

# Tela, Piece Of Mind

Ooh, piece of mind

[Verse 1]

It's 9-6 in the Jeep, Suave click rollin' peep out game  
If you's the lamest, obsolete I'll reframe  
But we all gon' do some ballin' tonight  
And we gonna lay a lil' tight and we gon' set it off right  
The dead of night and you know I'm ready to get my freak on  
So I'ma get up on this phone so I can get my speak on  
Let's get some drinks on but that can lead to slippin' and slidin'  
So I'ma let Mr. Mike do the drivin'  
I'm ridin' through the hood, it's all good that's where my folks be at  
And I'm gon' keep comin' back as long as it stay like that  
Today's a day like that  
For stackin' chips and watchin' hips  
The Gladys of the knights to be a pimp  
We dip to the casinos, I got a g-note, we makin' key notes  
Godfather Al Pacino, we knows  
The tricks of the trades, and the cards can be played  
What's been down to check but now it's better days

[Chorus]

And it's all tonight, got my Hen on ice  
And I'm bout to take flight, tonight  
Don't you know my peeps are my life  
And my pockets held tight, it's gonna be alright tonight

[Verse 3]

Now who's the mack in the back wearin' black Mark Buchanan, that's fact  
It's Tela, nothin' sweeter so relax  
Hit cho' tracks like a fool on Ex-Lax  
Ready to take a couple off yo sacks, two fats  
Black and Mild's, freak me now or freak me later  
Baby gettin' hotter than potato, equator  
Around the globe and have girls in hella shows  
Tryin' to take a brother out his clothes, who knows  
Why is this outta mind and ludicrous  
Tryin' to get my grips, persists, a risk  
So I waits, when I'm in and outta states  
Before I just kick it like Xscape, a case  
Of Dom Perignon, we in the sun  
I make a run to the store to get a blunt  
So what chu' want, I got the juice to keep the party on loose  
So everybody stay in one spot and watch my coupe

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Ya comprehension as we go off on this mission, attention  
Recline in yo mind at this time who mention  
The ways that we play now, every single day now  
See we be gettin' paid now from this rappin' laid down  
Continuous and strenuous, I love it  
Who tried to lit a blunt full of dope and Perignon  
Hela freaks that do us comin' up out the creeks and sewers  
Some already knew us from previous endures  
Like Priscilla, she was killer, I feel her, for real  
Complexion high yellow, tastin' her vanilla  
Smellin' body sprays, curly waves she got butter  
How you want cha' baby's mother, she just wants someone to love her  
So I rub her tits and in the midst I touch her heart  
I tell her that it's on and Tela holds it all apart  
Don't start being selfish, babbage to ya relatives  
Yo cousin, yo auntie, yo know you want some breakfast

[Hook repeated to end]