

DMX "Go To Sleep"

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I ain't gonna eat, I ain't gonna sleep
Ain't gonna breathe, 'til I see, what I wanna see
And what I wanna see is you go to sleep, in the dirt
Permanently, you just bein' hurt, this ain't gonna work

For me, it just wouldn't be, sufficient enough
'Cause we, are just gonna be, enemies
As long as we breathe, I don't ever see, either of us
Comin' to terms, where we can agree

There ain't gonna be, no reasonin', speakin' wit me
You speak on my seed, then me, no speak-a ingles
So we gonna beef, and keep on beefin', unless
You're gonna agree, to meet with me in the flesh

And settle this face to face and you're gonna see
A demon unleashed in me, that you've never seen
And you're gonna see, this gangster beat on himself
I see you D-12 and thanks, but me need no help

Me do this one all by my lonely, I don't need fifteen of
my homies
When I see you, I'm seein' you, me and you only
We never met, but best believe you gon know me
When I'm this close, to see you exposed as phony

Come on bitch, show me, pick me up, throw me
Lift me up, hold me, just like you told me
You was gonna do, that's what I thought, you're pitiful
I'm rid of you, all of you, Ja, you'll get it too

Now go to sleep bitch, die, motherfucker, die
Ugh, time's up bitch, close ya' eyes go to sleep, bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive? How many times I gotta say?
Close ya eyes and go to sleep bitch
(What?)

Die motherfucker die bye, bye, motherfucker, bye, bye
Go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive? Why? Die, motherfucker, ah, ah,

ah
Go to sleep bitch

We got you niggas, nervous
On purpose, to hurt your focus, you'se not MC's, you'se
worthless
You'se not them G's, you'se a circus, you'se no appeal,
please
You'se curtains, you use words, cool heard, slurred in
two thousand third

You'se purpin', you'se no threat, who's ya servin'?
When lyrically oughta bury you beneath the dirt when
You fuck with a label overseein' the Earth
Shady muthafucka', O. Trice's birth

And as I mold, I become a curse
So we can put down the verse, take it to the turf
Cock and squeeze and he who reach the hearse is he
Who depicts fiction in his verse
And as I breathe and you be deceased

The world believe you deceived just to speak
You'se not the streets, you'se the desk
Use not your chest nigga, use a vest
Before two's choose ya rest, you chose death
Six feet deep, nigga, that's the debt

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Ugh, time's up bitch, close ya' eyes go to sleep, bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive? How many times I gotta say?
Close ya eyes and go to sleep bitch
(What?)

Die motherfucker die bye, bye, motherfucker, bye, bye
Go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive? Why? Die, motherfucker, ah, ah,
ah
Go to sleep bitch

Hey dog, I'ma walk like a beast, talk like the streets
I'ma stay blazin' New York wit' the heat
Stalk on the beat, walk wit' my feet
Understand my pain, the rain ain't sleet

Peep how I'm movin', peep where I'm goin'
Shit don't seep, then sleep not knowin'
But I'ma keep growin', gettin' larger than life
Easy-goin' with the same one that started the fight

He be knowin' how dog get, when dog gon bite
Tried to show him the dog shit, it's dog for life
Grand champ and my Blood Line is tight
'Cause it's all good, it's all right

Niggas tried to holla, but couldn't holla back
Now they gots to swallow, everythin' in the sac
Blood Line and we can go track for track
Damn dog, why'd you have to do them niggas like that?

Now go to sleep bitch, die, motherfucker, die
Ugh, time's up bitch, close ya' eyes go to sleep, bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive? How many times I gotta say?
Close ya eyes and go to sleep bitch
(What?)

Die motherfucker die bye, bye, motherfucker, bye, bye
Go to sleep bitch
(What?)
Why are you still alive? Why? Die, motherfucker, ah, ah,
ah
Go to sleep bitch

All you motherfuckers, take that
Here, take this too, bitch, uh, uh, uh, uh, waaho
We're killin' all you motherfuckers dead, all of you
Fake ass gangsters, no more press, no more press

Rot, motherfuckers, rot, decay in the dirt,
Bitch, in the motherfuckin' dirt
Die nameless, bitch, die nameless, no more fame
Ahh, ha, ha, ha, ha
Yo X, come on man, Obie, let's go, ha, ha

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