

Wide Awake

DJ Scheme

I'm wide awake in a sleeping state
Still taking that leap of faith
If you baked the cake then gon' eat the cake
That 44 dog will eat your face
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Break a brick down
Make some shit
Took your plate and I ate your shit
That triple three on my angel shit
But a nigga still armed and dangerous
Fuck out my way bitch paving it
Trap out the spot, put the Js in it
We turn a pig to some bacon bits
If it jump out the pot, ain't no shaking it
Coast to coast with the dope
Hit the road
Gucci coat
Al Capone
Bring this shit to your door
Extended clip hold 32 like Carl Malone
Whip the work counter clock, we got Glocks
We got blicks
Plenty sticks
Baking soda YOLA rock
The yoppa Orville Redenbach pop a bitch
I was fucking on his daughter
Sorry, momma, she was in that Florida water
I don't know what's wrong with him
I think a young nigga got a trap disorder
Chevy sitting on 28s
Heavy weight
I whip ti through the Everglades
Know some niggas really criping
Know some niggas really banging renegade
I can take you on a mission
I can show you how to be forever paid
And if life give me lemons
Pour some wock inside the fucking lemonade

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