

# No Time For Sleep (Freestyle) - Bobby Shmurda Lyrics

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## "No Time For Sleep"

Ain't got no time for sleep

With so much money on mind, ain't got no time for me

Shawty call me all the time and say she tired of me

I know that I pop a lot, and smoke a lot of weed

And I don't pay her any mind when I be countin' breesh

Baby, I'm busy on the road, I need some time to breathe

They had me locked up in the pens, doin' 23

So I be stackin' Mr. Ben 'til he 20 feet

A lot of, a lot of Ms in my 23's

Bitch, .45 on my waist, I'm with my ven aquí

Bitch, .45 on my waist, don't gotta turn the key

Bitch, .45 on my waist, I'm in my Bentley Jeep

Bitch, finna fire on them niggas, they was 23

If I put that iron on them niggas, they remember me

If you heard we slidin' on them niggas, then they memories

If I put that iron on them niggas, they remember me  
If you heard we slidin' on them niggas, then they memories (brrr, brrr)  
Chopper, chopper, brrr, brand new choppe, I'm just tearing bodies  
PJ got a .30 and extenders in this hand Glock  
I'm gettin' get rich as fuck, I'm just tryna keep my man out  
Gave my bro a dub, we been coadie since the sandbox  
Huh, you say it's love, then why your hands up?  
Huh, so you say it's love, then why your hands up?  
They got they hands up 'cause she always got her pants down  
Then they said I stand out, then she tell me I'm the man now  
Yeah, and this bitch always got her pants down, yeah  
They tryna get me for my Benz now, for my mans now  
Tryna get me for my queso, fill the tan up  
Tryna get me for the Lamb' now (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I got a chopper with a stand now (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I bought the chopper with a stand now  
I ain't playin' 'round, niggas fuck around and we lay it down  
I'ma tear it down, from this fishes and to their grandma (brr)  
I'ma hit him in his head, hah (brr)  
I'm gon' him' til this TEC stop  
Or the vest spot, I'ma hit him in his yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah  
I hit a nigga, now his mans hot (brr)  
I hit the nigga 'til it jam hot (brr, br)

I got the chopper with the stand now, bitch, I ain't playin' 'round

Send the money in advance, it sound like a band, yah

When I'm bustin' on my (baow, baow, baow)

When I'm bustin' on my, yeah, ha, yeah (baow, baow, baow)

When I'm bustin' off the chance, I'm so off them yams

I done kept the .30 in the gram, bustin', no repent

But you know my niggas are from jail right, yeah

That there my niggas, they from jail, right, yeah

I get the kilos in the mans spot, they in the spot hot

Hit the .40, get the block hot, I make you blackout

So tell these niggas, I'm top shotta, I'm big and badder

I'm in the kitchen with these choppers, I quick to pop ya

A nigga play, he gettin' shot up, head top off

And you know my hits are mightier, in the Spider

Niggas play, they gettin' shot up

Brrr, I got a chopper in the chopper

Bitch brrr, I got a chopper in the chopper

If you fuck with Bobby, you fuck with me, go get your doctor

Go get your papa, go get your mother and your mama (lil' bitch)

And I'ma go and get my llama (yeah)

And we gon' do it on the Flossy, fuck what you on, G

Yeah, we can do it like some doggies, right on the concrete

And I'ma show you how a dog be, yeah

She only like me 'cause I'm flossy (yeah)  
She only like me 'cause the office, these niggas bossy  
I bought the choppers with the tati, you takin' floor seats  
Yeah, I'm on a jet, havin' orgies  
I used to shoot up niggas porch, G (brr)  
I'm on a jet, havin' orgies, fuck what you saw, G  
I used to shoot up niggas porch, G, he with the torch, G  
Now we lit, we havin' orgies  
Brr, tell them hoes, "Don't record me"  
Brr, ayy, you know no one as hard as me  
No one is dawg as me, you can't go back and take charge of me  
No skin is dark as me  
And ain't no nigga ain't got no heart like me (uh-uh)  
I heard the niggas tryna spark, G  
Please, bitch, had me come up on your parkin' lot  
In the parkin' spot  
Hit the nigga in the parkin' spot, right in the parkin' lot  
You know these niggas like to talk a lot  
Shh, oh, he ain't tell you that he coughed a lot? (Lil' bitch)  
Brr, oh, they ain't tell you that they coughed a lot?  
Say, "Fuck you talkin' 'bout?" Say, "Fuck that shit"  
Nigga, I'm from Clarkson Ave, we them doggies out  
Me and 'em dawgs, we like to bark a lot (brr)

Yeah, and it's just rappin', dawg, yeah (brr)  
And I like my voice 'cause this just rappin', dawg  
Half of this spazzin', dawg  
Don't need to pay in, enough of spazzin' though  
Fuck with this ratchet though  
Gon' make me put you on game and I'm gon' clap it off (brr), pa  
I slap BD, nigga, and I slap it off, bow  
You see his hi-top, watch me slap it off  
Heard that you backin' off  
Niggas play, then knock your ratchet off  
And then I just slapped it off, bow, bow  
Hit that ratchet off, brr  
Watch me, big Boosie, backin' off  
Brr, now watch this ratchet back the pussy off (bow, bow)  
I dropped them, I slapped them off  
You see his response, we slap him off  
Watch me clap it off  
First deal, nigga (what?)  
First talk, first dead nigga  
First nigga talk, first catch a round, nigga  
From the ounce, nigga  
Play with me, it's goin' down, nigga  
Lay him down, nigga, from his motherfuckin' squad, nigga (squad leash)

Make up your face like you bi, nigga (brrr)

Then fuck around and catch a shot, nigga (bow, bow)

You know I'm hot, nigga, play with me, that's on the spot (ga ga)

He dropped his chops, bleed, everybody gettin' shots, nigga

Brr, .45 in the Glock, nigga

Brr, yeah, they know I'm a hot nigga, hit your block, nigga

Put the .30 in the Glock, we gon' get you shot, nigga (bow, bow)

Fuckin' with me like you bi, nigga (play)

They made these pussies talk a lot, nigga

Until I catch him on the spot, nigga

Make a shot, nigga, with the .30 in the Glock

Walk his block, nigga, catch him in the parkin' lot, nigga

Dub, and I'm gon' get 'til I'm parked, nigga (bow, ow)

Hood, they fuck with me, then they gon' get parked, nigga

They get parked, nigga, quick, fast

Get 'em sparked, nigga, play the heart, nigga

Play for keeps when you're on nigga (what?)

That gang shit 'til the morn', nigga (yo)

That gang shit 'til the night, nigga

That's your life, nigga

Play with us, we GS9, nigga

Hit you twice, nigga

Hit you three times in your eyes, nigga

Brr, shootin', shootin', niggas blind, nigga

Brr, he only got two on his rod, nigga, and two slide, nigga

We got two up on his side, nigga

Hit his side nigga, soon

Hit him in the ride, nigga

Brr, right in his head, right in his side, nigga

Brr, ha-ha-ha-ha

Dread nigga, yeah

They fuck with me, they know I'm Crip, nigga (brr)

They play with me, they know it's lit, nigga

Give a six nigga, hit right you right in front your bitch, nigga

Grab the clip, nigga, drums hanging off the whip, nigga, brr

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