

Sleep Walking

Fat Nick

Ay, grab the Draco
And spin the block (damn)
I bought my bitch a Birkin, she can hold my Glock
My trust ain't knocking-knocking
Red bottoms and bloody walking
She say, "You my dream man, why you sleep talking?"

Ay, grab the Draco
And spin the block (damn)
I bought my bitch a Birkin, she can hold my Glock
My trust ain't knocking-knocking
Red bottoms and bloody walking
She say, "You my dream man, why you sleep talking?"

My chopper feeling sick, he signed up and then got bloated
My people TTG and what I mean, they full loaded
You don't wanna see my nino when this bitch gets nervous
Bitch my bullets 5G so you get full service

I got real ice
This a real pipe
Hit this pussy, run up on me
It's a scary sight
I shoot it left and right
These buns is out my sight
I run it for my dogs
Hit it wrong or hit it right

I got big money talking
Which means your bitch stay callin'
She wanna fuck on me, now baby
I'm no second option
I got big diamonds dancing, they on bullshit
But my chopper so big, he a nuisance

Ay, grab the Draco
And spin the block (damn)
I bought my bitch a Birkin, she can hold my Glock
My trust ain't knocking-knocking
Red bottoms and bloody walking
She say, "You my dream man, why you sleep talking?"

Ay, grab the Draco
And spin the block (damn)
I bought my bitch a Birkin, she can hold my Glock
My trust ain't knocking-knocking
Red bottoms and bloody walking
She say, "You my dream man, why you sleep talking?"

All this syrup got me slurring, now I'm sleep talking
I cracked the serum, pop five sticks
So now I'm sleep-walking
Codeine, I need office
Smoking, rental bleed coughing
I got the beam on 'em
Navy Seal, bleed on 'em

They said I couldn't, now I ran a milli' with my thug
Oh how I did that, worked my magic, took a lot of drugs
I'm on a beach all on this bitch, sex and shoes for lunch
Look, got the Hennessy, now buss it down and pick it up

I'm throwin' big bankrolls, these hoes gon' fly like geese
I be so too damn shameless, I might just rob your niece
Lil' Mexico guy guess, payments all I need
Got Draco, baby, choppers I let my young ones eat

Ay, grab the Draco
And spin the block (damn)
I bought my bitch a Birkin, she can hold my Glock
My trust ain't knocking-knocking
Red bottoms and bloody walking
She say, "You my dream man, why you sleep talking?"

Ay, grab the Draco
And spin the block (damn)
I bought my bitch a Birkin, she can hold my Glock
My trust ain't knocking-knocking
Red bottoms and bloody walking
She say, "You my dream man, why you sleep talking?"

MTM, hit 'em with the heat