

# 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  
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(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 rain But 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)  
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(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  
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Such a beautiful day  
(Such a beautiful day) Daydream  
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(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)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>