

Richie Rich "Pillow"

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Take a hit of this joint
Take a puff of the bulkiest dove
Puff on it!
9-6, Richie Rich, Rame Royal
(Baby relax relax yeah)

When I wake up in the morning, first I yoke out
Then I [Incomprehensible] pimp, so I can smoke out
Good green opening up my third eye for sure
As I contemplate on which spot I'd like to go today
Damn, should I CDB again, I feel like loccin'
Fallin' through every bomb spot in Oakland
Said me one got the good but I just can't trip
Sky ball twamp twamp for a piece of crip

[Incomprehensible] that's the place to go
And my partner on the corner got the sack for sure
'84, I'm quick to look for booty hook
And if I'm fienin' I need to see beamin'
'Cos, aah, them young brothers smoke the same way I
smoke
But now all day I'm comin' up short
Uh, I hope the town still love me
For some reason and my deceasing and my zoot's ain't
fluffy
I need a pillow

Lay a drop on the pillow
(Yeah baby)
And just relax, relax, relax
('Cos that was made for you)
Lay a drop on the pillow
(Yeah baby)
I'll fly free sack, fly free sack
(Fly free sack)
('Cos that was dove for you)

By chance it might seem strange, many nights I dream
Of trees on the range with branches of light green
Women slumbering get tossed like salad with
cucumber
But can't stop me from gettin' lost on the lands of

broccoli

High! I shut 'em, close my eyes, cough, too much spirit
goes

The cloud nine where I'm a lyrical wiz

Magical like Willow wit automatic flowin' pillows

Get rolled in a bliz and consumed, that's how Rame

Royal is

In my room at the villo, sun shines through blue blinds
On the window, lettin' me know it's time to go back to
reality

Oakland, Cali and a sack of indo left on the bed

Next to my rizzy's head

Fulfillin' wishes, I'm fillin' phillies, Vegas and swishes

Wit twenty reefers, sticky weed, minty and delicious

All I need and can Axe for, a twamp to crunch

Probably won't want another blunt til lunch

Lay a drop on the pillow

(Yeah baby)

And just relax, relax, relax

(I know, I know, I know the sack was one for you!)

Lay a drop on the pillow

(Yeah baby)

I'll fly free sack, fly free sack

(Fly free sack)

('Cos that was dove for you)

Fell through Sophia's but didn't see her

Now I'm convinced that it's on when I fall through this
red fence

I shoulda flipped the whole thang when I had the
chance

But that done broke my back like a bald bozack

On a late night, I lurk for sure and got a lot of dough
For the first cat with the platinum sacks

And, naw, it ain't a jack, you can hold my scraps

But pull a move and catch a lump to the back behind
the sack

Richie Rich might walk a country mile, smilin' all the
way long

Wit dreams of pullin' bongs, writin' bomb songs

Buzzin' with my cousin at the villo

Stressin' off a pillow

Lay a drop on the pillow

(Yeah baby)

And just relax, relax, relax

(I know, I know, I know the sack was one for you!)

Lay a drop on the pillow

(Yeah baby)
I'll fly free sack, fly free sack
(Fly free sack)
(I know this sack was wrong for you)

Yeah baby!
Ooh yeah

Here we are gettin' night endeavor
Don't worry 'cos it's gonna get better
I roll a fat one for you, yeah
Break it down 'cos it ain't no startin'
Put a drop on the every bodin'
And I'll blow a pillow with you

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