

# 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  
Look, and I done grown impatient  
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Lord knows they can't breathe, no

Talkin' 'bout, yeah

Real bottom boy survivor, nigga

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

Real shit, nigga