

# Sleepless

## Atmosphere

And we can flex if we wanna  
Or we could connect to protect each other from the monsters  
Baptized in a pot of boiling water  
Doesn't matter either way, the fever gonna get a whole lot hotter

I ain't seeing half the sleep  
That I probably should be seeing as a model human being  
But I was taught how to adjust with the seasons  
Maybe you should focus on some shit that you believe it  
And keep it moving like there's no room for improvement  
My perpetual truth is I spend a little  
Too much of personal time just tryna make some better music  
Now what the fuck is that? Hell of a fantasy  
You can tell my family I said that I loved 'em  
And you can tell 12 I said nothing  
Already under surveillance, man, they watchin' your show  
Try to change the channel and get lost in the snow  
Like who's that knocking on the front door?  
And how'd they move past the booby traps that you planted on the front porch  
?  
And all your favorite rappers are not Illuminati  
We're too stupid probably  
Spank that ass like you got that stock  
Stole a tank of gas and broke the nozzle off  
Got the volume Molotov'd on the boombox  
The world's a costume shop, why you choose to be a cop?  
When it rains, it pours, and when it pours, it floods  
I'm tryna order one more before you cork the jug  
They said we started our initial descent like this  
I said a prayer and it went like this  
I came to this town on a train made of drums  
And we been following the sound of the sun  
It goes by a name I can't say with my tongue  
But for now, I keep it simple and I call it the one

Life, I'm a prisoner of the moment  
Married to the game, though I should've got an annulment  
You can't buy love, damn, why's it feel stolen?  
You can't let it go if you never learn how to hold it  
Every verse here is loaded with riches for the soul  
I'm never worth what I'm owed, I'm hoping someone'll notice, ayy  
One day, you never know, huh?  
G Rap said, "You can be the G.O.A.T.," it takes one to know one, yup  
My bravado's attached, I hate the view  
But love watching it back, the music heals all them feels  
Why do I feel detached? I could cure the worst disease  
But your worker's fee, sorry, call a doctor for that  
Knock knock, don't holler back, let's surf, I'm on a couch placed in the the  
trap  
You might see a mouse chase the cat  
It's weird, I'm about-facing that turned my back  
On the pain and the facts 'cause I'm about facing that  
Meh, know I'm a little extra  
To everything you didn't measure, no one gave an F for effort  
Took what's less for better, used to getting ditched  
I used to love her in the whip, but now we sexting in a Tesla  
That pleasure was electric, I'm trying not to budge

Rose beneath the woke, yeah, I'm tired of being judged  
Soaking in my oats, come find me in the mud  
I'm tired, I ain't woke, insomnia's a drug