# Young Jeezy "Sleep When I Die"

Visit "Sleep When I Die" on MotoLyrics.com

## "Sleep When I Die"

Lets get on this Rose 72 hours straight do it like Alpo did it back in 88 step up in this bitch in an MCM suit 38 snub in my MCM boots Young what you smoking on I call it 6 c-notes got it on the westside, cost me 6 c-notes nigga sold it to me so hot call him heatstroke poured all the powder on the table make a ski slope you looking at me young rich porter and some raybans bitch I'm finna blow the money trial, this my rain dance I'ma have my name ringing so loud it wake the feds up tell the DA we on our way, make the beds up I ain't trippin on shit man I sleep when I get down young your going out tomorrow night, I'm like shit yeah every night the club be open bitch we in there tell em all the bottles on me, I broke brick for it

#### [Chorus:]

I'ma sleep when I die
sleep, sleep when I die
sleep, sleep when I die
I got vodka in my left, champagne in my right
but I do it real big, this could be my last night
I'ma sleep when I die
sleep, sleep when I die
sleep, sleep when I die
sleep, sleep when I die
I'm gon tell y'all something right now I'm too high
my name is Snowman bitch I'ma sleep when I die

We count money all day, why you think my hands hurt know I can't serve a nigga that, that my man's work you aint a four wall on hold thats a kitkat another nigga want a heinekin that's a six pack cocaine cowboys business now horses and every now you might catch us in some Porsche's and sellin that soft shit as white as air forces and got that rap button nigga aint she gorgeous fall up in the spot, poppin bottles like [?]
PJ [?] bitch don't bring me no Cristal
Veuve Clicquot Champagne like we won the World Cup pull up in that champagne thing, fuck the World up what type of hood nigga wearing yellow gold rolex the weight man bitch the whole hood call me Bo flex either the yellow hand Lamb or the starburst 'rari I'm doing too much for you niggas I'm sorry

# [Chorus]

## [Bridge:]

Just roll the ball til them folks come get ya but you gotta spend it all cuz you can't take it with ya just roll the ball til them folks come get ya yeah I see them boys watching, tell them niggas take a picture just roll the ball til them folks come get ya but you gotta do it big so when you gone the streets miss ya just roll the ball til them folks come get ya I aint never gon sleep cuz I'm trying to get richer

[Chorus]

Visit Young Jeezy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.