Go To Sleep

Peter Steele

I ain't gonna eat, I ain't gonna sleep
Ain't gonna breathe, till I see, what I wanna see
And what I wanna see is you go to sleep in the dirt
Permanently, you just being hurt, this ain't gonna work
For me, it just wouldn't be sufficient enough
'Cuz we are just gonna be enemies
As long as we breathe, I don't ever see either of us
Coming to terms, where we can agree
There ain't gonna be no reason speakin' wit' me
You speak on my seed, then me, no speakin' Englais
So we gonna beef and keep on beefin', unless
You're gonna agree to meet with me in the flesh
And settle this face to face and you're gonna see
A demon unleashed in me that you've never seen
And you're gonna see this gangsta pee on himself
I see you D-12 and thanks but me need no help
Me do this one all by my lonely, I don't need fifteen of my homies
When I see you, I'm seeing you, me and you only
We never met but best believe you gon' know me
When I'm this close to see you exposed as phony
Come on, bitch, show me, pick me up, throw me
Lift me up, hold me just like you told me
You was gonna do, that's what I thought, you're pitiful
I'm rid of you, all you, Ja, you'll get it too
So go to sleep bitch
Die, mothafucka, die, time's up
Bitch close ya eyes
(Uh)
Go to sleep, bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive?
How many times I gotta say, close ya eyes?
And go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Die mothafucka die, motherfucker
(Bi Bi, Bi Bi)
Go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive?

Why die, die mothafucka, ah, ah, ah
Go to sleep bitch
We got you niggaz, nervous on purpose
To hurt your focus, you's not MC's, you's worthless
You's not them G's, you's a circus, you's no appeal, please
You's curtains you use words cool heard slurred in two thousand third
You's purpin', you's no threat, who's ya servin'?
We lyrically oughta bury you beneath the dirt when
You fuck with a label overseein' the Earth
Shady muthafucka, O. Trice's birth
And as I mold, I become a curse
So we can put down the verse, take it to the turf
Cock and squeeze and he who reach the hearse is he who
Depicts fiction in his verse
And as I breathe, and you be deceased
The world believe you deceived just to speak
You's not the streets, you's the deaths
Use not your chest nigga, use a vest
Before two's choose ya rest, you chose death
Six feet deep, nigga, that's the depth
So go to sleep bitch
Die, mothafucka, die, time's up
Bitch close ya eyes
(Uh)
Go to sleep, bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive?
How many times I gotta say, close ya eyes?
And go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Die mothafucka die, motherfucker
(Bi Bi, Bi Bi)
Go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive?
Why die, die mothafucka, ah, ah, ah
Go to sleep bitch
Hey dog, I'ma walk like a beast, talk like the streets
I'ma stay blazin' New York wit' the heat
Stalk on the beat, walk wit' my feet
Understand my pain, the rain ain't sweet
Peep how I'm moving, peep where I'm going
Shit don't seep, then sleep not knowin'
But I'ma keep growing, getting larger than life
Easy going with the same one that started the fight

He be knowing how dog get, when dog gone bite
Tried to show him the dog shit, it's dog for life
Grand champ, and my Blood Line is tight
'Cuz it's all good, it's all right
Niggas tried to holla, but couldn't holla back
Now they gots to swallow, everything in the sac
Blood Line and we can go track for track
Damn dog, why did you have to do them niggas like that?
So go to sleep bitch
Die, mothafucka, die, time's up
Bitch close ya eyes
(Uh)
Go to sleep, bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive?
How many times I gotta say, close ya eyes?
And go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Die mothafucka die, motherfucker
(Bi Bi, Bi Bi)
Go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive?
Why die, die mothafucka, ah, ah, ah
Go to sleep bitch
All you motherfuckers, take that
Here, take this too, bitch, uh, uh, uh, uh, wahoo
We're killin' all you motherfuckers dead, all you
Fake ass gangsters, no more press, no more press
Rot, motherfuckers, rot Decay, in the dirt, bitch
(Uh)
In the motherfucking dirt!
Die nameless, bitch, die nameless, no more fame
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha
Yo X, come on man, Obie, let's go, ha, ha

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