

## Go to Sleep

Lupe Fiasco

I wipe the cold from my eye  
Stationed in Antarctica coldest nigga alive  
Flow is Armageddon might smite crows from the sky  
Before you drive you have to wipe locusts off your rides  
But I'm warming up oceans is on the rise  
I be Ocean with 11 associates on my side  
Colder than Chris Martin guitarin'  
Would you look at all the spies  
But they can't see me I took out their eyes (I's)  
Replaced them with some me's  
So all they see is he's  
But I will never run not even if they cry  
See I can never fall not even down their cheek  
But I will always ball (bawl)  
Let's see who's the 1st to blink  
And I don't need no passwords 'cause I don't need to cheat  
But you can your last words then you can rest in peace  
I'm the hook after your last verse  
I'm also like the beat  
But I will turn it down so you can Go To Sleep

Insomniac since way back see this is what I been like  
Bacon, eggs & pancakes eatin' that at midnight  
Gettin' up & goin' hard I don't need no Enzyte  
Come across as very calm mental state is Zen like  
Always had a lot of heart never been the tin type  
Never will I drop a dime never been the 10 type  
My girlfriend is very fine yeah she is a 10 right?  
Mink is draggin' (dragon) on the floor fire in my windpipe  
You should come and clean up after riots that I insight  
Things got off the hand-I'll (handle) left behind a landfill  
Traffic at a stand still stadium is fan filled  
()you still won't blow my candle  
Out my can do spirit's in the house  
And it's possessing your possessions did you hear it by the couch?  
Boogey man under your bed not in the closet 'cause I'm not a homo  
I won't make a peep so you can Go To Sleep

I wipe the cold from my eye  
Then put it in my stove & hope that my dough rise  
And that my clothes dry but I am so high  
I'm sitting on the storm that I got soaked by  
Now you can come close so you can get warm  
But you get no pie but you can sell 'em for 'em  
So here's your bow-tie now get ready to fall  
Humans don't fly the boy in the balloon  
See I didn't go hide & I'm comin' back to flow again  
Close down all that opium but I had to O.P.  
And they said they need a hero in (Heroin) it so I'm back to dope again  
Pull up in that old-school Flinstone drop on rolling pins  
Time is all behind me this made me feel old again  
Grandma's all around me I can feel her soul within  
Hold my daddy over him  
I woke the rooster's woke the hen's  
Everything is cashmere count the sheep so you can Go To Sleep