

# No Sleep

Clyde Carson

Aye, treat me like a King I deserve to be pampered  
Came too far to be living like Sanford, rare Bre  
Gettin pussy on campus, told me when she me  
Can't wait to turn cash in, carefree  
Effortless, I don't live by glide  
Clyde Drexler shit  
Really MJ bout mine without the extra years  
All acting planning gonna have extra tears  
We back to back on the highway  
Really on the hunt, dawg  
Hit about five states, gone for a month  
Blowin' bomb in the SS, got a hair press, holdin up a face  
Put her hand: "are we there yet?"  
Sun down, high hopes pullin' into town

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I ain't ask for this, you chose up  
Before you came around, I been good  
You wanna hang around like clothes, huh?  
Betta hang yo ass, oh, I should  
I need another break to froze up  
Fucked around and stole a Rolex  
I came around with both the dozer  
She ain't even know I had that  
Slick moves, need some tissues shittin' on 'em, sittin' on 'em  
Rims cuttin' up the block when they bend the corner  
Call the coroner, American Muscle and got foreigner  
So basically, you are  
Can't complain when you moving too slow  
Say he treat you so bad like Club Luvon  
Under yo eyes is bad, but the dough is up

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