

Deep Sleep

Bute

[Hook] Deep sleep

[Verse 1] How you gon? be cold as us?

 Your kush ain?t rolled up

 Your cars ain?t old enough

 Champagne ain?t cold enough

 Money still fold up

 You ain?t buying no clubs

 You ain?t getting no love

 But my niggas so thug

 You ain?t getting thrown up

 Smell me when I roll up

 I glow like Leroy

 My fro like Sho? Nuff

 Can?t get poured up

 Everything slowed up

 Fuck niggas hate us

 Rich niggas know us

 I?m riding with gangstas

 So I don?t need no cup

 I?m drinking out the bottle

 Riding with the top down

 Smoking on A.C

 Twenty five thousand

 ?Bout to blow it out in A.C

 Niggas join us cause they can?t beat us

 Ain?t nann nigga play me

Keep talking them pounds

 I?m blowing that daily

 I?m smoking that good reefer

 My eyes all lazy

 Niggas see me getting that money

 So they look at me crazy

 My niggas out here stunting

 Doing drugs all mainey

 I?m buying brand new cars and shit

[Hook][Verse 2] I get high all day, I ain?t coming down

 The tweak is heavy, it?s going ?round

 Rolling up airplanes, bout to catch an airplane

Riding in my old-school, listening to old school
Doing it how a G's supposed to do
It's getting cold, I might close the roof
Made it up to first class, staying in first class
Remember when I ain't have first class, now I'm the only nigga in first class
Started with a bus pass, then I copped a old-school
Now I got so many cars, I ain't got enough room
Twenty mil and got more to go
Roll some weed and then roll some mo?
[Hook][Outro] I'm just going insane trying to figure you out, baby

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