

Nightmares

Chris Brown

Me brother get tied up in the streets, said them can't leave out
And if you can't bring the Glock 'round so, then them nah leave out (Yeah)

More time a lone soldier, nah trust no one
If he ever see the pagan them, him turn evil (Yeah)
Him say, "Me depressed, so Henny my medicine"
It's just me and my Remington
Pigs them want stick around like gelatin
Oh, woah-oh, oh-woah
Battyman, them nah take 'way your skeleton
Then skrrt up on the main like Hamilton
Road money make him fly like pelican
Ooh, Lord, oh, Lord

Him tell me most High know
My family and me friend them
Most High know
You bring trouble, him gon' end 'em

Nightmares, no more dreams
He just don't believe, he just don't believe
Nightmares, no more dreams
He just don't believe, he just don't believe

Da-da, da-da
Gunshot turn them in a goner
Killer them a travel 'pon a charter
Fi go start war, ha-ha
A gunshot, we no love chat, have the clutch back
God say me no fi buss back, me say, "Fuck that"
AK with the pan drum in a the truck back
Ever have the 'K like school youth with a lunch bag

Most High know
My family and me friend them
Most High know
You bring trouble, him gon' end 'em

Nightmares, no more dreams
He just don't believe, he just don't believe (He just don't, he just don't)
Nightmares, no more dreams
He just don't believe (He just don't), he just don't believe (Don't)

He just don't, oh
Bang-bang, mm
Me say gang-gang
Pussy boy, oh-oh-oh
Me say bang-bang