

# Sleepwalkers

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Woke up this mornin' fifty-five past six  
Eazy-muthafuckin-E with tha hard ass dick  
Nigga plottin', ahhhh  
Nigga schemin' so don't wake me bitch cuz i'm dreamin  
1-8-7s on bitches in my head, nigga up snorin' like fuck, sleep in fear  
Cock my nine, and i'm out the window  
Drunk as fuck and high off that indo  
Nigga E, C-P-T, the O.G.  
And i really don't think u wanna fuck with me  
Nigga walkin half up with nine in hand  
I gives a mad fuck but they don't understand  
I wet 'em up, wet 'em up, wet 'em up  
Now back to the mutha fuckin set, creepin crawlin crawlin creepin  
Don't get caught sleepin

Sleepwalkin stalkin runnin with the guage up under this murderous spell now  
Consider me hellbound, crossin my path, i'ma drop this 12-guage shell down  
On the road to destruction, guage eruption, creepin so i'm cautious  
Catch a nigga sleep, six feet deep  
and scopin out peepin cause ya be makin me nauseous  
Deeper than a ocean man, hitttin you with this potion man  
Death runnin up from the left, Bang! #1 in this murder game, insane  
See a nigga fall victim, pick him, me click him, hunt on this deadly prowl  
Watch out for the nightfall, when them come, mo murder be a nigga style  
Mo murder, me comin to serve ya  
Judgement day, me reapin  
Lil Lay on the deep end  
So me flipped with a spiff and I caught them sleepin  
Eternally soldiers of the Clair, keep it ruthless, Mo Thugs  
Little Layzie ya big boss, wanna floss on this  
Gotta make that cheese, yeah nigga we gettin 'em

Nigga let's killa killa killa  
Bodies they count, me buckin em down, stay down  
Murder me style, me put em in the ground now way down  
Steady flip when I bang, bang, man  
Flippin I roll with me gun  
Still it's itchin to bang, bang, hang  
And it's all the same  
They willin to serve ya mo murder, mo murder  
They thinkin you tangle but when they get mangled  
rip all of your soldiers scream, but no body heard ya  
Then pop in the clip if ya lettin me doze off, you lost  
Creepin, I'm drunk when I stalk me victim  
Sleepwalk with the intent to kill him  
Woke up and my shovel done soaked in blood, put em in the mud  
Dont know what it was but his gut was still drippin off me fuckin gloves  
Then I got me strapped up, straight-jacked up, but man i'll be reapin,  
creepin up under your dome, it's seepin  
When the sawed off get to creepin, fall victim

Me stalkin, chalkin up bloody victims  
Rest, the Ripsta, the sinister kill a nigga  
put him in a river, bodies shiver, pump blood now  
Wanna rest with the Mo Thugs, buckin em on down  
What is it in ya, deep in the dead and we get fried  
P.O.D. d when it comes to ride

Creep out your seat, but dont fall in the night  
Once inside, forgettin about remorse  
Tour curse'll ride, cry now when i'm ready to lie down  
Then I awake in a mental state somebody gotta die now  
I'll pap pap puttin a clack back in a me gat  
Not never to mention never to mention  
It'll be over when I take a nap, me deadly  
But then me put in the bullet, the wickedness in me  
And I'm on a mission on murder roll city to city without no pity  
Well I got a clique see  
My niggas up out of the woods reapin  
Peep me creepin out of the corner, who just got caught sleepin?

Once the Mo comes up thers gonna be murder  
Killer when the night falls  
And it aint shit to kill cuz I really don't love ya  
Don't run, run, run, I like my knife  
Run up with that gun, gun, gun, and take your life  
Straight-jakket is loose creepin up to get ya get ya  
But fo' mo killas #1, Leatherface, that psycho and that killa Ripsta  
Dippin me clip and me dumpin, me ditch ya  
Thought he was dead but they saved him with stitches  
When I come hard let's kill em all, niggas and bitches  
Leave no witnesses