

# No Sleep

Baby Bash

I've been up for a whole week and I haven't got no sleep  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep, I've been rollin' up the OG  
Couple bad things, on the low key, I said eww I've been doin me  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been up for a whole week  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep  
Couple bad things, on the low key  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely

I can't sleep so I'm gonna keep on smokin'  
Cookie and Blue Snowman got both my lungs wide open  
Doing 20 in a 65, I'm barely rollin'  
Headed to another bad bitch, I need Magnums not no Trojans  
Ugh  
Can you dig these blues, I be drinkin' on Louie XIII  
And I be smokin' on Louie XIII  
I bet you can't do it like me  
Coming down that i-45  
Coming around that 610 loop  
In a glass house, but its so much smoke, windows look tinted in a Bentley co  
upe  
And I can't hear what you haters saying way down on the ground  
I think I'm the best that ever did it, I put that on the South  
And its 2 and a half days later man, I still can't sleep  
I've been fucking so much I gotta wait for my dick to go soft, I still can't  
pee

I've been up for a whole week and I haven't got no sleep  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep, I've been rollin' up the OG  
Couple bad things, on the low key, I said eww I've been doin me  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been up for a whole week  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep  
Couple bad things, on the low key  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely

I'm on no sleep still jammin' Screw  
Paper-planing off rocket fuel  
Only hanging with a certain few  
Doing slab Sundays at a rendezvous  
Tightly knitted like I'm with the mob  
In your pockets like you're getting robbed  
All this green I got up in the bag, have him thinking that its off the lawn  
Sit on leather, paper palm  
Speakers yelling like they're Lil Jon  
Moon glowing when I get to rolling, reading Rest in Peace to ??? dead and go  
ne  
I'm too hard to get a handle on  
When my paper talk, I let it ramble on  
I've been up for like 4 days, stacking Benjis up inside a carry-on  
I just watch 'em fo' they play me close  
Shadows on me like I seen a ghost  
Lord knows if I don't see tomorrow, then I'm double cupping 'til I overdose

Roserosa tucked in my hand  
Contemplating on who I am  
Got 25 lighters up on the dresser and a bible laying on my nightstand

I've been up for a whole week and I haven't got no sleep  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep, I've been rollin' up the OG  
Couple bad things, on the low key, I said eww I've been doin me  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been up for a whole week  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep  
Couple bad things, on the low key  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely

Rolling solo dolo and I just rolled up a stogie  
Filled with Purple Haze and Sherbet, slappin' Dope House and some oldies  
And my candy looking wet-wet when I pull up on Maria  
And my candy looking wet-wet, when I swang by the Galleria  
I've been up for a whole week, and I haven't got no sleep  
Smokin', drinkin', got no sleep, I've been rollin' up the OG  
Couple bad things, on the low key, I said eww I've been doin me  
I've been ridin' around all lonely  
I've been ridin' around all lonely