

Pillow Talk

That Mexican OT

Yeah

Ayy, man, free them members, man

Sakboys for life, nigga (Yeah)

In tricking we trust (Ayo, this action shit)

Shit (Albie Dickson)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Fuck 'em up)

Ayy, ayy

Look

These niggas pillow talk to bitches (Like hoes)

Like we don't stand on business, yeah (Oh, yeah)

You can dive ahead (Ayy, yeah)

If you recite shit, we did it, yeah (Recite shit)

Work is full of juggs but they got hectic ass precision (Huh, precision shit)

I won't die by love 'cause (Huh, nah, huh) I put hoes out when I'm finished

I don't want a hug (Nah), want to cuddle (Yeah, huh)

Bitch, go start your car or somethin' (Yeah, huh)

Ho just said I'm her addiction, coke or what? Show me somethin' (Yeah)

Rock out with my niggas and my glizzy, I get busy with them (Let's go, let's go)

Rock out at these shows (Yeah, huh), I'm getting dizzy 'cause I'm spinning with 'em (Huh)

Dead houses, North steading trolling like I'm 'posed to be (Dead ass)

Fuck it (Yeah, huh), I turn sour hits indoors like I'm inventing these (Haha)

Wins bro, where the fuck you been? (Yeah, yeah), shit, in my house asleep

I'm on house arrest (Woo, ayy) but how I get out, my collar sweeping street (Free me, let's go)

I'm a threat, fuck the bitch (Hold on)

Pay my dick (Ayy), record her (Woo)

I don't give a fuck 'bout what you test (Ayy, yeah) 'cause we ain't bar nont hin' (Ah, ha-ha)

Shoot this bitch like Stepper, I got Scotty in my clip (Yeah, hey)

Thirty-three from KD (Yeah, yeah), I can unload this whole clip, split (Woo)

Push ahead, I'm tryna put your right man in the fire, who? (In that pit)

I can spark these bullet, have you singing like Mariah (Let's go, let's go)

And you know my hits official (No, hey), once they sign me, ain't nowhere to duck (KD, where you been?)

You can be inside and they gon' walk straight in and wet you up

Stepping shoes (Yeah, huh) still cost a band, cost a band, huh (Ayy)

Paying dues, I told him fetch his mans, have his ass out

What happened to him? D.E.A.D, he dead, bitch, he dead now (Ayy, bitch, he dead now)

Fax it to me in my mailbox, bitch, I got skeletons (Yeah, let's go, let's go)

Homie got shot, mama got shot (What? Ayy)

Better get you a better player (Come on, see somethin')

The pussies outside but they all lyin' (Yeah, yeah), fuck it, call us some bitches then (Yeah, yeah)

Wanna start that shit 'til (Yeah, ayy) they pull up and pull out switches on me (Bah)

Like, it's mostly these niggas stupid (Ayy, yeah), just keep clicking in (Haha, ha)

I ain't gotta cap my rap, I spit my flow, it's facts to shit I live (Come here, let's go)

I ain't gotta fuck your bitch but if she cute, then I might catch you a give
(Come here, let's go)
Telling me that I'm different (Yeah, huh), please, don't kiss me
Kick hoes out my crib (Yeah, yeah)
Known for keeping my distance (Ayy, ayy)
I want riches, you can keep these girls (Yeah)

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Feelin' bro 'nem swing the dope so fuckin' raw, know he a vet (Grrt, bah)
Wet you up, she set you up, you let that freak ho give you neck (You let tha
t freak ho give you neck)
I swear to God, I need respect (I need respect)
She gon' ride me like a boat, that's why I ran back to my ex (That's why I r
an back to my ex)
Real shit, my nigga did a drill with me (Bah-bah, bah-
bah) and bust a head (Bust a head)
Murder what? She fuckin' wrote
That's why I left that bitch on read (That's why I left that bitch on read)
Paint the whole city red, we run you down for what you said (We run you down
for what you said)
Ayy, fuck yo' set (Fuck yo' set)
Popped a Perc' straight to the head (Yeah)
Bae, you know I can't love you yet
I just hope you can understand (Bah-bah, bah-bah)
My brother got me cutting, they be rushing
Can't come to you, start saying it's busting
Investigation? We say enough of him
We just know he's good like chicken and dumplings
Big cause got killed, now I'm overdosing on pills
Big Dolla told me I gotta handle it
Pop shit with a big stick with a big clip
I can't trust no clique
How I know that he really gon' blast 'em?
I'm the devil in all blue, big Crip
How you claim you Jackboy takin' zips?
Let me know when you touching a P
Let me know when you took a soul for a ki'
To put bleach on the scene, you just took a nigga too stupid
Why you acting timid? We be really with it, let's get to the business
Mortal Combat, they know I'm gon' finish him

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