

# Cold Pillow

Theophilus London

And I wonder  
The strangest feeling taking me under  
You had purpose, see you were my lover  
And now you're taking chunks of me

Don't wanna free her, her  
Tearing me up, up  
Don't wanna need her, her  
Don't wanna see her, her  
It's gonna be a, a

It's gonna be a, a  
It's gonna be a cold, cold pillow tonight

I can't speak no more, for I'm speechless  
You made me strong, but you became weakness  
Rain in town, I'm down tryna defeat this  
This sickness, that I witness

Times together, they became senseless  
Her minds were other wheres, other fares  
Came true to light, like love affairs  
But you took for granted how a brother cares

And now you're changing it up, up  
Don't wanna give up, but  
Don't wanna live uh, uh  
It's fucking me up, up  
But waking me up, up  
Forsaken for what, what  
It's taking me up, up  
Mistaking for her, her  
It's gonna be a

Gotta get her uh uh

So I'm rolling around town, inbound just trying to figure out  
Came a close pros, now foes ripping the picture out  
Clothes, dirt thrown, we're grown but still kiddin out  
Trying to maintain my sane, but you trippin out

What do we get from this  
Best kept on this  
Let's bet on this  
I'm set on this  
Get wet on this  
You next on this  
Your neck on this  
B-Bless on bitch  
You Bless on Bitch  
Bless on Bitch

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