

## Music

# "We Sleep Days"

Visit "[We Sleep Days](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Ice Oscillator]

Yeah, whassup pimp?  
Man, I'm tired, I'm tired  
I don't get too tired  
I got hoes for that

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

We sleep days, late night purple haze  
When it blacks out, pimps and players and hustlers get paid

[Ice Oscillator]

We sleep days, nocturnal night breed player of high speed  
Dream bout nothin but cheese and hoes makin money on they knees and new Rolls keys  
Sunlight offends me, so I sleep soft on a pillow  
In order not to fuck up my do, I sleep days, nigga how about you?  
I hit the track about 2 AM  
Pimps play-in, hoes got them tricks, pay-in  
If you ain't real busta stay in, now FUCK with me  
Fuck that twenty-fo' and some mo', I save that worst sketch for my hoe  
What you thought? Everything I own is Hoe Barton t'd  
Me wear somethin off the rack, nigga please, Iceberg nigga I sleep deep  
Known to stand on a bitch, break my hand on a bitch daily  
Bitch don't fuck with me, pay me!

[Chorus] w/ minor variations

Hey, we sleep days

[Silver Synth]

Players of the universe, we sleep daily, stays in leisure  
Same procedures pay my way at night purple haze  
keep our pockets laid  
Blown daily, nightly you sleep we creep  
Hustlers gotta get they money, stay fly never fall

Streets ridiculous, vampire slice necks, what's next  
Switchers gon' stay up, high on speed, streets gon'  
give 'em what they need  
Sun up, we get the cash from the come up  
Blaze one up, sleep days, "Groundhog Day" and shit  
never change  
Stay on fade, pimps players and hustlers, they gotta  
get paid  
Trash gets recycled nightly, don't hate us we the  
greatest of all time  
Hypnotize my prey, sympathize you'll get slapped

[- unknown -]

Yeah eyes open, scopin, street hot got me floatin  
Frozen, sippin Nosferatu potion  
Night breed, you might bleed, daylights be sheisty  
Dark pays, boy I sleep days and come up nicely  
Advice be, to shake all the product too pricey

[Chorus] w/ minor variations

Hey, we sleep days

[Jacky Jasper]

I'm pimpin and trippin, spittin to kick it, trippin and  
flippin  
those hoes who pose those egotistical hater staters  
Invaders, P.I. invaders, 3-J-5-2 K-Y LeBrea's finest  
SkyWorld, hit the flo' yo thorough with the dolo  
with the hoe go mo' shoes move course, Beverly Hills  
superstar  
Jacky Jasper master faster retainers stuck a lame  
Strangers with arrangers, Capitol Hill pagers  
outrageous  
Iniquities, liabilities, trick V's, we sees, slang ki's  
and double release, we sleep deep  
Strip tease and believes P's up thugged out smoked up  
Comin to put enough dick and out  
Turned out 150 mo' hoes, 150 mo' shows bro  
Well hell, my cheese don't melt  
So check the cologne, 3-J-5-2 K-Y smell  
(That's right)

[Outro]

Original, analog breddern for the 9-9

Visit [Music](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.