

Can't Sleep

Rod Wave

Rippa on the beat, bitch
Haha, look

Fresh out of the county, my plans had went left
Fresh out of court, the crackers want me on the shelf
But I'ma keep goin' until it ain't nothin' left
Brand new cutter, keep that buster shit to yourself
Lil' bro facin' murder, the crackers ain't got nothin'
'Cause if they had somethin', he would've been gone
I'll see you when you get home
Tell 'em free Kareem, boy, I'll see you when you get home
Can't wait to be back to back to back in them Benzos
No more bein' broke and it ain't no more pork and mendos
'Member bitches put me in the friend-zone
But now I'm in the end-zone
Brand new cutie-patootie tryna FaceTime
I don't know who's bitch, but she ain't mine
Heard through the grapevine
Niggas plottin' robbin', and tryna take mine
Brand new chopper, clip got some hangtime
Chris love to slang iron
ATR for life, get down or lay down
ATR for life, get down or
Okay, I'm fresh out of the bank with a 60K deposit
Product of my credit, these niggas buyin' watches
Niggas hatin' on a youngin, boy you better watch it
'Fore I have your bitch on an island goin' shoppin', gettin' massages
Fast life livin', man, I make it to see Christmas
But won't miss Thanksgiving, addicted to chasing chickens
Ain't nothin' like these rappers, baby, I'm way different
I hang around the OG's, they be 'round fake niggas
I hang 'round the jits but we kickin' our game different
I hang 'round the jits but we kickin' our game different
Big banana clips for all of that monkey business
Ooh-whoa, ooh-whoa

Look, and I done grown impatient
Dreams come true, you gotta chase it
They don't give it to me, I'ma take it
Lord, I gotta make it
Time comin' soon, I can't chase it
Time comin' soon, I can't chase it
I can't sleep, no, I won't sleep
'Til then I can't sleep, whoa
Make it hard for them to breathe, whoa
They can't breathe
Lord knows they can't breathe, no
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Talkin' 'bout, yeah

Real bottom boy survivor, nigga

13-20-40, I got my shit out the motherfuckin' mud, nigga

Real shit, nigga