

## **Gangsta Boo**

### **"Pillow Talk"**

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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!

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  
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Who she know, who they know  
Who she know, who they know  
Who she know, who they know  
Who she know, who they know

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

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

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