

Breakin Bad (Okay)

Sleepy Hallow

Great John on the beat by the way

You say you be getting cash, okay, what's the facts?
We gon' run up in your stash, police on me like a rash
You say you be getting packs, okay, got this and that
Send my shooters where you at, guarantee you gettin' whacked, look

Cook up like I'm Walter, should've been on Breaking Bad, look
Step up in the room, you see the drip, get hit with splash
She see money coming quick so she gon' throw that pussy fast
And I know niggas snitching for the cheese, they a rat
You know me, I'm never switching, yeah, my body different
They like, "Sleepy, you a hero, why they paint you as a villain?"
'Cause they know my niggas elegant, shoot up your residence
They love me in my city, swear they treat me like the president
I ran me up a bag, up a bag, up a bag
I know they don't like it how I came up from doing bad
Had to run me up a bag, up a bag, up a bag
Got a check like it's Nike, I just do it and never brag

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Guarantee you gettin' whacked, guarantee you gettin' done up
I know some niggas patiently waiting to catch a come-up
Now you look like a stain, once you spotted, you gotta rub off
We jump you, ain't no one-on's, you never get the one up
Move on, bitch, you can die tonight
This just a stain, hold your tongue
Shh, where the funds?
Don't play brave, don't play dumb
Jackpot tonight
Heard you got it, then I need that
I punch you, push your teeth back
Don't want to hear no feedback, nigga

Ain't no chit-chat, you shinin', get your shit snatched
Them windows tinted, sliding down, they splittin' like a Kit-Kat, look
I'm from the streets you take an L, you gotta get back
And they don't want beef, we pull up on 'em with Big Macs, look

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