

Nightmares

Uncle Murda

All these niggas snitchin now I'm getting nightmares
All these dead presidents, I'm getting nightmares
All these bodies on my block, I'm getting nightmares
Wake up in the cold sweat, from them nightmares
From them nightmares, from them nightmares
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These nightmares come from me bein so grimy
Still dream about them niggas I killed in the 90's
Just knocked off 3 bricks of that butter
Had a dream the kid I served was an undercover
They kickin in my door, wavin them 16's
The police is freddie kruger in my dreams
Had a dream that wifey had called the cops on me
Woke up beefin like she really called the cops on me
Had a dream my man was broke when I was rich
This nigga jail need for 14 bricks
The next day I'm schemin on him
Got the 40 on me thinking bout squeezin on him
I'm getting too much money, I'm getting paranoid
Every car that get behind me I think it's the boys
Awesome niggas people that I hate
Tryina run on me like murda we ain't forget

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I had a nightmare, I was in my new bugatti
And some niggas waiting for me in my homeway lobby
So I grabbed the 40 and the brand new shottie
Guess what I'm a do, nigga I'm a catch a body
I heard bejamin tellin jackson I'm the 5
It don't matter, for the g's I'm a ride till I die
Call me hell boy, gusslin hellfire
And in my sleep I slap box with Michael Meyers
I had another dream, I ain't beat my gun charge
My man let me do 10, now I'm in the yard
Cutting bloods, creeps, and even prison guards
Juggernaut, I ram his head through the prison bars
I had a dream, nothing like Luther King
Killed a nigga in jail to get me life in the pen
Now I walk around lookin like an animal
Shackled down, mask on, lookin like hannibal

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