Nightstand

I got it gridlocked, 2 Pac 3 shots, let it sink in Hot ride outside Four door, chauffeur driven Here I've got more to lose than you Uh uh Three o'clock in the morning Y'all be on that other shit, but I ain't on it Tryna give me your advice, but I don't want it I've got things to do Phone ring, I call em later Just dissed this nigga for my vibrator Hope you ain't in trouble Cause I can't save you

No, no no no no oh Put it on my nightstand, baby Can you keep it right there baby? Got it on my nightstand, baby These pills and these potions gon' save me Baby, please excuse my behavior But can I get back the fucks that I gave you?

Tryna mellow out, I need to blaze up

Can't wait to get my back to my nightstand Got a nigga right here, on my left I've done rode him to death I guess I have to please myself Hey yeah yeah Tell me why I can't feel it no more? Most of y'all niggas can't afford sleeping in my bed Oh, ooh That new rrari, Bugatti you rapping about, boo Its levels you're lying ain't none of it true

Just being honest I promise that jewelry that you gave me I never even wear it and I like Drake better than you

All my boss bitches know So, put it on my nightstand, baby Can you keep it right there baby? Got it on my nightstand, baby These pills and these potions gon' save me

Baby, please excuse my behavior But can I get back the fucks that I gave you? Tryna mellow out, I need to blaze up

Can't wait to get my back to my nightstand So, put it on my nightstand, baby Can you keep it right there baby? Got it on my nightstand, baby These pills and these potions gon' save me Baby, please excuse my behavior But can I get back the fucks that I gave you?

K. Michelle

Tryna mellow out, I need to blaze up Can't wait to get my back to my nightstand Uh Wished these niggas knew me better Tryna tell me who I had in my bed Poppin' percocets by the two He ain't talking money, keep it moving Every time I come around Here's a, here's another lie on the cover Are they friends or just fucking? You know something gon' come from it These petty bitches lying they don't know bout me You can be a play about it And tell it to my face, what you say about me? Can't spend another day on it Save it for the shaderoom Oh ooh oh Put it on my nightstand, baby Oh ooh uh uh Put it on my nightstand Put it on my nightstand, baby Put it on my nightstand Put it on my nightstand, baby