

Deep Sleep

The B-52's

[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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