

# Sleep Walking Challenge

Starlito

Sleep walking, keep talking and meet coffins  
For years it was only me that used to feed Floss 'nem  
Sucker tried to shoot me in my back but me's offed him  
Sometimes we used to slide in rentals and leave walking  
But now I'm her MCM, never wore MCM  
Marty Cap and Martin so I'm still reppin' MCM (RIP)  
Chain changing colors like it's EDM  
If he ain't day one then I'm probably in his B DM  
And I ain't tryna look through a horoscope, I'm colorblind  
Hit me with four fingers when she asked me what's my sign  
I'm probably on her thoughts but she not in mine  
And even if you ballin', ain't no passes if you dropping dimes  
SK, shit we shootin' 'til the next day  
Block day is really shoot you in your head day  
Shoot you in your chest, your stomach, and your arm  
And oh yeah, I won't forget leg day  
Hah, niggas know I'm squad forty  
I was fourteen with four homicidal stories  
Name ring like Michael Norry  
Even if I walked on water they still might ignore me  
I ain't tripping though, I'm with bro down at Tennessee  
It's gon' cost you five to hear but it's gon' cost you ten to see  
Looked my mama in her eyes and told her ma it's them or me  
Since numbers don't lie, you can get this two-two-three, like

Glock in my boxers with a pocket full of rocks  
Nah I'm not finna pop 'em, too much profit, I can't stop it  
Me and my partner in the drop and yeah we probably got a chopper  
High speed chase, fuck the coppers, we gon' knock down all the opps  
If I was a robber I'd be platinum, it's obvious we gettin' a lot  
Check mandatory like Mozzy, and there's one up top  
Got that sack off at the college, sittin' in class with a rocket  
Hot with a TEC, I think I bought the last glass bottle  
Lean, if it's clean I want it, fiend for the cream soda  
Sleep walking, every step I'm closer to my dreams, wodie  
All I need is time, watch, I'ma get the whole team Rollies  
Fighting for my freedom, in the meantime free the homies  
Cold game, cold world, so we got all these heaters on me  
Believe half of what you see, none of what you hear, read up on me  
Indictments, affidavits, witness statements all summer long  
Gotta go to court, I go to war and won't call none of y'all  
I just lost a hundred in a month and it's still unresolved  
Back with a sack and if they front me then I'm running off  
Funny all this dumb shit that come with getting this money dog  
Grind and you become the boss, winter, spring, summer, fall  
And yeah I know they keepin' score  
But really they just wanna know if you won or lost  
Thumbin' through these hundreds, known from the funds that we come across  
Know I got a gun, I don't wanna talk if the numbers off  
Let some shots off, that won't do none' but get the cops involved  
Had to call it off, they gon' kill that nigga at top golf  
I done got an organized crime charge like a mob boss  
Ain't no more noddin' off, I don't want no syrup even if I got a cough  
Riding in a car that I just bought thinking a lot of thoughts  
It's either all my fault or not my fault  
What would you do for me if I got caught?  
I know some people I wouldn't try to call

Luckily I'm up like Adderall added all night  
Can't adjust to the times like I had a long flight  
It's still money over bitches like I'm at a dog fight  
In all black ready to rob a nigga at the All White  
Sleep walking but I walk light, it's been a long night  
Walk 'em down with that assault rifle, that's what y'all like, ah  
I got a couple thousand bars and I don't even know if they real or not