Sleep (Feat. Young Buck & Chamillionaire)

2Pac

Quit starin' at me like an infrared nigga
Don't fall to sleep
You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep
Other niggas close they eyes
Seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
Don't fall to sleep

You can get ya cash onPictures of penny, sippin' my glass full of Henny
Hands on my semiâ€"automatic kill for pennies
Approach for contact, 'cause I'm live I multiply
Soon as I open fire, niggas die wit' open eyes
Scare 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 murder motherfuckers daily
Black out blow the crack out, my lyrics never fail me
I inhale strong weed, then release the stress
Deliver the bomb shit from the east to west

Like yay-yo

Niggas pull out when I say so

Commence to poppin' motherfuckers copy me, it's fatal
Efficiently I delete then flee
The art of war, livin' sucka free, get wit' me
Motherfucker don't sleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep
Other niggas close they eyes
Seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
Don't go to sleep

You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep Other niggas close they eyes Seein' dreams in they sleep

But don't fall asleepI'm starin' through my rear view, doin' 'bout 90

The pedal to the metal, so I can't see what's behind me

Buckle up your seat belt eyes on the road

They know we ridin' dirty gotta play it how it go

They close down the projects the clubs been closed

And then they wonder why niggas breakin' down o's

I'm a run away slave

Ya get it nigga off the chain

I got that thug life shit runnin' through my veins
And now they scare, they know that I been heaven sent
And yeah we know the dope comin' from the president
But look at us, we ain't got shit to lose
Feel like we ballin' if we got a new pair of tennis shoes
In 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 heat
So don't fall asleep

Come on niggasDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep
Other niggas close they eyes
Seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
Don't go to sleep

You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep Other niggas close they eyes Seein' dreams in they sleep

But don't fall asleepThey say that the mo' they hate ya the mo' 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 break

Broke nigga 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 gats and bust

They just instigate and as soon as the get the tape

It's dropped from my nigga 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, yep

I got a couple problems (word) 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 Ruger

To live like Freddy Krueger these nightmares just ain't as bloody

In meetings they always askin' what my passion is

(And the) money talks so I always have words to answer this (yep)

I can't relax 'cause it's like I'm a fetti activist

Might see me on TV never a mat-tressDon't go to sleep

You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep

Other niggas close they eyes

Seein' dreams in they sleep

But don't fall asleep

Don't go to sleep (Don't go to sleep nigga)

You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep

Other niggas close they eyes

Seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
Don't go to sleep (Sleep baby)
You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep
Other niggas close they eyes
Seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
Don't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on nigga if ya peep
Other niggas close they eyes
Seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
But don't fall asleep

Songwriters

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