

## Cclipse f/ Bilal

### "Nightmares"

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[Bilal] [Chorus]

I'm having nightmares...ooohhh

My niggaz say I'm p-noid, they say I'm just p-noid..

I'm having nightmares...ooohhh

My niggaz say I'm p-noid, they say I'm just p-noid..

[Bilal]

I'm waking up in the middle of the night

My heart beats' pumping like something ain't right

Oh whats goin on...

When I go outside I feel something behind me

I'm looking back, but nothing's around me

Oh whats goin on..

Man I don't know, what am I trippin on

Theirs something in the room, its lerking in the shadow

Staring through the darkness.....man I don't know

These four walls are closing in, these voices ain't my friend

Their haunting me, those, those memories

[Chorus]

[Malice]

Yea,

They coming for me, they running up

I'm on my balcony, seeing through the eyes of Tony

They say we homies, but I see hatred

Do not they know brotherly-love is sacred

Niggaz catch feelings, even contemplate killings

When you see millions, their are many chamillions

Your not a gunna, for real, your just a runna

Haters I spot you from a far, and I'm the deer hunter

They be thinking nice car, nice crib

I be thinking, how long will these niggaz let me live

I understand, cause people need things

And they will take it from you, and take you from your seedlings

So even with the mumble is talk,

I still walk the most humblest walk

And one day, they may even catch up with me man

But til then, I'm Leonardo, Catch Me If You Can

[Chorus]

[Bilal]

Look over your shoulder, something is near  
And I'm so scared, when I'm alone I'm so scared  
Now it's inching closer, trouble is near  
But nothing's there, when I look nothing's there  
I'm outta my mind, I'm running from guilt, but..  
Its right by my side, theirs nowhere to hide..  
I'm outta my mind, I'm running from guilt, but..  
Its right by my side, theirs nowhere to hide ..

[Pusha T]

I make big money, drive big cars  
Everybody know me, it's like I'm a movie star  
Virginia nights, sellin hard white  
To sellin out shows, every gangsta love my flow  
Still I creep low, thinking niggaz trying to harm me  
Hoping my karma ain't coming back here to haunt me  
Was it that nigga, I took his powder with a smile  
Praying to Lord, the gun ain't pop and hit the child, shit  
I pilt niggaz girls back like Alphahydroxie  
Spent money like Happy Days, I'm the real Fonzy  
Top off the coupe, thats how JFK got shot B,  
Can't let niggaz roll up beside me, and 2Pac me  
Holla if you hear me, tears flowing sincerely  
Check up on my block, weekly, my health yearly  
Somethings wrong with me, niggaz don't get along  
with me  
Got a 4-4, hope ya body got strong kidneys..oh!

[Chorus]

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