

# Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep

Foxy Brown

Hey...Yo Gav I'm wide awake, fam. Fox..

[VERSE 1]

Am I the most prolific  
Can it be that I'm one of the most gifted  
I swear at times I'm so twisted  
Outta all the occupations in the world I chose this shit  
Momma, tell me, do I have what it takes to be  
Irreplacably the best this place will see  
And yes I'm hated  
And will I go down in history as one of the most underestimated  
Lord, speak to me, are these streets the key?  
We don't snitch, we been sworn to secrecy  
I never claimed I shot guys  
I just came in the game to get my name and rep Fox 5  
I'm so close yet so far but so far  
No stars flow hard like I do  
So many years you been lied to  
I now provide you with the closest thing to rap's bible

[CHORUS]

(Now I lay me down to sleep) Oh lord  
(I pray the lord my soul 2 keep)  
Yes, so may years you been lied to  
I now provide you with the closest thng to rap's bible  
(If I should die before I awake) Oh lord  
(I pray the lord my soul to take)  
Fox...I gotta get my rhyme on  
And everything I speak my mind on be word to Big

[VERSE 2]

The industry lately's been terrible  
I swear the timing's impeccable  
Labels is bringin' in thin revenue  
I don't mean to toot my own horn bt damn, I'm incredible  
See I gots to be...possibly  
If not the best, yeah, fuck it the best MC  
And I feel they testin' me now  
I don't need Kelly or Beyonce to prove I'm Destiny's Child  
Thin I'm losin' y'all, confusin' y'all  
When I spit all I hear is "ooh's" and "aww's"  
And I don't need doubt  
See it's just me, Red, Gav, Curtains, Mello & Young Mouse  
A small portion of a dyin' breed  
It's Fox-5 slash I-N-E but still  
So many years you been lied to  
I now provide you with the closest thing to rap's bible

[CHORUS]

(Now I lay me down to sleep) Oh lord  
(I pray the lord my soul to keep)  
Yes, so may years you been lied to  
I now provide you with the closest thing to rap's bible  
(If I should die before I awake) Oh God  
(I pray the lord my soul to take)  
Fox...I gotta get my rhyme on  
And everything I speak my mind on be word to Pac

[VERSE 3]

See, it's the streets that inspire me  
This is my proof of what fire be  
My songs will please the inquiry  
My versatile personal flows written and shittin', it's like diaries  
Never tired my job, I confide in God  
And almost effortless simply defy the odds  
With the best the placin'  
Will I be able to succeed and lyrically exceed my expectations  
If I gain some fame, I'll remain the same  
It's so I'll how one bitch changed the game  
And I'mma do it a lot faster  
I probly have to die before they realize I was the best rapper  
Young Fox, I'm a spittin' beast  
This rap game's a puzzle, I'm the missin' piece  
But...so many years you been lied to  
I now provide you with the closest thing to rap's bible

[CHORUS]

(Now I lay me down to sleep) Oh lord  
(I pray the lord my soul to keep)  
Yes, so may years you been lied to  
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(If I should die before I awake) Oh God  
(I pray the lord my soul to take)  
Fox...I gotta get my rhyme on  
And everything I speak my mind on be word to Pac

Lord, this fever is so crazy, man  
I mean...everything I speak my mind on be word to Pac, yes  
Oh God