⁸
See it written in the stars **like the time's right** /⁹
I used to **ride** around the city on those **high nights** /¹⁰
Creep slow - stay away from the cop **lights** /¹¹
Hit the scene and we smokin' **like it's legal** /¹²
Stunting **like a Jackass** - black **Steve-o** /¹³
Love to see these **hoes folding** - keep **rolling** /¹⁴
Light up the purple kush from **golden eyes open** /¹⁵
Never see the haters, they just **want that fix** /¹⁶
Nigga, I be self-absorbed on my **SpongeBob shit** /¹⁷
In the backseat **threw** - blue dream in my **eyes** /¹⁸
'Bout to give this girl a tongue job /¹⁹
I go hard everyday in the life of a **Cape Town nigga** /²⁰
Money make moves, we stack **action figures** /²¹
Niggas in the **game** bringing **change**, so they **heavy hate** /²²
Altered states, we gonna **make it rain** til the **levee breaks** /²³



(hook)

I keep on **blowing** **smoke**, **hopin'** that my problems **go**/
I'm 'bout to **roll** up some more **dro** in here, **dro** in here/

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