## Scarface, Sleepin In My Nikes

[ Scarface ]
Dedicated to the homeboy Seag
R.I.P. to the homeboy Seag
Still ridin though
Still ridin

[Seagram]

Watch out for the police, mayn, cause they after a muthafucka

Yeah nigga

Once again it's that nigga named Seag in the muthafuckin house You know what I'm sayin And my realities is the next nigga's nightmares You know what I'm sayin? Keepin it real 69 Ville For life, nigga

[ VERSE 1: Seagram ] Spent 75 on some cakes Straight raw, 2.2 was each weight And fuck the law, niggas on my beeper wanna get hooked up The colas in the beaker with the soda gettin cooked up It's all about makin g's, I'm the man 27 in the oz's, the bag weighs a gramm Walk a tight rope cause the feds is watchin me Cause I'm slingin mo' dope than a pharmacy I got it on wholesale, takeover's the target Straight snow sale, nigga, floodin the market And I can give a fuck, nigga, if you wanna tussle Jealous of my figures, you're best to check your hustle We can get down if you run up I'm from the Town where niggas get down from sun down to sun up Gotta watch my back, niggas creepin in the strike zone

[ CHORUS: Seagram (2X) ]
Every day and night
Livin in the life
They got me sleepin in my Nikes
It's do or die against my rivals
I could give a fuck cause it's all about survival

Always got my gat, they got me sleepin with my Nikes on

[ VERSE 2: Scarface ]

Fuck it, I'm high, mentally stuck, do or die
Who the fuck am I? A young killer on the rise
Look in my eyes, you see the vision of a nigga feelin trapped in his inner self
It's fuckin with my mental health
Born in the city where the niggas die young
Mist-covered street corners collapsed where I slung
And everybody standin stiff waitin on the cake
I'm waitin on a muthafuckin break, ain't no escape
Make no mistakes and leave a muthafucka breathin
They all got to die this evening, cause I believe in
You kill a muthafucka 'fore a nigga come through
With his crew makin your nightmares come true

Now who gon' be the first to die cause I'd extinguished your whole click

Gimme the money, nigga, no shit

I'm in your spot with a Glock, down to bomb

On any nigga needin bomb, sleep with your muthafuckin Nikes on

[ CHORUS: Seagram ]
[ VERSE 3: Seagram ]

Gots to watch these pirates tryin to get my treasure I don't know why it's, but police pressure Got me feelin like a zero, mayn, no good But I'm knowin I'm a hero, mayn, in my hood Now I'm havin dreams of firin at them lames I used to have dreams of retirin from the game Now as fast as I got it, I'ma lose it See, the cash and narcotics made me ruthless Timer know the real, they heard the situation 'bout the drama in the Ville, I'm 3rd generation Now they wanna put a jacket on my risen hustle Cause I couldn't hack it livin in the struggle Now I live every minute like my last one Labelled a menace and a threat, and I'ma blast em Seldom I can smile when the lights is on And if you're livin like me, you better sleep with your Nikes on

## [ CHORUS: Seagram ]

Yeah, uknowmsayin
Keep your muthafuckin eyes focused, mayn
On this muthafuckin game out here
Uknowmsayin, cause it ain't no joke, mayn
Uknowmsayin, cause you never plan to fail
You fail the plan
You feel what I'm sayin?
So keep it real, mayn
And keep your eyes open for these busters
And these snake-ass niggas, uknowmsayin?
Falsely advertisin as a muthafuckin homeboy, uknowmsayin?
These niggas gon' get they muthafuckin character assassinated out here
Uknowmsayin, for perpetratin
You feel what I'm sayin, nigga?
Mob life