

Go to Sleep

Lupe Fiasco

I wipe the cold from my eye
Stationed in Antarctica coldest nigga alive
Flow is Armageddon might smite crows from the sky
Before you drive you have to wipe locusts off your rides
But I'm warming up oceans is on the rise
I be Ocean with 11 associates on my side
Colder than Chris Martin guitarin'
Would you look at all the spies
But they can't see me I took out their eyes (I's)
Replaced them with some me's
So all they see is he's
But I will never run not even if they cry
See I can never fall not even down their cheek
But I will always ball (bawl)
Let's see who's the 1st to blink
And I don't need no passwords 'cause I don't need to cheat
But you can your last words then you can rest in peace
I'm the hook after your last verse
I'm also like the beat
But I will turn it down so you can Go To Sleep

Insomniac since way back see this is what I been like
Bacon, eggs & pancakes eatin' that at midnight
Gettin' up & goin' hard I don't need no Enzyte
Come across as very calm mental state is Zen like
Always had a lot of heart never been the tin type
Never will I drop a dime never been the 10 type
My girlfriend is very fine yeah she is a 10 right?
Mink is draggin' (dragon) on the floor fire in my windpipe
You should come and clean up after riots that I insight
Things got off the hand-I'll (handle) left behind a landfill
Traffic at a stand still stadium is fan filled
()you still won't blow my candle
Out my can do spirit's in the house
And it's possessing your possessions did you hear it by the couch?
Boogey man under your bed not in the closet 'cause I'm not a homo
I won't make a peep so you can Go To Sleep

I wipe the cold from my eye
Then put it in my stove & hope that my dough rise
And that my clothes dry but I am so high
I'm sitting on the storm that I got soaked by
Now you can come close so you can get warm
But you get no pie but you can sell 'em for 'em
So here's your bow-tie now get ready to fall
Humans don't fly the boy in the balloon
See I didn't go hide & I'm comin' back to flow again
Close down all that opium but I had to O.P.
And they said they need a hero in (Heroin) it so I'm back to dope again
Pull up in that old-school Flinstone drop on rolling pins
Time is all behind me this made me feel old again
Grandma's all around me I can feel her soul within
Hold my daddy over him
I woke the rooster's woke the hen's
Everything is cashmere count the sheep so you can Go To Sleep