ONB - California Dreams

{chorus}

I been chasing california dreams

Ever since i knew that i can see

Everything ain't what it seems

This is something that's been on my mind

So it's time for me to get back up on my grind (aye)

I've been riding solo

Fucking with you haters that is a no no

We been on the grind yeah we getting mo' dough

So tell me why i'm even tripping on you so-so's

{verse}

From the 580 to the 213
I'm out here chasing dreams trying to make a scene
Better than a movie from spielberg, i feel heard
Yes i still slur it's that southern savage

Yes it's all a habit flow like rabbit
I hop on the mic leavе these haters flabbеrgasted
Just imagine, a native making fame out of oklahoma
I make it seem so easy but it take all composure

Go and light the dolja
Show me how it is
Living like you're supposed to
Man we getting lit ain't no counterfeit
Dawg our dreams original
It is time to reach a goal
Making something out of nothing it's infeasible
Yet here i am trying to make you understand

I'm the man with plan
I gotta stand with all the business
For all the things we never did
Now we gone done and did it (aye)

{prechorus}

And i been riding solo

Got no time for these broke hoes

Fucking with you haters is a no no

Bitch we out here getting mo' dough (mo' dough)

{chorus}

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{verse}

Another native coming from them country trenches
I seen the waves now i really want my riches
Make a living off these southern lyrics
Young native bout his paper man i'm trying make a difference

And if you with the dream Then you seen the vision Nothings what it seems

When you bout to witness

Greatness off of actions

Take these steps and grasp it

Drop a line and take the time

To make another classic (yeah)

Let a man do what he has to do
When it comes to getting through
Everything that ever held me down
That's why i'm riding solo through my town
On my z-ro that oklahoma hero
That's known to hold the crown (aye)

They told me i just need to watch my steps
A native on the way yes i might be next
And no i never said i'm the best
Yet there is no contest
And i ain't stressing though
{prechorus}
And i been riding solo
Got no time for these broke hoes
Fucking with you haters is a no no
Bitch we out here getting mo' dough (mo' dough)

{chorus}

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