

Wake Up

EST Gee

I used to go to sleep and pray I didn't-
I used to go to sleep and hope I didn't wake up
(FOREVEROLLING)

I used to go to sleep and hope I didn't wake up
Expose my flaws to 'em all, I ain't never fake nothin'
Said you ain't like me, but see me and you ain't say nothin'
Don't get your face bust tryna play tough
I'm back to acres, cook-cookin' Hank up
Trappin', hope the feds don't pick my case up
Looked in her heart, she said she's tired of being patient
And when I die that she won't cry 'cause I'm a gangster

Ask my section, I ran through more green than David Beckham
Bag up the pressure, profit separate, give my dog the extras
You sellin' dog and he ran off, you sent your dog to catch him
Hear when they talk, but swear they all know I'm a flawless nigga
And big or small, swear to God there's somethin' for all my niggas
When I was down, they watched me drown and I couldn't call some niggas
The ones you see me with right now jumped in that water with me
I know the feeling when you make it cross the border with it
Can't find a nigga in the city with a loyal ticket
Grab more than four and I'ma probably throw a four in with it
When shit was iffy, I was grittin' out a bowl of midget
Now I can't drop the price no lower 'less you grab more than fifty

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I been findin' peace in the Perky feeling
I can feel the way that I feel 'cause I've been a murder witness
I've been on both sides of the gun, the friend of a murder victim
Heart can't get away from the slums, it's like I prefer the trenches
Cures for my sickness seem to be not around
Flippin' business, buyin' them chickens square, but we sold 'em round
Many mix, just spray it with spritzer, yellow my bitch to brown
Got my witness stuffed in my rental, twelve hours out of town
You ever had your sealer broke?
OGs always feared my growth when I just had a little smoke
Look at me now
Come to me for bulk, it's like disrespect if you buy a pound
Counted thirty thou' in the bathroom smokin' a Black & Mild
Last year, thought that I'd go fed, out of fear, I just had a child
Last year, thought I wanted him dead, but look how it balanced out (He's fucked up now)
Niggas dead broke and they mad that I finally found it out
My life had to be harder, my path had to take longer
I had to go get bopped up so I couldn't wrap when they charged me
Who the fuck am I gon' tell on?
Got out, gettin' my sell on
Did it all from gettin' that mail gone

Knockin' elbows off my cell phones

I didn't wake up

And when I die that she won't cry 'cause I'm a gangster

I'm a motherfuckin' gangster