

Sleepless Nights

Lithe

These bitches all in lossless
My new link, oh, so toxic
G63 with all options
You know that now, you know that now
I make my M's, still conscious
I made my M's, still locked in
I'm a product of my environment
No problems, no new nonsense
These sleepless nights, we sliding
Ain't nobody else seem to want this
Don't say shit, just stay silent
You know that now, you know that now
I'm stressed out, need massaging
But the money feel safe and sound, yeah
With a Benzo parked outside now
You'd think I'm in retirement

Yes, I'm in my pocket, damn, I must be
If I'm gone for a minute, baby, trust me
Getting money, getting cars, getting cold feet
'Cause I don't like nobody tell me trust me, trust me
Yeah, I remember days we were dusty
Used to whip around my grandma's car, a 5-speed
Now we spending money, and these hoes see
Now I can't trust these bitches, getting nosebleeds

Damn, it's getting lonely
Damn, it's getting lonely
This ain't what you wanted
This ain't what you wanted, baby, yeah

These bitches all in lossless
My new link, oh, so toxic
G63 with all options
You know that now, you know that now
I make my M's, still conscious
I made my M's, still locked in
I'm a product of my environment
No problems, no new nonsense
These sleepless nights, we sliding
Ain't nobody else seem to want this
Don't say shit, just stay silent
You know that now, you know that now
I'm stressed out, need massaging
But the money feel safe and sound, yeah
With a Benzo parked outside now
You'd think I'm in retirement