

Sleep (feat. Young Buck & Chamillionaire)

2Pac

Quit starin' at me like a infa red ****Don't fall to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepDon't fall to sleep
You can get ya cash onPictures of penny, sippin' my glass full of ****
Hands on my ****-automatic **** for pennies
Approach for contact 'cause I'm live I multiply
Soon as I open fire **** die wit' open eyesScare 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 **** **** daily
Black out blow the crack out, my lyrics neva fail me
I inhale strong **** then release the stress
Deliver the bomb **** from the east to west
Like yay-yo **** pull out when I say so
Commence to **** **** copy it fatal'Fficiently I delete then flee
The art of war
Livin' sucka free, get wit' me
**** don't sleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleepDon't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
But don't fall asleep
I'm starin' thru my rear view doin' 'bout 90
The petal to the metal so I can see what's behind me
Buckle up your seat belt eyes on the road
They know we ridin' dirty gotta play it how it goThey close down the projects the clubs been
closed
And then they wonder why **** breakin' down O's
I'm a run away slave, ya get it **** off the chain
I got that thug life **** runnin' thru my viensAnd now they scare, they know that I been
heaven sent
And yeah we know the **** comin' from the president
But look at us, we ain't got **** to lose
Feel like we ballin' if we got a new pair of tennis shoesIn 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 ****
So don't fall asleep, come on ****Don't go to sleep
You can get ya cash on **** if ya peep
Other **** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep

But don't fall asleep Don't go to sleep
 You can get ya cash on ***** if ya peep
 Other ***** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
 But don't fall asleep They say that the moe they hate ya the moe 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 ***** 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 ***** and ***** They just instigate and as soon as
 the get the tape
 It's dropped from my ***** 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 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 *****
 To live like Freddie Krueger these nightmares just ain't as buddy In meetings they always askin'
 what my passion is
 And money talks so I always have words to answer this
 I can't relax 'cause it's like I'm a fetti activist
 Might see me on TV never a mattress Don't go to sleep
 You can get ya cash on ***** if ya peep
 Other ***** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
 But don't fall asleep Don't go to sleep
 You can get ya cash on ***** if ya peep
 Other ***** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
 But don't fall asleep Don't go to sleep
 You can get ya cash on ***** if ya peep
 Other ***** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
 But don't fall asleep Don't go to sleep
 You can get ya cash on ***** if ya peep
 Other ***** close they eyes seein' dreams in they sleep
 But don't fall asleep

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