

2 Mins of Pain - Sleepy Hallow lyrics

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“2 Mins of Pain”

[Intro]

You know how I'm comin', nigga

Free Bank, Free Sheff

Free Fross, Free CJ (Marlon), Free Marlon

Free brodie, yo

Yo, free all the guys, you know?

Look

[Verse]

Lot of pain, you could feel it

Just try not to get all in your feelings

Any situation, you can kill it

Just remember, you one of the realest

I can't lie, I do get in my feelings

But I still gotta handle my business

When I pull up, them windows is—, uh

When I pull up, the windows is tinted
I can't lie, I be stuck in the mix
PTS' got me clutchin' a stick
Sippin' medicine, baby, I'm sick
Pass the grabba, this spliff got to hit
Drop the addy, we spinnin' your strip
Love the .40, that shit got a kick
Yeah, I know that they wanted me dead
So don't act like you proud of me, bitch
My lil' brother keep one in the head
He said, "Fuck it," he know how it get
You say I never be what I say
I'm like, "Fuck it, I'm makin' it lit"
Good fit, gotta take me a flick
I just do it, tell Nike to quit
Fuck the fame I just wanna be—, uh
Fuck the fame I just wanna be rich
Shorty tryna kick it like karate, man
Ate a Perky like a Jolly Ranch'
Police say they got me on the bodycam
Had the choppa, shit got out of hand
I don't really know him, he ain't from the land

Young fly nigga, never land
Smoke up, I get high as a kite
Shorty said she gon' ride like a bike
I can't lie, I think shorty my type
Bad lil' bitch and I know what she like, uh, like, uh, like
Baby, pull up, I'm here for the night
I was broke, ain't seen no one in sight
How you gon' trip 'cause I'm takin' a flight, uh, flight, uh, flight?
Watch your back, don't get caught at the light
Way too clean, had to dirty the Sprite
Bro, if you lackin', you losin' your life
Got the sauce but ain't usin' it right
Said I'm whack, now they sayin' I'm nice
Shorty on me like white on the rice
You do what you can, I do what I like
And my life, you don't know what it's like
'Member I couldn't get no advice
Fuckin' up, now we got you on ice
Lil' bro took your chain, now he wearin' your ice, uh, ice, uh, ice
In the field gotta stay with a pipe
Gotta move like a thief in the night
I can't stick around, girl, I'm leavin' tonight

For the feature, I'm switchin' the price
Shit went up, gotta talk to me nice
Walk with me, I'll show you a vibe
If you scared, then you ain't gotta slide
Told that boy, "You should go back inside
You thinkin' of switchin', then stay on your side"
Suicide, she hang with the guys
Beat the case, now they droppin' the charge
But it's hard to believe in a God
'Cause most of my niggas ain't beatin' the odds
But I know they still pray to the Lord
Like, fuck it, I know they still riskin' it all
In my city this shit like a war
If they get up on me, I'm gettin' it off, uh, off, uh, off

[Outro]

Yeah (Uh, uh)

Yeah

Yeah (Uh)

Yeah
