

# Sleepless

Lil' Wayne

Angels, Witches  
Angels, Witches

Demonic, exotic, exotic, demonic  
I pop Oxycodone like antibiotic  
Textin' my phone, right now I'm on molly  
It got me perspiring like I'm in Somalia  
I should be more careful, right now I be wildin'  
I could be more helpful, could not be more stylish  
She could be my devil, she might be my goddess  
It could be Satanic, it might be platonic  
I tip my hat to her, she'd rather dollars  
I drip a bath for her, she'd rather shower  
She turned her back on me, I just massage her  
Knew we were a match, didn't know we started fires  
A bird is a plane? If it is, it's a private  
Swerve in the lane, she either hittin' or dodgin'  
Meet me at the crossroads in the middle of rush hour  
On end of the road, boys and men don't die

Yeah, angels and witches (Angels and witches)  
Bengals and kittens, swingers and hitters (Yeah)  
Singles and sinners (Yeah)  
Ankles, physicians, the pictures, the painters (Buh)  
The sick one, the sane one (Yeah)  
The lit one, the lame one, the mistress, the main one (Buh)  
The witch and the angel (Yeah)

You got me sleepless, sleepless in Miami (Yeah)  
You got me twinkling, so bright, bitches tanning (Yeah)  
You got me thinkin' that love may be magic (Yeah)  
You got me beefing with your baby daddy (Pew)  
You got me sleepless, sleepless in Miami (Yeah)  
You got me sleepless when I'm on a xanny (Yeah)  
You got me sleepless, it might be the Addy  
You got me creepin' inside my own mansion  
(But you got me sleepless, sleepless in Miami)  
You got me sneakin' and I got you snapping  
When we be sleeping, you topless, no panties  
You let me sleep right behind you, you nasty  
You let me sleep, be inside you, you savage  
We never sleep, when we try, we get nasty (Yeah)  
You never dream, if you do, I'ma catch you  
You say don't skeet, if I do you gon' catch it, you nasty

Yeah, angels and witches (Angels and witches)  
Bengals and kittens, swingers and hitters (Yeah)  
Singles and sinners (Yeah)  
Ankles, physicians, the pictures, the painters (Buh)  
The sick one, the sane one (Yeah)  
The lit one, the lame one, the mistress, the main one (Buh)  
Witches and angels (Yeah)

You got me sleepless (Sleepless)  
Sleepless in Miami (In Miami)  
Yeah, you cut me deep, yeah  
Deep in thought while I'm deep inside of you

Damn, that's deep (That's deep)

Hate me, love me, love me, hate me  
Kiss me, bite me, suck me, taste me  
Been around the world and [?] I can't find my baby  
I've been lookin' for the right one  
Play one, wife one, main one, side one  
Got a angel that I gotta die for  
Adam and Eve, apple cider  
Angel be killing me softly (Softly)  
The witch, she be makin' it hard for me (Hard for me)  
The witch on my broom, can't get off of it (Off of it)  
She wear her halo with two horns through it (Woah)  
Flap your wings, them shifts vanilla white (Oh)  
Feathers everywhere, no pillow fight (Oh)  
My morning angel and my witch at night  
Give me kiss of death, now I feel alive

Angels, witches  
Angels, witches (Angels)  
Dangerous bitches (Bitches)  
Angels and witches (Witches)  
Angels and witches  
Witches and angels (Angels)  
Pretty and perfect (Perfect)  
Pretty and perfect, angels and witches  
Deranged and delicious (Delicious)  
Deranged and delicious  
Strippers and strangers  
Witches and angels

Yeah, angels and witches, angels and titties  
Bengals and kittens, swingers and hitters (Yeah)  
Singles and sinners (Yeah)  
The angel, the witch or the witch and the angel  
The sick one, the sane one (Yeah)  
The lit one, the lame one, the mistress, the main one  
The witch and the angel