

Elzhi**"Talking in My Sleep"**

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[Intro - Elzhi - talking] Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh Yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah ...) Raw shit nigga (raw shit nigga ...) Yeah (yeah ...) Check it, y'all

[Verse 1 - Elzhi] Could it be a dream? I'm finally rich in wealth I'm not convinced, let me pinch myself Was my mother even sick in health? Then why ain't she there?? We conversatin or I'm just lyin in bed Gee I know I'm not high and my eyes isn't red But I just saw the walls divide on all sides of the edge It flips over, now I'm in a barber's chair With the clips closer to the God but it's sharp enough to part my hair I couldn't make out the customers' faces That was once in the place, who was with somethin in patience Then I'm cut with this razor, I feel blood when (*gun shots*) My barber just was shot, the clip was dropped while they was still buzzin I got to hittin the floor But it was weird, it disappeared and it just was here a minute ago I'm glidin in air Flew through a cloud, while I was in it, saw the image of a man that was tied to the chair My hand's on a nine I blink once, my gun in his palm, I'm in disbelief 'cause it vanished from mine I'm shot, is this heaven, did I come in the gates? Did I have this uncomfortable fate from somethin I ate? Great, I got to use it or is it just in my head If I unzip and pull it out, am I goin to piss in the bed and cover? What the, somethin ripped the back on my collar And snatched me out of one dream and into another I fell back with my pants unbuttoned Okay, I'm drug in a fight, I'm alright long as my hands can touch him I swung the right but the left is a charm They were both flowin in slow motion, I must have slept on my arms I got knocked into the next scene This queen peckin my neck, I got wet jeans, I must've had a sex dream (sex, dream, sex dream, sex dream) [Chorus - scratches] - 2X "Dreamin!" "Wake up!" "You can't awake me" "Some nights I wake up out my sleep blastin" [Verse 2 - Elzhi] Yeah, this shit's got me doin real thinkin I heard a phone (*phone rings*), I put my hands on it, answered it, it's still ringin And as I missed the call, smoke came, with the mist and all I saw a smaller version of me in a crystal ball Now was I runnin or in a race I asked 'Cause that nigga chasin is lookin

like Jason with his face in a mask It wasn't boys off the block that make the bullets go bustin, it's worse I hear a buzzin noise he pullin on somethin, he'll never gain naw (*chainsaw revving*) Him walkin slow is his main flaw, he's tryin to draw stains to his chainsaw (to his chainsaw) I turned around he started gettin violent I yelled "oh shit!", it came out quiet Then everything became silent ... where he go? (where he go?) I saw a room and I ran through it, the opposite of very slow Locked the door to the room that I was stoppin inside It was my pops but his shit was on the opposite side Hmm, if that's true, let me think of where my gats is I got one in the couch, the other's under my mattress I thought "okay All I got to do is go in the room reach for my bed, pull out and blow away" And so I did but the plan failed The nine that my hand held was locked, so your man bailed Now, the downstairs looked like upstairs And upstairs looked like downstairs I hit the steps, looked around, where is he at? My hand's in the couch A door flung open, it's him, I stand from a crouch I pulled a heater out between the two pillows Then I thought of, pullin the trigger, didn't figure that it'd shoot water I dropped the gun, then headed back up the downstairs Charged with my head "boom!", I opened up the bedroom Stumbled to the floor, then I saw the four four Gripped it, clipped it, ready to bust somethin cryptic That's when my body lifted And landed on the bed, I tossed and turned and shifted Into a different position and crepepin up the stairs as I listen That's cool, I got a tool full of ammunition And as he comin up, I see his feet From his legs to his head, I'm on a sheet, with my heat I got to be asleep to see this creep Wish my alarm beep, I pray to Lord my soul to keep Now he standin over my bed and breathin hard Can't let him do it, if I wake up, I'm not leavin scarred Took the heater I was holdin just to make a bullet leap Point it at his head, squeezed, it sounded like "beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep" Yeah, yeah No doubt, ha [Outro - scratches] "Wake up!, Dammit! God dammit!" "Oh, I know it's hot" (oh, I know it's hot) "Yo, eyes are burnin" (yo, eyes are burnin) "Slowly openin" (slowly openin) "Wake up!" "Slowly realizin that this wasn't no dream" (slowly realizin that this wasn't no dream) "No, this is your life" (no, this is your life) "Wake up!"

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