

Pillow Talk

Gangsta Boo

Seen at the crib getting high
Planning on how to get my next check
My life flash before my eyes
My enemies is...
Most of you niggas be imaginary
Friends having pillow talking
Text and hoes, what kind of shit?
If you end up missing then I shall fall
Taking up prisoners is my motto
My brother told me that he's doing time
Life... I see murder
Damn, I wanna see them niggas shine
If you're real stab me in the front
If you're fake stab me in the back
I heard what you've been saying foe
Your people called and told me that!
I was kinda shocked
But then I said that's just how it was to be
I jumped in my car, I went to get a ball
And we hit the streets
I threw my pieces up
I, I threw my pieces up!
You don't know who know who,
So it's best to shut the fuck up!

Chorus:

You pillows talking to the hoes
You pillows talking to the hoes
You don't know who she know, who they know
Who she know, who they know
Who she know, who they know
You pillows talking to the hoes
You pillows talking to the hoes
You don't know who she know, who they know
Who she know, who they know
Who she know, who they know
Who she know, who they know
Who she know, who they know

Hey, look at you dumb ass, trying to get a chrome ass
Always want some ass with your little bum ass
Nigger you need to go and get your mind right
The next pills got you niggers giving away your whole life
... couple of drinks now you even gave this bitch your social... number
But tomorrow when you wake up, happy that shit you won't remember
Your baby momma been all over the city streets
Your name came out of the mouth of so many freaks
Random hoe describing a shit, like they're little witches.
Facebook and Twitt pic and candid pictured with you
Tipping out, why you sleep without your cash and jewels
You thought she was a... nigga you're a damn fool!

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Oh no, we're sitting in the black...
All black on, I'm messed up
Came with tools, we hammered up
And if you sleep, you wait your ass up
Yes we are, we're in front of your house
Guess what, we're about to run in your house
How we know? Nigga you should know
Cause body's on, you'll be running your mouth
That's right boy, that bitch you like
The one you met, you talk to on Skype
I know her too, she cool with boo
I read the text that you sent her, right!
Long hair, big old ass, tattoos Fendi bag
You told... will you keep the cash
Got them Brooklyn boys came to see your ass!
Frighten dog, what you're running from?
Never post tell a bitch nothing, dog!
Why you tell her...
That's why we get you in this...
The same bitch that you're talking to
The same bitch that wanna come up too
The same bitch that fucked with all the niggers
And get all the niggers just come for you

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