

Don't Sleep

XV

You don't know me, you don't know me
Even if I'm down, it go OT
Bitches always drown when I go deep
'Til I'm in the ground, bitch, I don't sleep

Who you think you is?
Talkin bout my life? listen, you don't even live
L7 knights everytime I open lids
Tell baby get a bib when I get into the crib feel it drip like
Salt Bae all day
Took a hard break, came back with Seven and Barclays
Longshots still K treys from the hallways
Y'all dry fast like salty entrees
Girls see the guy and say "Damn, he fly
And the boy's mind sharp as a samurai's"
Slicker than that nigga with a patch on his eye
Didn't even want these riches that I happened to find, cause look

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Don't sleep, tell em don't sleep, on the slow creep
I come, she pulled out her tongue, and it don't leak
Ho freak, keep em on the run, I say go deep
No feat, threw it to the son, now we OT
Dome popper (Oh) you ain't knew I was that
Show stopper (Oh) You ain't knew I was that
Get off stage and they say, "I can't go after that
How you get the encore as a opening act?"
Money falling from the sky feel like Paid In Full
You can't play with wolves when you made of wool
Been that square in the circle, but I made it cool
Now I need the millies that look like my GPA in school, fool

Give your bag up, bitches back up
Like a hard drive cause sometimes it can act up
Max contract stack up when your stats up
And that last pack drop made me pack up
People change shifts to the same shit
I just play Grip till I can't slip
Cause when the aim hit? Man, I can't miss
Cause when the aim hit? (hit, hit, hit...)

Tryna lift my city up from under a rock
Take the steps to address me cause I'm up at the top
Got these niggas ice grilling cause they wannabe hot
Got these niggas tired of me cause I'm somethin they not
Same bitches that be on me used to say I was corny
But they still ain't got the answers for sway in the morning
Same niggas in my city don't know Brian A. Morgan
Local minded while you driving a 4. Where I be going? Look...

I ain't bringing backpacks that is green back
Bitch, I'm slinging backpacks for them green backs
All my family bout to feast, fuck your feedback
Couple months round the globe, I'ma be back

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