

Sleep Paralysis

BoyWithUke

It's 3 a.m
I can't see anything
Are my eyes opening?
'Cause I see a demon now
Can't get the feeling in my arm back
I wanna go back, oh, to sleep

I can't move, I can't breathe
Awake right now
I can see why people still wet their beds (How, I run)
I can't feel, I'm fucking scared to death right now

Man, fuck this!
I hate sleep paralysis
It scares the shit out of me everytime
I mean, fuck this!
I hate sleep paralysis
I hate it so much that I made it a rhyme

Yea, I start rapping 'cause I'm feeling redacted
And I'm being attacked in another fucking dimension
I got my house, my mansion
Get the hell out my mentions
Attention to detail, the female savage
She sells seashells by the seashore
But he sells hair gel by the third floor
And no more stores report down the core
The door looks nice and so does the floor