

I Can't Sleep Sometimes

Mr. Probz

Yo what's Poppin? This is the motherfucking Game
The doctor's advocate
King of the motherfucking new hip hop movement
The west coast don
And I came to Amsterdam to say one motherfucking thing
Free Mr. Probz, Now!

Now let me cut to the chase
[?] countless scars on my face
Looking for answers but they all seem so outta range
Staring at the cold body of my little baby niece, deceased
Rest in peace till the next day we meet
Sixteen, her heart just stopped
The cop's tryna bring her back
When it's late to discover
She ain't got the strength for that
Ashes to ashes, damn this happens all the time
Only thing I can do is try 'em keep on living in my mind
God I'm looking for clues, so please bring 'em to me
Everytime I feel shitty
I have the alcohol singing to me
I put my face on a sweaty pillowcase
Haven't slept in days
It's like I'm slipping
I gotta get out, pick up the pace
Waterfalls increasing
And it's like I'm breaking up into a million pieces
Mostly I don't speak about things like this
But yo I gotta keep it real with you
And share what I go through

I can't sleep, sometimes I can't breath
These thing's gotten me so deep
Pushing away my fears when they grow
Open up my eyes, when they close

And when the night is falling
I hear them angels calling
What if it's you, that's dieing the next day
No time to pray, and the devil takes you away

It just looks like, every little thing's going wrong
Screaming at the top of my lungs
The fuck's going on
No more sleeping to peace
Confusion creeps
I gotta pick up a pen
While I'm playing these beats
You see, the reason I'm like this
Living, I write this
Just straight from the bottom
On my heart, despite this whole
Outside appearance
These are more than lyrics
I don't need no clearance
To be accepted in your corner
I gotta keep myself calm

Even when he stops breathing
My chest beating
I see so many people's leaving

My tears dry
Everybody dies
In the meantime
I'm stuck on this drive
That's just everyday life
Everyday life

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