

# Nightmares

Professor Green

And I'm drunk and I'm blown, and I don't know what I'mma do  
Got it cocked ready, loaded, and I'm looking for you  
In your nightmare  
I'll be right there

Yeah, uh, you ain't even in a realm we spit  
Nightmare's mental, Freddy Krueger pencil on my Elm Street shit  
Believe none of what you see, none of this shit you've heard  
I call rolling a blunt of herb turning over a new leaf  
A mixture of Biggie and Pac, going upside your head  
With a mic stand at your show, it's me giving you props  
My mind's pure, I thank Pope, I game 'til the bank's broke  
And my flow's Novacane as Frank Ocean  
It ain't a thing to hang-a-ling, night tears by day  
Nightmares of the night like dang-to-dang  
It's 6 million ways to end your life  
And I chose the tool over the bloody glove with the finger knives  
I'm who you can't stand, probably leanin'  
You probably dreamin' 'bout Mr. Sandman mixed with up with Robert Englund  
Me? I put it right there to see  
How could I ever have a bad dream when the nightmare's me? Nickel

And I'm drunk  
And I'm blown  
I don't know what I'mma do  
Got it cocked  
Ready loaded  
And I'm looking for you  
In your nightmare  
I'll be right there

Hahaha  
Everything in life comes at a price  
It's time for you to pay

My pen is my paintbrush  
I'm forever taking it farther and further  
God forbid that I ever extend my art to murder  
You don't wanna see me and these Shih-Tzu's in a pen  
I'm a pit-bull  
The world needs a new Fritzl doesn't it  
I ain't thinking about pistols  
Fuck a stick  
I'm more interested in doing some other shit  
Planning shit out  
And really having some fun with it  
Disintegrating your body instead of dumping it  
I don't care how uncomfortable your cupboard is  
I'll be up in it  
Until I hear your front door opening  
You're coming in (Surprise)  
Til it's time to get to work  
With the screws and all the other tools that I come here with  
Yeah I'm fucking sick in the head  
Should I operate in silence?  
Or pick a cassette  
To drown out the screams

As the blade tickles your flesh  
I can hear the heart in your chest beat as you plead to me  
Until I cut your tongue out when I'm sick of hearing you beg  
Should have quit while ahead  
You little fuck  
You think a little blood is punishment enough  
For all the things that you said?  
Just as the blade I picked to finish you hits your neck  
You wake up shivering in your bed  
Yeah I'm a nightmare

And I'm drunk  
And I'm blown  
I don't know what I'mma do  
Got it cocked  
Ready loaded  
And I'm looking for you  
In your nightmare  
I'll be right there