

Sleep (ft. Young Buck & Chamillionaire)

2Pac

Quit starin' at me like a infa red ****Don't fall to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepDon't fall to sleep
You can get ya cash on Pictures of penny, sippin' my glass full of ****
Hands on my ****-automatic **** for pennies
Approach for contact 'cause I'm live I multiply
Soon as I open fire **** die wit' open eyesScare to take a nap, it's a trap a long maze
Dreamin' of gettin' stacks, makin' scratch the wrong way
What the song say we **** **** daily
Black out blow the crack out, my lyrics neva fail me
I inhale strong **** then release the stress
Deliver the bomb **** from the east to west
Like yay-yo **** pull out when I say so
Commence to **** **** copy it fatal'Fficiently I delete then flee
The art of war
Livin' sucka free, get wit' me
**** don't sleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
I'm starin' thru my rear view doin' 'bout 90
The petal to the metal so I can see what's behind me
Buckle up your seat belt eyes on the road
They know we ridin' dirty gotta play it how it goThey close down the projects the clubs been closed
And then they wonder why **** breakin' down O's
I'm a run away slave, ya get it **** off the chain
I got that thug life **** runnin' thru my viensAnd now they scare, they know that I been heaven sent
And yeah we know the **** comin' from the president
But look at us, we ain't got **** to lose
Feel like we ballin' if we got a new pair of tennis shoesIn the ghetto or better yet home sweet home
This is the land of the free but to me that's wrong
I'm on my way to the White House strapped wit' my ****
So don't fall asleep, come on ****Don't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep

But don't fall asleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepThey say that the moe they hate ya the moe that it motivate ya
My mind set on grind my mental set on the paper
62 hours and countin' and I'm still awake
And they slippin' me sleepin' pills wit' the will I breakBroke **** always tellin' ya how to make ya cash adjust
So I just stop listenin' and now my cash is up
Red dotted the media 'cause they always mad at us
I don't see 'em tryin' to mediate when we get **** and ****They just instigate and as soon as the get the tape
It's dropped from my **** life just as soon as they get the case
Personally I ain't trippin' on all this rappin' stuff
I'm takin' back my money counter 'cause it wasn't fast enough, yepI got a couple problems and none of 'em is
money
Just those that love me to pretend to love me and say they buddies
Sometimes I want to maneuver with the ****
To live like Freddie Krueger these nightmares just ain't as buddyIn meetings they always askin' what my
passion is
And money talks so I always have words to answer this
I can't relax 'cause it's like I'm a fetti activist
Might see me on TV never a mattressDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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