

# Pillow Talkin'

Tech N9ne

If you you see thunda  
From a gun this is somethin' that'll get the heat on ya  
When she's under the sheets on the beautiful sleep numba  
Don't no wake an yappin' when she's in a deep slumba  
If we share secret  
And the scare, was equal to one of us gettin' the chair do you swear to keep  
it (Yes)  
Meaning that under heat you wouldn't nare leak it  
So when your woman's in you're presence don't you dare speak it  
Pillow talkin' get you caught up an brought up on charges  
Shot up a lot and departed, it's nothin' short of retarded  
'Cause when you say stuff  
And then you an your woman break up  
You funkun' because your mouth wouldn't stay shut  
How could you spread that?  
Can't believe you said that  
Puttin' my life in jeopardy definitely it'll make the Feds tap-Bed trap  
What you tell your lady can make you take a dead nap  
Fluff up your pillow an lay your head back

You  
Be pillow talkin'  
You  
Don't be pillow talkin' (Don't say nothin')  
You  
Be pillow talkin'  
You  
Don't be pillow talkin'

My advice for niggas is this  
You can never trust no chick  
It don't matter how silky the hoe can stroke yo dick  
It don't matter how slimy the pussy hole gone get  
If a nigga talks to these bitches these hoes gone snitch  
(Shiiit) I used to fuck this bitch  
Had a husband with dope money an I had his snow bunny  
Climbin' the bed post  
Feedin' her dog meat  
In love with the nine inch, so she steady calls me  
Tells me she's leavin, I know the reason  
She know where the guns at, the lock box keys an  
The floor safe combo  
But this here one ho, was this dudes bad news  
Knock on the front door  
A man in a police suit, a girl with a black tooth (??)  
Get to the money she saw him countin' in the back room  
But it doesn't end hear, the man with the cop suit  
Shoots at the bitch once, pops an drops dude

I can tell you what the problem is  
People try to be monogamous  
Tell his woman a lot of shit  
An he thinkin' he got a bottom bitch  
Stop with the sentimental talks at night if you're pillow talkin' then you o  
ught ta quit  
When the heat comes with the quickness, lookin' for the witness man yo broad  
is it

How you wanna spit it?  
I don't really get it  
Givin' your woman the power to speak in a minute  
Speakin' about a brotha wanna cover ya motha  
With the nina but you the only one know I really did it  
When it come back then you feel low  
Because everyone know you ain't real though  
'Cause them beans you spillin'  
You known for squealin' an all you needed was a pillow  
I shoulda did the dirt, all by my lonely  
Like Trech say  
But the company that you keep end up bein' phony, so the tech spray  
Never let no chick I hit get with that homie  
'Cause the next day, she seein' right through me  
Got them lenses on me, like an X-Ray  
An I'm fed up with these rappers  
Who be yappin' to these groupies  
They flash them a little coochy  
Then you blab an try to reduce me  
And it always come back to me  
So when I come through strapped with an uzi  
It ain't like "Damn why'd he shoot me?"  
Usin' the nueve name too loosely