

# No Sleep (feat. J. Cole)

Janet Jackson

Plush... You're missing me, I'm missing you  
Whenever we meet, we ain't gonna get no sleep  
When I get to be together with you  
It's fait accompli, we ain't gonna get no sleep A vision rolling round in my head, but I don't  
really talk about it  
I'm loving what you're doing to me and I don't wanna do without it  
Day and night, I dream of us doing whatever  
But I guess I'll have to wait until that day comes You're missing me, I'm missing you  
Whenever we meet, we ain't gonna get no sleep  
When I get to be together with you  
It's fait accompli, we ain't gonna get no sleep  
48 hours of love, It's gonna be a weekend marathon  
So you better get ready, my king  
Cause I'ma be the queen of insomnia  
Stay wide awake for every moment we spend together  
Cause every second you're away feels like forever You're missing me, I'm missing you  
Whenever we meet, we ain't gonna get no sleep  
When I get to be together with you  
It's fait accompli, we ain't gonna get no sleep Don't have time to sleep, but we can dream  
So think outside the box, my baby  
Show me how much you were missing me  
I'll read between the lines and I sure hope it rains Cole world (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah (turn the overall volume up a lil bit, up a lil bit)  
How's that? (yeah that's nice)  
We ain't gonna get no sleep (we not, just a lil more, just a lil more, now, just a lil more now)  
We ain't gonna get no sleep (we not, just a lil more, just a lil more, now, just a lil more now)  
We ain't gonna get no sleep  
I go my way, you go yours  
You taste real life, I taste tours (alright)  
Sweet at first, but after a while  
Too much sugar, they say, is bad for your smile  
And I wear a frown now, cause I miss real  
I miss a warm house, and home cooked meals  
And you miss junk food, that's why we work  
You bring cooked food and I bring dessert  
Uh, and meet up at the place that we always do  
The one swimming through my mind, that was always you  
Our time together has inspired a song or two  
Or three, or four, or more, mi amor  
I'm sure, either you're the one or I'm caught in the matrix  
Staying up for hours while we talk and get wasted  
Not from weed smoke, or this cheap wine

Drunk off love we both feel deep down  
But too scared to say cause we know how this seems  
Thinking, maybe we'd be better off friends with benefits  
For the moment this adrenaline, got me feeling like a kid again  
Butterflies like MJ, had to fit it in  
My schedule, check the bezel, gotta escape by six  
Damn, how'd it get so late so quick?  
The sun rising (already?) until the next time  
I love diving in your mind and coming out with every diamond I can find  
No sleep, no sleep You're missing me, I'm missing you  
Whenever we meet, we ain't gonna get no sleep (we not, just a lil more, just a lil more, now,  
just a lil more now)  
When I get to be together with you  
It's fate accompli (just a lil more, now, just a lil more now) we ain't gonna get no sleep (no  
sleep) Plush...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>