

# Pillow Talk

P. Reign

I'm in this bitch with Tity Slo and Twitch  
Semis going fully auto with one flip, just hit the switch  
Flash my wrist and hit ya bitch  
This rap game is hit or miss, five rings, hard to close my fist  
And all my VVS flushed, looking like my chain took a piss  
Making movies in the six, got my life looking like it's TIFF  
My highlight is I ain't dead 'cause most my opps done came and went  
Can't keep track of what I spent  
If she fuck me good, I pay the rent, and treat me like a new Benz  
Sit on my hood and make a dent  
Damn, back up in this place again, new mink on my pretty skin  
Yellow bitch in my yellow Benz  
Damn, all these dollars don't make no sense  
All these shottas, no regular friends  
Really popping, bulletproof my Benz

We don't pillow talk, I just get the burner off  
We don't pillow talk, I just get the burner off  
We don't pillow talk, I just get the burner off  
We don't pillow talk, I just get the burner off  
I'm too swagged out for cops  
Deuce deuce in my socks  
Yeah, these bullets hot  
We just sprayed your homie's block  
This the fuckin' dot  
Only aiming at your tops

Top-up windows tinted, two-seater four bitches  
It's funny how the fast life make a nigga do the speed limit  
My brother bought a double R, my dog so blessed I sneezed in it  
If you gotta put keys in it to start it, then we ain't in it  
Beg your pardon, but I never beg, so big-headed you won't get ahead  
You still bragging 'bout your lil toast, that's why you still getting little bread  
Why you always gotta do the most and got the nerve to say you making less?  
If I tell the truth, I ain't impressed with you rappers in your lil dress  
If I do it, we did it  
If I get it, we get it  
If they with me, they some real niggas  
Since 16, was seeing six figures  
I'm Master P to these niggas  
Got my army, I don't see limits  
This year I lifted up my whole fam, just like squats put my knees in it

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