## Gucci Mane, No Sleep (Intro)

They tell me!

Ziggy Mike Will Mike Will Made It

I can't even sleep I got so much to say
Fuck the feds, fuck the police, fuck the D.E.A.
I can't even sleep I got so much to say
Ex-drug dealer, used to sell a brick to day
I can't even sleep I got so much to say
Recovering drug addict, I used to drink a pint a day
I can't even sleep I got so much to say
Recovering drug addict, I used to smoke a pound a day

It's Gucci No sleep! Blur, blur, blur, blur I'm outchea Wizzard!

When the sun comes out it takes the rain away But just like Noah it been rainin' the last 40 days Takin' pain pills, tryna take the pain away Sold my first 8-ball and bought me my first pair of J's Momma cussing out these disrespectful ass J's They knocking on the door, know I'm just in the 7th grade I'm mixing codeine pills and molly in a lemonade I'm feeling like biscuit so damn high, might just die any day For all you junkies that's addicted, please don't get offended I'm a recovering drug addict and that's not my intention That OG's gas hit my mailbox like a magazine subscription My doctor in the feds for writing bad prescriptions I got so drunk I left Keyshia and I crashed a Bentley I'm a mathematician I'm too stoned to miss it I got the best intentions but I made rash decisions Throwin' cash at bitches Spend like half a chicken Before I started rapping I was worth half a tickey Took your stash to get it Or spent it so fast it's silly I drop the top on my Rolls Royce, I ride past the prison They hate with a passion, I guess that's the new fashion, is it?

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