

Can't Sleep

Rob Stone

I can't sleep
I been going for the three
4 hoes in the Jeep
5 woods, roll weed

And I'm gonna make em pay up
Every morning I'm just hoping that I wake up

Do you think about me?
Do you think we?
Have you ever thought of all the ways to get the money

When I ponder when I'm chilling I get caught up with my feelings. Wait
And I can't feel my face
But hey that's so cliche

I'm still rolling up weed
When I'm sunken in my seat
If I'd go and run a race
I would only race me

It sounds so sweet
Her lips on me
No sticks No seeds
4 zips pour lean up

I never gave a fuck
I'm balling, now I'm way up
You better get her cause she call the whole gang up

I only think about green
I only thinking bout me
I been grinding all week

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I can't be thinking be thinking bout the highs and lows
Can't be content if I don't stack my doe

I never fuck with people I don't know
Unless they talking money call my phone

You better not move slow
The world don't wait on folks

Sometimes they tell me to be patient
But I keep on going

My mind is open but my circle closed
I'm always working til I hurt so I smoke

Smoke til I wake up
Waste all my days up with you
I'm running, aye, I'm running
There's no more breaks til they pay up

I found a way, I found a way
Say I'm gon make best of the day
Nothing gonna stand in my way

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