

Go to Sleep

Lupe Fiasco

Thanks,
Feels good wakin' up,
Get back... on my J.O.
Ooohh,
And you will be going, cause I gotta go to work
It's coo...I wipe the cool from my eye
Stationed in Antarctica, coldest nigga alive
Flow is Armageddon might smite crows/Cruise from the Sky
Before you drive you have to wipe locusts off your rides
But I'm warming up, oceans is on the rise
I be Ocean with 11 associates on my side
Colder than Chris Martin guitarin' - would you look at all these Spies?
But they can't see me, I took out their eyes
Replaced them with some me's, so all they see is he's
But I will never run, not even if they cry
See I can never fall, not even down their cheek
But I will always ball/bawl, let's see who the first to blink
And I don't need no passwords cause I don't need to cheat
But you can say your last words then you can rest in peace
I'm the hook after your last verse, I'm also like the beat
But I will turn it down so you can go to sleep
You can go to sleep
Yes you can go to sleep
Said you can go to sleep (x2)
Good night, good night (x2)
(Real niggas up again)
(Phony niggas tuckin' in)
Now you can go to sleep
Yes you can go to sleep
Now you can go to sleep (x2)
Good night, good night (x2)
Official niggas on they job and you know we gonna ball
Real niggas poppin off, phony niggas not at all
Insomniac since way back, see that's what I been like
Bacon, eggs and pancakes, eating that at midnight
Getting up and going hard, I don't need no Enzyte
Come across as very calm, mental state is Zen like
Always had a lot of heart, never been the tin type
Never will I drop a dime, never been the ten type
My girlfriend is very fine, yeah she is a ten, right?
Niggas draggin'/dragon on the flow/floor, fire in my windpipe
You should come and clean up after riots that I incite

Things got off the handle, left behind a landfill
 Traffic at a standstill, stadium is fan-filled
 Fill this bitch up with fans, you still won't blow my candle - out
 My can do spirit's in the house, and it's possessing your possessions,
 Did you hear it by the couch?
 Boogeyman under here but not in your closet, cause I'm not a homo
 Bonjour no dojo, I won't make a peep so...You can go to sleep
 Yes you can go to sleep
 Now you can go to sleep
 Said you can go to sleep
 Good night, good night (x2)
 (Real niggas up again)
 (Phony niggas tuckin' in)
 Now you can go to sleep
 Yes you can go to sleep
 Now you can go to sleep (x2)
 Good night, good night (x2)
 Official niggas on they job and you know we gonna ball
 Real niggas poppin off, phony niggas not at all I wipe the cold from my eye, then put it in my
 stove and hope that my dough rise
 And that my clothes dry, but I am so high, I'm sitting on the storm that I got soaked by
 Now you can come close so, you can get warm
 But you get no pie, but you can sell 'em for him so, here's your bow tie
 Now get ready to fall, 'cause humans don't fly, the boy in the balloon
 See I didn't go high/hide, and I'm coming back to float/flow again
 Flow sound hard like opium, but I had to?
 They said they need a hero in it, so I'm back to dope again
 Pull up in that old school Flintstone drop on rolling pins
 Time is all behind me, this make me feel old again
 Grandma's all around me, I can feel her soul within'
 Hold my daddy over him
 I woke the rooster's, woke the hen's
 Everything's cashmere, count the sheep so. You can go to sleep
 Yes you can go to sleep
 Now you can go to sleep
 Yes you can go to sleep
 Good night, good night (x2)
 (Real niggas up again)
 (Phony niggas tuckin' in)
 Yes you can go to sleep (x2)
 Now you can go to sleep
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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

