

## PP 15 Interlude

Night Lovell

Life sucks when you talking 'bout the game  
Boolin' with my niggas and we dreaming on the way, yeah  
Planning all the problems that we made  
Got that AK-47 just to ruin all your days, yeah, yeah  
You don't commit, let that bitch sit  
They call me bossy but I give no shit  
I go to cash out on pink tamagotchis  
I promise that next time I'll grow up a bit  
Calling for the first time  
Say she wanna show the tan lines  
I told her hit me on the FaceTime  
These niggas hanging off the grape vine  
Ten deep walking down baseline  
No I don't got no damn time  
Niggas asking for a lifeline  
I got ways to the gold mine  
Nigga I'm about mine  
Pay attention to the hand sign  
Niggas running from the gang signs, gang signs

I was just like, the rest of them I don't really fuck with cause I remember them all coming over to fucking Robby's and smoking us all a joint and after it was all done they were like "Yo, that was a DMT joint."  
And we were all fuckin staring at this plate on the table that had like this flowery design on it and everyone was like "Yo, you see that fuckin plate?"  
And we're like droolin lookin at the fuckin plate