

A.P.I.D.T.A.

Jay Electronica

This type beat might be for the shit, though
They doin' all kind of shit, uh
Uh

I got numbers in my phone that'll never ring again
'Cause Allah done sent them home, and they'll never uh
I got... I got numbers on my phone that'll never ring again
'Cause Allah done called them home, so until we sing again
I got texts in my phone that'll never ping again
I screenshot 'em so I got 'em, I don't want this thing to...
I got numbers in my phone that'll never ring again
I got, I got, I got
I got numbers in my phone that'll never ring again
'Cause Allah done called 'em home, so until we sing again
I got texts on my phone that'll never ping again
I screenshot 'em so I got 'em, I don't want this thing to end
I got numbers on my phone that'll never ring again
'Cause Allah done called them home, so we never sing again
I got texts on my phone that'll never ping again
I screenshot 'em so I got 'em, I don't want this thing to...

Sleep well, sleep well
Lately I haven't been sleeping well, sleeping well
Sleep well, sleep well
Lately I haven't been sleeping well, sleeping well
Sleep well, sleep well
Lately I haven't been sleeping well, I been... uh

I'm just vibing out right now, you know what I'm sayin', like, you feel me?
Yo, 'cause it's... it's so good, right?
'Cause it's like, man, it's needed, you know what I mean?
Gotta finish them scriptures, mane
It's needed, mane, it's needed

Eyes fiery, cry tears to my diary
Sometimes a Xanny bar can't help you fight back the anxiety
I go to my Lord quietly, teardrops on our faces
Teardrops on my face, it's like teardrops become waterfalls by the time they
reach my laces
My eyelids is like levees but my tear ducts is like glaciers
As I contemplate creation, the salt that heals my wounds pour out my eyes ju
st like libations
I can't stop my mind from racing, I got numbers on my phone
Pictures on my phone
The day my mama died, I scrolled her texts all day long
The physical returns but the connection still stay strong
Now I understand why you used to cry sometimes we ride down Claybourne
You just missed your... You just missed your mama
Now I just miss my mamas
The clothes we wear to bed at night to sleep is just pajamas
The flesh we roam this earth in is a blessing, not a promise
I bow with those who bow to the creator and pay homage

Sleep well
Lately, I haven't been sleepin' well
I even hit the beach to soak my feet and skip some seashells
Sleep well

The lump inside my throat sometimes just towers like the Eiffel
Sometimes I wonder do the trees get sad when they see leaves fell
Sleep well
The last time that I kissed you, you felt cold but you looked peaceful
I read our message thread when I get low and need a refill
Sleep well
Sleep well, sleep well
Lately, I haven't been sleeping well, sleeping well

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