

Children of the Corn

"Don't Sleep"

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Bloodshed, Cam'ron (Verse) Ayyo, knock, knock
(Guess who) Bloodshed to your rescue I'm rougher
than the projects that niggas don't move next to My
mental, sense is drenched from the Beck brew Eye
chinky like an oriental far from gentle (Cam'ron) You'd
rather douche B, before you mush me Or even push me
black, in fact I call you Kujo Cause all y'all some pussy
cats Give me the gun, and watch this trooper spark it
Inside a moving target Cause I be packing like the
minions in the supermarkets (Bloodshed) My style is
massive, blunts never pass it Stay blasted, Jurassic type
cash up the ass split I'm mad sick, when shit get hectic,
I wet shit When my Tec spit, it's redrum cause I'm
dyslexic Out of my crew I am the loc'est one, so don't
provoke the strung Cause my smoking gun, will leave
you choking son I tell the truth, so you should all figure
My double four trigger's +Above The Law+ like that
Segal nigga And I'm a buddah head until I'm dead And
ain't no changing Bloodshed Tough bread, enough
said (Cam'ron) Ayyo, check it out It ain't no fool in
rappin Nigga play me, pull out the tool and clap him I
don't care if the kid's quadruple platinum My peeps is
deep, they deal coke And when my steel smoke, you
will choke You feel dope, you won hundred barrels, and
you still broke You a joke loc, nothing but a slow poke
Your ass couldn't paddle in a row boat, you know ho Let
me tell you a few things, don't care who your crew
brings Cause when my trey-deuce sings, you get laced
up like shoe strings Nobody can touch my rhythm My
brother Hud'll get 'em, and I bring Blood to victims
when they get stuck like Stick'ems Big L (Chorus) 2x
Ayyo, my crew never fights fair SO DON'T SLEEP
MOTHERFUCKER Cause it's your worse nightmare
(Cam'ron) Ayyo, the K.O Causes Mantle cancer,
handles dancers Who you'll, do y'all, Camel dancers
Sanadal lappers, get put inside ambulances My gat is
street team status, now up in Magazines Heavy D
fucked up my Black Coffee, gotta have that Cream
(Bloodshed) Mics I be tearing them, from here to
Maryland I'm known to bury men, and drug mics with
more dope than Heroin I clear the block like one time,

plus streetsweepers combined My gun rhymes make
niggas wonder why I'm still unsigned (Cam'ron) And
never see me run, believe hun It ain't no freebee son,
go out with be-be guns The niggas say "can we be
chums?" (Bloodshed) You must've went to the Wizard
and got some heart To fuck with Bloodshed, cause I
spark with mints in the dark (Cam'ron) And I'm the
'nnihilator You couldn't figure me out with a calculator
You sweat like candy, I'll eat you Now or Later
(Bloodshed) I extort dough like broken phones I'm on
my smoking bones, and tokin chrome To have you
croaking with soaking domes (Cam'ron) And when
bitches see me, they run double fast They have
trouble, laugh, cause I make niggas mouths foam up
like a bubblebath (Bloodshed) On my block, niggas get
licked quick My man Caroni got his wig split He
could've signed but had no time for legit shit (Cam'ron)
You play like Punk rock, I catch like when the Funk drop
You a chump hopps, and I stun cops, whenever I let my
trunk pop And devour turbans, who's this coward hurtin
See me every hour flirting, with nine to wet niggas up
like shower curtains (Bloodshed) That goes to all the
niggas faking the Jacks I be like Jason, racing through
your block with an axe And I be chasin, til I meet your
crew face to face then the first nigga basin, I'm wastin,
closed casing, nigga Big L (Chorus) 4x Ayyo, my crew
never fights fair SO DON'T SLEEP MOTHERFUCKER
Cause it's your worse nightmare

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