

Mi No Sabe

Sleepy Hallow

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Great John on the beat, by the way

Bitch I'm unlike most, keep a gun right close
Put my shooter on green, he'll blow
Even on a red light, he'll go
Pull up with a mop, I'm tryna clean 'em up
Don't got it, I'm beating 'em up
Fuck all the opps, they never keeping up
No broom, I sweep 'em up, hol' on, wait (Huh)
Big body whip, I might crash the Wraith
I give a fuck what a hater say, just know that Sleepy getting paid today, ayy
Turn up, new opp pack, let's burn up
Brand new kicks, can't scuff 'em, I spent like fifty on drip for the summer
Nah you buggin', we spent like a hundred
AMG, push it, I love it, huh
We let off shots and they thought we was drumming
Free smoke, just pull up if you want it
She like, "Sleepy, you all in my stomach"
Nut in her eye, she gon' see that shit coming
Fuck the fame, I ain't changing for nothing
Fuck the fame, I ain't changing for nada
Still'll clap a nigga, on my momma
I got a thirty clip just for the drama, ayy
Wait, huh

Act like they love me, I know they some liars, ayy, hol' on
Pop me a 30, Perkys get me higher
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