Glenn Medeiros "The Big Sleep"

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[Chorus]

One time for sharp cats, killing so biblical There's two ghettos, one in the mind, the other physical The big sleep, put you in line with thugs spiritual From pyramids to projects, sex and drug criminals

Spit the hype shit, bloody knife shit I break out with six pound rounds, hundred miles running like I'm a flight risk

Facing the judge for lacing drugs, base in the chlorine Making the news, channel two, rocking the venom morgue sleeve

Media bugs, fed her three pills and it was all hugs Sepinas popping, knocking Henny back until we all buzzed

A new religion, peep the screen play, I play the stoned villain

I stay strapped like its holy to filling

Another slab of shit talk, another king of New York Another bag smoked, while Uncle Howie do the crip walk

We're being watched, I know it's old news, I'm thinking it too

Even my shrink said I'm ok, I guess he's in on it too

[Chorus]

Lucky stiff, I was rocking ice down to my wrists
Pumping shit out of Canarsie, delis, jelly, and fish
Used to pull gats with cops on it, now the block on it
Non-Phixion, we the reason your rhyming survive on it
Dump in your mouth, we bear back pumping your
spouse

I never pull out, there's no disease of cancer of mouth The most anticipated with the shortest lifespan With enough quotes of coke, I got Andy Dick as a hype man

I'm a known cannibal, my freezer stink like it's broke And worse than Jeffery, the preference with Vietnamese folks

You like big pussy knocked off and left in the street

Cracking dutches in your casket where they bury the weak

I got a black six with rims that cost more than your crib I got a black bitch with chrome nipples, stories I live Ready did blunts, heavy metal pumping through chumps

I keep a gully like I'm having an old friend for lunch

[Chorus]

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