

## **B.G. F/ Juvenile**

### **"Sleepin in My Nikes"**

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\* also on Scarface's "My Homies"

[ Scarface ]

Dedicated to the homeboy Seag  
R.I.P. to the homeboy Seag  
Still ridin though  
Still ridin

[ Seagram ]

Watch out for the police, mayn, cause they after a  
muthafucka

Yeah nigga

Once again it's that nigga named Seag in the  
muthafuckin house  
You know what I'm sayin  
And my realities is the next nigga's nightmares  
You know what I'm sayin?  
Keepin it real  
69 Ville  
For life, nigga

[ VERSE 1: Seagram ]

Spent 75 on some cakes  
Straight raw, 2.2 was each weight  
And fuck the law, niggas on my beeper wanna get  
hooked up  
The colas in the beaker with the soda gettin cooked up  
It's all about makin g's, I'm the man  
27 in the oz's, the bag weighs a gramm  
Walk a tight rope cause the feds is watchin me  
Cause I'm slingin mo' dope than a pharmacy  
I got it on wholesale, takeover's the target  
Straight snow sale, nigga, floodin the market  
And I can give a fuck, nigga, if you wanna tussle  
Jealous of my figures, you're best to check your hustle  
We can get down if you run up  
I'm from the Town where niggas get down from sun  
down to sun up  
Gotta watch my back, niggas creepin in the strike zone  
Always got my gat, they got me sleepin with my Nikes

on

[ CHORUS: Seagram (2X) ]

Every day and night  
Livin in the life  
They got me sleepin in my Nikes  
It's do or die against my rivals  
I could give a fuck cause it's all about survival

[ VERSE 2: Scarface ]

Fuck it, I'm high, mentally stuck, do or die  
Who the fuck am I? A young killer on the rise  
Look in my eyes, you see the vision of a nigga feelin  
trapped in his inner self  
It's fuckin with my mental health  
Born in the city where the niggas die young  
Mist-covered street corners collapsed where I slung  
And everybody standin stiff waitin on the cake  
I'm waitin on a muthafuckin break, ain't no escape  
Make no mistakes and leave a muthafucka breathin  
They all got to die this evening, cause I believe in  
You kill a muthafucka 'fore a nigga come through  
With his crew makin your nightmares come true  
Now who gon' be the first to die cause I'd extinguished  
your whole click  
Gimme the money, nigga, no shit  
I'm in your spot with a Glock, down to bomb  
On any nigga needin bomb, sleep with your  
muthafuckin Nikes on

[ CHORUS: Seagram ]

[ VERSE 3: Seagram ]

Gots to watch these pirates tryin to get my treasure  
I don't know why it's, but police pressure  
Got me feelin like a zero, mayn, no good  
But I'm knowin I'm a hero, mayn, in my hood  
Now I'm havin dreams of firin at them lames  
I used to have dreams of retirin from the game  
Now as fast as I got it, I'ma lose it  
See, the cash and narcotics made me ruthless  
Timer know the real, they heard the situation  
'bout the drama in the Ville, I'm 3rd generation  
Now they wanna put a jacket on my risen hustle  
Cause I couldn't hack it livin in the struggle  
Now I live every minute like my last one  
Labelled a menace and a threat, and I'ma blast em  
Seldom I can smile when the lights is on  
And if you're livin like me, you better sleep with your  
Nikes on

[ CHORUS: Seagram ]

Yeah, unknowmsayin  
Keep your muthafuckin eyes focused, mayn  
On this muthafuckin game out here  
Uknowmsayin, cause it ain't no joke, mayn  
Uknowmsayin, cause you never plan to fail  
You fail the plan  
You feel what I'm sayin?  
So keep it real, mayn  
And keep your eyes open for these busters  
And these snake-ass niggas, unknowmsayin?  
Falsely advertisin as a muthafuckin homeboy,  
unknowmsayin?  
These niggas gon' get they muthafuckin character  
assassinated out here  
Uknowmsayin, for perpetratin  
You feel what I'm sayin, nigga?  
Mob life

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