Sleep Tight

Out on the road we roll Spending dough Looking fresh from head to toe Now word on street Niggas heard On the beat things is sweet And I'm making dough And dey will run up in your grill Put the gun up in your lip Waste the ronie from the video... So don't hate the player, hate the game Hate the money, hate the fame I ain't change... don't hate on me.

Sleep tight Bed bugs bite Sleep tight Bed bugs bite Sleep tight, don't let the bed bugs bite You'll be alright While I'm tryna catch z's at night You think that it's an easy life? Fuck that I'm sleeping with my heat tonight

Yo, my sleep's like Nightmare On Elm Street Beef with the ghetto Freddy Tryna wake up, but it won't let me Silent no music or telly It's no longer Home Sweet Home Stressed and brain's on overload Even sofa dreams at home I'm getting robbed by the robbers from Home Alone I sleep with a heat at night Close enough for me to reach if I Hear something weird going on outside Can't sleep with that shit on my mind That's why I'm on my grind, Live everyday like it's almost time I get the hood news, all those crimes Gotta be the victim one day right? Ask B I saw it happen, I saw the death before it happened And even described the scene And so similar it seems So now everytime I dream I take it ever so seriously And that's why I'm prepared See it's time for beef when it's time for bed

It's like my... worst nightmare Sleep tight, don't let the bed bugs bite You'll be alright Sleep tight.

Close your eyes and pray to God that you're still alive Sleep tight Shhhh Sleep tight Close your eyes and pray to God that you're still alive Sleep tight Don't let the bed bugs bite Bed bugs bite Sleep tight Shhhh

They say it's because of the death So I keep a knife right under the bed Still watch my back when I'm in the endz Til my time in the limelight's come to an end It looks sweet when I'm the benz Back seat, just done with the press Head back east They see you, get mad about it Fuck it, I might aswell brag about it I know I'm such a humble kid Music just having fun with it I do this so I can better me Not to make friends turn enemies It must have been the deep end where they chuck you in With no choice but to swim Cause there ain't no one to tuck you in and say Sleep tight You'll be alright Sleep tight