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## Sleepy Sun "Another Phone Call"

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["The number you have reached" is repeated through out this song]

[Verse 1: Trae]

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Another phone call from my road dogg, locked up in the pen

And I can't wait till he get free so we can kick it again Shoot him a couple shots so he can cap

Get kicked up out of visitation while he bringin our rap What's the word, ain't too much it's still shife in the hood

But I'm a rep it anyway and hold it down like I should I finally made it to the Source awards my nigga and repped for the H

I put it down and shut 'em up for those who slept on the H

I never thought that shit would be the way it is nowadays

See you locked and I'm free, and prayin I don't see ya grave

A little bird told me one of them boys tryed to set me up

Only way I'm givin in is if a nigga wet me up But anyway what's the word on your parol

I know the waiting and the stress got you gettin on swoll

Convasary gotta credit so I know you still ballin If you gotta get back at me I'll be waiting on ya callin'

[Hook: Dallas + Trae]

Some things have changed since you've been gone The numbers still the same my nigga-I'll be waitin on ya ring my nigga

Some things have changed since you've been gone The numbers still the same my nigga-l'll be waitin on ya ring my nigga

[Verse 2: Trae]

A lot of time done went by, while you was stuck in a cell 5 plus bitch ass judge ain't make no bail How you holdin my nigga I hate you got that many Me and you was ride or die, you know I got your kid My reputation still the same definitition of a hundred Get a stage, and get a mic it's guarantee'd I'm a run it Don't worry my nigga I stood around for the better-or for the worse

I'm kind of glad you on lock, instead of ridin in a hearse

I remember back [?]gettin on a nigga ass Too of the youngest but still we gotta pass Hop up under the wind, got [?] G-4 in the 'rest That's why I rep it like I mean it when I'm holdin the West

I put a mark on ya name it's real nigga forever And even if a nigga stressed you know I keep it together

And I can't wait to see a day when you get up over the walls

But for now I'm gon' be waiting on ya call

## [Hook: Dallas + Trae]

Some things have changed since you've been gone The numbers still the same my nigga-I'll be waitin on ya ring my nigga

Some things have changed since you've been gone The numbers still the same my nigga-l'll be waitin on ya ring my nigga

[Trae: talking]

Hey what up homie you know I still got ya mayne Out here in these bullshit ass streets doin it how it go Been reppin for a second mayne

You ain't never gotta worry bout a motherfuckin thing When you hit that number it's always the same dogg fa real

Donny hold ya head up my nigga, 3 letters you gon be home in a second

Z Ro you know you right around the corner too Freaky Will I know it's a lot of time they shot you my nigga

But hold up ya head you got somethin to come back for bro fa real

Pimp C you already know Bun holdin it down for you my nigga fa sho

To the fullest dogg ain't no doubt about that

Pharoah I don't know what to say about you my nigga you a damn fool

That's why I love you to death dogg, Pee Wee, Grey D And you know I got ya it's just a lot of my niggaz gone mayne

You'll come back around though, we'll meet up again,

Nino hey what up homie My motherfuckin brother Dinkie know you the king of it all I got you forever, King Dinkie I'm my brothers keeper mayne I know you cappin with that convasery right now Gettin up in niggaz asses you feel me every bit a thousand or two On down it still go down dogg just like you was in the free world we live Knah I'm sayin so hold ya head homie The number ain't changed I'm a always be there waiting on y'all phone call, 100!

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