

No Sleep Gang

Crooked I

No sleep gang insomnia gang
We out here trafficking
Then i'ma find me a lane
You wanna be celebrities
You remind me of lames
But I got bars when Im through selling these
Imma buy me some fame
All about that moolah holla
Imma rock wallet with a iced out collah
Prada frames loan beats top sharra
I dont count on niggers but I might count dollars
I dont count on hoes but I might count dollars
I don't count haters but I might count
Bottles in the VIP
When the club turn the lights out
Im on the white couch
Yelling out
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
OG man had a dope things came
Getem so hooked theyll adopt T-Pain
Caught her on a beep and theres no key chain
Push the start then it crooked apart
Cease vibrate when the dope beat bang
Drank the sip
Nigger Kush the spark
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Nigger no sleep gang
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Smoke in the club roll that up
Drink in the club pour that up
Haters in the club so damn what?
If you dont make money then it dont add up
No sleep gang, throw that up
No sleep gang, throw that up
No sleep gang, throw that up

If you dont make money then it dont add up
House in the hills thousands in mills
Getting vowed in the field with your spouse in Brazil
On ounces in pills
How does it feel to count dollar bills to count dollar bills
House in the hills thousands in mills
Getting wowed in the field with your spouse in Brazil
On ounces in pills
How does it feel to count dollar bills to count dollar bills
No no sleep gang in-insomnia gang
Raised by some old dogs
Thats why I polly with 'caine
They push rock in the 90s
They remind me of Dame
Hundred on the dash
Jorn's on the gas
Pull the top back while I swap through the lane yelling
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Dough see dough with a hoe he claim
In a low key mode about to throw meat brain
and I know she know chain in the cross
COB I'm the cob gang boss
Bitch threw molly in her own champagne
This time around yall cant blame Ross
Mama told me I couldnt behave
To that dollar was quicker to slave
Now Im a master
Fly right past ya
Louisvuitton sneakers one foot in the grave
But before I die
Let me tell you this
Imma ball on you niggers
I can tell you piss
Talk about how I gave yo wife fad all day ni-ni-ni
Nigger dont tell me
Homie tell your bitch
She rep
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Nigger no sleep gang
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Fuck sleep get that money my nigger
Smoke in the club roll that up
Drink in the club pour that up

Haters in the club so damn what?
If you dont make money than it dont add up
No sleep gang, throw that up
No sleep gang, throw that up
No sleep gang, throw that up
If you dont make money than it dont add up
T-turn up!
House in the hills thousands in mills
Getting vowed in the field with your spouse in Brazil
On ounces in pills
How does it feel to count dollar bills to count dollar bills
House in the hills thousands in mills
Getting vowed in the field with your spouse in Brazil
On ounces in pills
How does it feel to count dollar bills to count dollar bills
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang
Bang bang bang

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