

## Jennifer Lopez

### "Awake Like an Owl"

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"What time is it!"

This is one of those, A1-Yola raps  
Stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind

[Verse 1]

When you up all night  
You see things you shouldn't have saw  
Because the night gets raw  
Drama is thicker than Skippy's peanut butter  
Imagine the worried thoughts of a young man's mother  
Feelin's empty, Love don't live here anymore  
Awake like an owl at a quarter to four  
Don't blink, a Caddy just ran a red light  
Bumpin' thug life, man I blend with the night

They call me greedy  
(...?) to get a girl a beaty  
It's Andre Nickatina  
I'm like a genie in a beanie  
El Dorado 88 Cadillac, all black  
Copy cats try to match  
But they style ain't exactly the same  
Somebody said, "Freeze, it's a raid!"  
You know cops are comin' when a brotha smells  
Glazed doughnuts, hold up  
Patna fill it to the rim  
Me and money go together like a feather in a brim

I'm a magician  
Some say my (...?) ain't the same but I ain't trippin'  
A girl be yellin (...?) but I don't listen  
Crooked crow  
Playas seem to like my style  
Why's that killa whale...

[Chorus]:

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!

[Verse 2]

(What are you baby?)

I'm a Raider, camouflaged in silver and the black  
Tryin' to blitz through the line for the quarter back sack  
Of the money

I dress like it's cold, not sunny

But slyer than a (?) fox tryin' to catch a bunny  
In the snow

I'm try'na get paid like a ho

Or better yet the pimp that's rakin' in her dough  
Like a baker

But check it, who's the king of the caine?

And what's that tige's name with the Macintosh  
computer brain mind

Or should I say mine?

Sometimes I gotta lie to protect my crime

I'll call my lawyer!

Bail bonds keep me on the streets

Three in the mornin' I'm at the club with the freaks

But I got hawk eye

Meanin' that the joint is bein' watched

Drinkin' with the killas that be pushin' up the cost

For the drought season

...(?) season

...(?) up they best

But those be the ones that don't have to rest

Like an owl...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I set a trap, I have to spin a web like a spider  
Don't strike matches, hate child-proof lighters  
Stay awake

Witness how I pick up the pace

First I see a girl's butt, then I look at her face

I can't explain

I'm eatin' garlic bread with the steak

... (????) .... for the narcs

Brothas droppin' cream by the fiends when they part

I'm like a sentinel, known to be the principal original

Lookin' for the road that made it (...?) they call it  
federal

I'm a general, but yet at times I blaze with my  
lieutenant

Popeye, (...?), who got the spinach?

Cough, choke, feelin' no remorse for the roach

Choppin' up freaks as ya lounge with your folks

Playin' dice, you take a chance at the crap game

It's all about the money baby, it's the rap game

And I'm an owl...

[Chorus] x2

Uh... And I'm out

Uh, Shit

It's a planned emergency, (it's a planned emergency)

It's a planned emergency, (it's a planned emergency)

What, STOP!

Shit, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me...

"What time is it!"

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