

Sleep

Webbie

Niggas dont lost focus, calling all the excitement
Believing all these characters imitate my life and shit
Sleeping like a baby, quite like I be liking it
Smoking on that fire, chillin ready to strike again
Chrome on the tire, you damn right it is
Boom right by ya, leave a nigga with nightmares
The barrel spit fire, knock you out yo nikes air
Send you to duck smashing, see you when I get in there
Make yo boy chill, be happy to seen your friend now
I can call the shadman telling ya'll niggas out of here
Creep will make your bed rock, pop yo in yo dreadlocks
It's gone take a whole lot of creatures to stop a headshot
You look back, niggas in all black, you scared now
Put you on TV channel 9, the headline
Put me on CD clowning that's what it is, fuck it
Rob you out yo cheese, drown you, take your kids from you
Wild lil motherfucker, 5 to a motherfucker
I dont know bout you but I know I'll make a motherfucker sleep

Sleep, go to sleep

Now look at this, everybody talking goon talk
Like they ain't never seen somebody knock the goon off
Run up in your motherfucking house and get ruthless
Ain't no waking up, the alarm clock be useless
Round you taunting guns like you really gone use it
Man you got that shit just to boo with
If you can't survive where I mob then you through with
Really I'm surprised that those niggas ain't killed you yet
You know how I get down straighten up my eyes before I sit down
Stacks up ready to lay the hit down
Man if you love her better tell her ass to sit down
We feel like she a threat then we gone have to lay the bitch down
Can't no any nigga get down
I had to learn that early
These niggas won't be dirty
And I just want see 30
I know they wanna serve me
I aint worried I just smile at these motherfuckers
Cop my feet up and let my money piled on these motherfuckers

Big blunt, big shield, big hoe, shit yeah
I got everybody wondering how we finna play this year
I aint tripping on the bill, big shit I'm diss for real
Definitely taunting something that will make a nigga disappear
Come on over here with all that hating I'mma burn you
Guns without no paper they so hot those bitches burn him
Last nigga came with all det playing nigga burn him
Gave his ass his issue you just itching for yo turn huh
Whoa slow yo road now
checkin me by da hoe mane
You gotta better chance to rob a niggas house on some cocaine
I heard that if you live by the gun you gone die by it
I know that, I'm going out with a big get on my side
Grab as they musta, I like the lot of armour
Creep loaded night time, if they get closer papa

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