

Professor Green "Nightmares"

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[Kobe]

And I'm drunk, and I'm blowing, and I don't know what imma do.
Can he cock, ready loaded and I'm looking for you.
In your nightmare, I'll be right there.

[Royce]

Yeah, uh. You ain't even in a round we spit.
Nightmares mental. Freddie Krugar pencil on my Elm Street shit.
Believe none of what you see, none of the shit you heard.
I call rolling a blunt, herb turning over a new leaf.

A mixture of Biggie & Pac, going upside your head with a mic stand at your show, its me giving you
props.

My minds pure I think coke. A game to the banks broke in my flows Novocaine this Frank Ocean.
It ain't the fame the hang-a-lang. Night tares by day, nightmares are the night like David Dane.
There's six million ways to end your life, and I choose the tool over the bloody glove with the finger
knives.

I'm who you can't stand, probably leaning. Your probably dreaming 'bout Mr. Sandman mixed up
with Robert England.

Me, I put it right there to see. How can I ever have a bad dream when a nightmares me. Nigger.

[Kobe]

And I'm drunk, and I'm blowing, and I don't know what imma do.
Can he cock, ready loaded and I'm looking for you.
In your nightmare, I'll be right there.

[Professor Green]

(Talking) Hahaha, everything in life comes at a price.

It's time for you to pay. Hahaha

My pen is my paintbrush. I'm forever taking it farther and further.

God forbid that I ever extend my art to murder.

You don't wanna see me in these sheets.

As in a pen imma big board of worries and new threats so does any [?].

I ain't thinking about pistols, fuck a stick. I'm more interested in doing some other shit.

Planning shit out and really having some fun with it.

Disintegrating your body instead of dumping it.

I don't care how uncomfortable your cupboard is, I'll be up in it until I hear your front door opening
your coming in.

Till its time to get to work with the screws and all the other tools that I come here with.

Yeah I'm fucking sick in the head. Should I operate in silence or pick a cassette?

Your drying out your screams as the blade tickles your flesh.

I can here the heart in your chest beat as you bleed on me.

Until I cut your tongue out when I'm sick of hearing you beg!

Shoulda quit while ahead you little fuck.

You think a little blood is punishment enough for all the things that said?

Just is a blade to pick to finish you hits your neck.

You wake up shivering in your bed, yeah I'm a nightmare. Hahaha

[Kobe]

And I'm drunk, and I'm blowing, and I don't know what imma do.

Can he cock, ready loaded and I'm looking for you.

In your nightmare, I'll be right there.

(Don't fall sleep)

[Repeat]

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