

Daydreamin
Lupe Fiasco

DAYDREAMIN - Lupe Fiasco (ft. Jill Scott)

Tabbed by: Kevin Croner (Kevin2407)
Email: kevincroner@hotmail.com

Chords: (Preferably use bar chords)

	Fm	D#	C#	Cm	
e	--8-----6-----4-----3-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	--9-----8-----6-----4-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	--10-----8-----6-----5-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	--10-----8-----6-----5-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	--8-----6-----4-----3-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	--x-----x-----x-----x-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Fm
Daydream

D# **C#**
I fell asleep beneath the flowers

Cm (**D#**) **Fm**
For a couple of hours

D# **C#** **Cm** (**D#**)
On a beautiful day

Daydream
I dream of you amid the flowers
For a couple of hours
Such a beautiful day

[Lupe Fiasco]
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 drive
Room 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 cameras 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 thighs
And 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 whitehouse, just a

Daydream

I fell asleep beneath the flowers
For a couple of hours
On a beautiful day
Daydream
I dream of you amid the flowers
For a couple of hours
Such a beautiful day

[Lupe Fiasco]

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 Ghraib
But I d like to thank the streets that drove me crazy
And all the televisions out there that raised me, I was

Daydream

I fell asleep beneath the flowers
For a couple of hours
On a beautiful day
Daydream
I dream of you amid the flowers
For a couple of hours
Such a beautiful day

Daydream

I fell asleep beneath the flowers
For a couple of hours
On a beautiful day
Daydream
I dream of you amid the flowers
For a couple of hours
Such a beautiful day