

## Destenys Child

### "Sleepwalker's on Ya Radio"

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Do me this one favor: turn ya radios up  
And don't touch that dial like ya radio's stuck  
Jugz hot enough to burn ya car radials up  
These guys are terrible, I thought fellatio sucked  
Didn't think about the art while you makin' yo' bucks  
The Bully take ya heart right before I take yo' truck  
Any emcee better than Jugz? Ain't no such  
In other words non existent, I'm consistent  
Strong arm the innocent, if you not bomb resistant  
Be prepared to lose the battle, plus arms and  
ligaments  
I'm armed and militant, so watch yo' family  
Cause they might end up where Aquaman be  
Glocks is handy, chicks drop ya panties  
Tell Uncle Jugz all about your hot fantasies  
Kids on ya block can't stand me  
While kids who check "Bei mir ist alles aus" demand  
me  
Nothin' fancy, just skills and mics  
And a cute face that give ya girl chills at night  
Shoot, I scoop ya moms if her grill is right  
Leave with the dough for ya'll house phone bill tonight  
I'ma show y'all what Hamburger Hill is like  
Sleepwalker freaks the beats, Jugz eats the freaks  
Keep the heat, plus keep the trees in heaps  
Read and weep, run fast, or bleed in the street

[Hook]

Slleeeeeeepwalker's on ya radiooooo  
Jugga The Bully got that crazy floooooooooow  
Keep your distance don't get near me yooooooooooooo  
Bei mir ist alles aus here we gooooooooooooo

My rhymes are like me: fat not thin  
Bouncers ask how the guy with the strap got in  
I knew somebody, that's how y'all cats got in  
Had to be cause you cats not men  
Guess these cats got friends cause they raps is slim  
While Jugz drop the bomb like an action film  
Back again, attackin' till they need aspirin  
Stop sweatin' Sleep so y'all can do tracks wit' him

Girls do they nasty dance on his lap for him  
Even healthy FrÃ¼uleins got claps for him  
That's why Jugz come runnin' with these raps for him  
And if need be? Jugz pack the gats for him  
Luchesse puttin' UnderWorld on the map again  
We Fed Ex U.S. Dollars in stacks for him  
Cut rappers short like slacks with no hem  
As an afterthought don't raps against him  
Cause all them sound real wack against him  
I'm wild like my dog in the back fenced in  
Chicks pay me to sin, they want my babies for them  
But they didn't get a kid, I gave rabies to them  
News reports say the chicks go crazy for him  
Not decompression, but I make ladies bend  
Hold up, the trees got me hazy again  
From North Cack, but rep Deutsch like Mercedes-Benz

[Hook]

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