

# Pillow Man

Hopsin

I've spent about ten years tryna work on my craft  
Tryna save this hip-hop shit and disperse of the trash  
But all my nerves have just crashed, cause all the verses I've thrashed  
Were meant to benefit my future, I'm uncertain it has  
I rarely ever put something out to insert in your dash  
Cause as soon as I became a brand my own purpose was smashed  
I'm feelin' nervous in fact, I got no urges to rap  
I don't think my fucking life can get more worthless than that  
I see these niggas blowing up, who never took out the proper game  
Niggas who fucking suck, Gucci and Wacka Flocka Flame  
Niggas who makin' bucks, someone tell me I'm not insane  
Cause I feel the urge to run up on a bitch ass nigga then rob his chain  
Dang! I thought I had it figured out  
See I panic and I pout, yo I've had it man, I'm out  
God damn it, this shit's a clout  
I'm the baddest thing no doubt  
But my madness is about to turn me manic 'til I shout

How come the world is always quick to turn they back on me  
Won't somebody tell me, you can go ahead, and fall asleep  
I'll be in your dream  
Maybe I'm the Pillow Man, maybe I'm the Pillow Man  
I'll be in your dream  
Maybe I'm the Pillow Man, maybe I'm the Pillow Man  
I'll be in your dream

You all assume I'm evil, but actually I'm so nice  
I've always been the lover boy like practically my whole life  
Unhappy here with no wife, don't ask me I don't know why  
I'm livin' life without no type of strategy to go by  
I knew a bitch who I would go pick up when the day starts  
A bitch who'd even like to watch me skate at the skate park  
A bitch who I was making out with up in the graveyard  
The same bitch who went and left my ass with a slayed heart  
She cut it like an avocado, secretly hittin' clubs and poppin' bottles  
Hanging with thugs and sucking lots a cock yo  
The biggest slut from Loveland Colorado  
Fuck a ho that's Hopsin's motto my heart is vacant, you knock it's hollow  
She met another guy who left a baby stuck inside  
Her vagina then he just split and messed up her fuckin' life  
Now she hits me up and I say, "Go suck a nut, goodbye"  
All you sluts can die for wasting all my sacred love supply

To live a decent life what all is it take  
I tried and try to be the best but nothing falls in the place  
And I'm a man but my struggle is gonna cause me to break  
And just involve me to hate I'm in a nauseous state  
And shit it probably is fate but who's in control of it me or God  
Is he the cause of why am I here the reason's odd  
I'm broke and need a job, for spending cheese on broads  
But y'all don't see the flaws I code it up to keep it raw  
And mc's who's got the most talent in this whole planet  
Don't ever get recognized when they dope at it  
So they go back to the block hustlin' and dope addicts  
Some niggas got the effect and some niggas don't have it  
Yo I'm at my last years cause everytime I think I'm out the matrix

I get sucked right back in  
But man I'm hopin' things will change and the soul in me remains  
Cause the talent that I've got is way too cold to be contained

No, no  
What did I do to deserve this?  
No, no  
I don't even have a purpose  
No, no  
What did I do to deserve this?  
No, no  
I don't even have a purpose