

Yo, yoyoyoyoyo

Ah....

Sleepwalker

I'm a, sleepwalker

I'm a young magician

Abracadabra, leave you looking like my thumb is missing

Unsung dismissive

Little fucking nitwit

Chasing dreams through this tunnel vision

Something isn't right here

I can smell blood in the seas

But an oceanside murder is nothing to me

I'm unlucky and free, from these ugly machines

That are nicknamed martyrs and tinder run through my jeans

Living comfortably

As it's something I'm familiar with

So less you try to fill a splif, I'll be out here killing shit

Spitting out the illest flows and moving like a militant

I'm Brazilian, I'll beat the devil in a fiddle stick

Fiddle sticks, if you wanna battle you'll be rittled with

Some bars from the quick-witted villians I be chilling with

And if you need a tissue, got an issue, we can solve it quick

Competition quickly getting trumped, I build a taller fence

Cause...

I'm over it

Cause at the polars bit

My molars is, overloaded with omens

1 0 1

Turn your siphon into an orphanage

My office was, crafted by Osiris, yes the holy one

Of many men I sun

Open optic only you are not omen

I'm the potent options lessens slowly

You have zero focus

Radioactive on the radio

I rapped off, up over it

You holding a bomb explosive

It's potent, come the explosion

In, Paradigm City just like Big O

On that heavy metal weapon just like Big O

Rocking Oynx, playing last days on Nintendo

Perfect Dark Zero, that white Ichigo, Bleach

It's hard to overlap a flow that's untouchable

Obey, a megafLOW, the tape deck is observational

And occasionally I spit this type of shit in my sleep

I must be dope, cause I'm rapping and still catch Zzzzzzz

Zzzzz