Daydreamin' (feat. Jill Scott)

Lupe Fiasco

Daydream

(Daydream)

I fell asleep beneath the flowers

(I fell asleep beneath the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

On a beautiful day

(On a beautiful day)Daydream

(Daydream)

I dream of you amid the flowers

(I dream of you amid the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

Such a beautiful day

(Such a beautiful day)

As I spy from behind my Giant Robot's eyes

I keep him happy, 'cause I might fall out if he cries

Scared of heights so I might pass out if he flies

Keep him on autopilot, 'cause I can't driveRoom enough for one I tell my homies they can't ride Unless they sittin' on the shoulders but that's way too high

Let's try not to step on the children

The news camera's filmin', this walkin' project buildin'Now there's hoes sellin' hoes like right around the toes

And the crackheads beg at about the lower leg

There's crooked police that's stationed at the knees

And they do drive-bys like up and down the thighsAnd there's a car chase goin' on at the waist

Keep a vest on my chest

I'm sittin' in my room as I'm lookin' out the face

Somethin' to write about

I still got some damage from fightin' the White House, just a

Daydream

(Daydream)

I fell asleep beneath the flowers

(I fell asleep beneath the flowers) For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

On a beautiful day

(On a beautiful day)Daydream

(Daydream)

I dream of you amid the flowers

(I dream of you amid the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

Such a beautiful day

(Such a beautiful day)Now come on everybody, let's make cocaine cool

We need a few more half naked women up in the pool

And hold this MAC-10 that's all covered in jewels And can you please put your titties closer to the 22s? And where's the champagne? We need champagne

Now look as hard as you can with this blunt in your hand
And now hold up your chain, slow motion through the flames
Now cue the smoke machines and the simulated rainBut not too loud, 'cause the baby's sleepin'
I wonder if it knows what the world is keepin'

Up both sleeves while he lay there dreamin'

Me and my robot, tip-toe 'round creepin'I had to turn my back on what got you paid

I couldn't see half the hood on me like Abu Gharib

But I'd like to thank the streets that drove me crazy

And all the televisions out there that raised me, I was Daydream

(Daydream)

I fell asleep beneath the flowers

(I fell asleep beneath the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

On a beautiful day

(On a beautiful day)Daydream

(Daydream)

I dream of you amid the flowers

(I fell asleep beneath the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

Such a beautiful day

(Such a beautiful day)Daydream

(Daydream)

I fell asleep beneath the flowers

(I fell asleep beneath the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

On a beautiful day

(Such a beautiful day)Daydream

(Daydream)

I dream of you amid the flowers

(Fell asleep beneath the flowers)For a couple of hours

(For a couple of hours)

Such a beautiful day

(Such a beautiful day)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/