

# Deep Sleep

Wiz Khalifa

[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 on Manny  
I'm buying brand new cars and shit

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I got 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 at 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 mill and got more to go  
Roll some weed and then roll some mo'

[Hook]

[Outro] x6

I'm just going insane trying to figure you out, baby

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