

Eazy-E

"Sleepwalkers"

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Woke up this mornin' fifty-five past six
Eazy-muthafuckin'-E with tha hard ass dick
Nigga plottin', ah
Nigga schemin' so don't wake me bitch, 'cuz I'm
dreamin'

1-8-7s on bitches in my head, nigga up snorin' like
fuck, sleep in fear
Cock my nine and I'm out the window
Drunk as fuck and high off that indo
Nigga E, C-P-T, the O.G.
And I really don't think you wanna fuck with me

Nigga walkin' half up with nine in hand
I gives a mad fuck but they don't understand
I wet 'em up, wet 'em up, wet 'em up
Now back to the mutha fuckin' set
Creepin', crawlin', crawlin', creepin'
Don't get caught sleepin'

Sleepwalkin', stalkin', runnin' with the guage
Up under this murderous spell now
Consider me hell bound, crossin' my path
I'ma drop this 12-guage shell down

On the road to destruction, guage eruption
Creepin' so I'm cautious
Catch a nigga sleep, six feet deep
And scopin' out peepin', 'cause ya be makin' me
nauseous

Deeper than a ocean man, hittin' you with this potion
man
Death runnin' up from the left
Bang number one in this murder game, insane
See a nigga fall victim, pick him, me click him

Hunt on this deadly prowl
Watch out for the nightfall, when them come
Mo murder be a nigga style
Mo murder, me comin' to serve ya

Judgment day, me reapin', Lil Lay on the deep end

So me flipped with a spiff and I caught them sleepin'
Eternally soldiers of the Clair, keep it ruthless, Mo
Thugs
Little Layzie ya big boss, wanna floss on this
Gotta make that cheese, yeah, nigga we gettin' 'em

(It's on, on, on)
Nigga let's killa, killa, killa
Bodies they count, me buckin' 'em down, stay down
Murder me style, me put 'em in the ground now way
down

Steady flip when I bang, bang, man
Flippin' I roll with me gun
Still it's itchin' to bang, bang, hang
And it's all the same

They willin' to serve ya mo murder, mo murder
They thinkin' you tangle but when they get mangled
Rip all of your soldiers scream but no body heard ya
Then pop in the clip if ya lettin' me doze off, you lost

Creepin', I'm drunk when I stalk me victim
Sleepwalk with the intent to kill him
Woke up and my shovel done soaked in blood
Put 'em in the mud

Don't know what it was but his gut was
Still drippin' off me fuckin' gloves, then I got me
strapped up
Straight-jacked up, but man I'll be reapin'
Creepin' up under your dome, it's seepin'
When the sawed off get to creepin', fall victim

Me stalkin', chalkin' up bloody victims
Rest, the Ripsta, the sinister kill a nigga
Put him in a river, bodies shiver, pump blood now
Wanna rest with the Mo Thugs, buckin' 'em on down

What is it in ya, deep in the dead and we get fried
P.O.D. D when it comes to ride
Creep out your seat, but don't fall in the night
Once inside, forgettin' about remorse forgettine

Tour curse'll ride, cry now when I'm ready to lie down
Then I awake in a mental state somebody gotta die now
I'll pap pap puttin' a clack back in a me gat
Not never to mention never to mention

It'll be over when I take a nap, me deadly
But then me put in the bullet, the wickedness in me
And I'm on a mission on murder
Roll city to city without no pity

Well, I got a clique see
My niggas up out of the woods reapin'
Peep me creepin' out of the corner
Who just got caught sleepin'?

Once the Mo comes up ther's gonna be murder
Killer when the night falls
And it ain't shit to kill, 'cuz I really don't love ya
Don't run, run, run, I like my knife
Run up with that gun, gun, gun, and take your life

Straight-jacket is loose creepin' up to get ya get ya
But fo' mo killas number one
Leatherface, that psycho and that killa Ripsta
Dippin' me clip and me dumpin', me ditch ya

Thought he was dead but they saved him with stitches
When I come hard let's kill em all, niggas and bitches
Leave no witnesses

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