

Sleep On Me

MoStack

Why would you sleep on me?
I walk around with ten Gs on me
Your playin' yourself if you cheat on me
You like my style, this is Givenchy-chy-chy
Givenchy-chy-chy, Givenchy-chy-chy
I do this for who don't believe
These niggas try blockin' my dreams
That energy, keep it from me

If you're my auntie, I'll give you respect
If you're akhi, I'm here to protect
I got money, but would you love me with less?
I'm remember days when the life was a mess
I like violence, but I don't do domestics
They violate, then we get sticks
It's like they don't get the message
I swear, we wrap man for less shit
Ayo, I stepped in the club with the Hornsey yutes, they asked, "When was you born?"
1942 and then the waitress brought it through
Can I have some? One sec, let me pour the juice
And let me hold my vibe
Lord protect me from the fake and the evil eye
She can't get me bagged, she tried
Tell a gyal, "Access denied"

Why would you sleep on me?
I walk around with ten Gs on me
Your playin' yourself if you cheat on me
You like my style, this is Givenchy-chy-chy
Givenchy-chy-chy, Givenchy-chy-chy
I do this for who don't believe
These niggas try blockin' my dreams
That energy, keep it from me

[?] switched my life 'cause it got borin'
Runnin' from the feds and the [?]
I'm over the moon and they wanna spoil it
Please, let me have my likkle enjoyment
I can't lie, the money did fix my stress
I gotta make a pund, I ain't into my bed
Baby, I can't get you out of my head
It's random, but I think I miss my, miss my, miss my ex
I move to the right then left, left then right
It's like when you step and dive
They shake off the stress and vibe, shake off the stress and vibe
They thought I'd be finished, they thought I'd be done
It's the beginnin', man, I just begun
These niggas keep dissin', then go suck your mum
How could you doubt me? And now you look dumb

Why would you sleep on me?
I walk around with ten Gs on me
Your playin' yourself if you cheat on me
You like my style, this is Givenchy-chy-chy
Givenchy-chy-chy, Givenchy-chy-chy
I do this for who don't believe

These niggas try blockin' my dreams
That energy, keep it from me

And let me hold my vibe
Lord protect me from the fake and the evil eye
And let me hold my vibe
Lord protect me from the fake and the evil eye