

Wide Awake

Project Pat

No one understands me, they say I should give it up
'Cause I be wide awake whenever they be wakin' up
I don't never sleep, my hustle cryin' out a lot
Vampires on the prowl

Put that gun up, let that nigga know the time
Barrel in your face, trigger pulled 'fore you drop a dime
Used to be my nigga, you was with me on the grind
Heard across windows you love, switch the other side
Jealousy implied, now the young niggas lose they life
Thought you was smart, 45, brains, lost his mind
Can't do the time, lil' homie, then don't do the crime
Caught for a robbery, the judge went on, gave me nine

I got shot five times and died twice (Died twice)
One to the neck then to the fuckin' chest
Three to the leg, nigga had me crucified (Crucified)
Five shots to the body and I never died (Never died)
I got two kids so I gotta live this life (Live this life)
Twenty mill conspiracy, so I'm livin' right (Livin' right)
Pops died, tooka nigga to another place ('Nother place)
Fuck this money, wish I seen my pops another day
Fu- fu- fuck the Bentley, Maserati and that fuckin' Wraith
Spend a couple mill just to see my dad face (Dad face)
We been gettin' money since the fuckin' eighties, baby
Keep somethin' exotic, yeah, I drive them hoes crazy

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Keak Sneak, baby, known e'rywhere (E'rywhere)
Beard gang, grow my hair, yup, on a tear
Pick you up like Lyft, get backflipped
Higher than flyin' G5, I be on a trip
Ride like it ain't no tomorrow, it's just today with me
Seventy-seven baby, now I'm forty, don't play with me
Stayin' up, but no layin' up with a bitch
I'm actin' funny, fuck the honey, boy, I'm gettin' rich
Dollars on my mind, gotta grind, livin' rent-free
Followed all the signs, couple rights, yeah, I'm up the street (Up the street)
Pullin' over parallel, pushin' Pyrex (Pyrex)
Fuck posin', I was chosen, I'm the guy, yes

Mama died, life changed drastically
Wizards and these unicorns, they appeared magically
And tragically this actually mathematically compatible
Unimaginable, in fact I'm on the go, no Manigault
Left outside in the rain, didn't have a coat
Mama gettin' high off crack cocaine, no antidote
Daddy stickin' needles off in his veins, ain't that a joke?

If it is ain't laughin' though
Daddy asked me to pass the rope
Bread I'm stayin' after, bro
Life and death, but what's after, bro?
Readin' this bible, Genesis to Revelations, now this chapter closed
The truth nowadays, people have to know
It's only twelve bars then I have to go
I keep it 200 like I'm passin' go
See, this Dope Era bigger than a fashion show
Snortin' powder, nose runnin', he ain't have a cold
Access denied 'cause he ain't had the code
Old money and he died, he ain't have the dough
Young nigga like, "Man, what you smashin' on?"
Old nigga like, "Man, who you flashin' on?"
Old verse young and they clashin', bro
Down on my knees askin', "God, can you save my soul?"

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