

Operation Takeover

Playalitical

Intro - Hey Hey, this your ghetto public service announcement, this is ya boy young gangsta droop, introducing the newest cat on the camp "Playalitical" ya know what I mean, with the 2006 album Code Green, ya understand me, ya know what the fu** that mean ni**a, operation take over, what.

Verse 1 - The main event the painters print, Im stiff wit mine, what most say is limp, hand grenades and im yankin pins, i drop hits in 2 ways it will be raining limbs.

Kablamo break your concentration, got a 3 finger ring look like a constalation, you see the Code Green blimp it say honk if your waitin, the streets is bonkers i could give a plop what theyre saying like "yo playa we all hope you fall off everybodys on ya jewels like 1 2 cough" yall listen to rap like a heard of sloth, you had my album on but had the Volume off.

bunch of pill heads what you say makes corn grow, turn your 2ways off loosin up your corn rolls, mad at dad cuz my records make oracle, you heard the 1st verse now this is how the chorus go. CHORUS: Yeaaaa, put ya lowriders on the ground, let ya rims spin make your girl go down, "Playalitical" I got that new Midwest sound, yall tippy toe here boy I run this town.

Verse 2 - What your hearing right now is the sound of greed, its Colorado youll get stepped on like an oz of speed, I got schwag in the speaker box wrapped in milestone, headin to the windy city bringin the feelin home, that's my home town I get ass and silicone, im "Playalitical" check I rap in killatones,

An underground icon I make that trap noise, the number 1 rapper in them half ass tabloids, my worst enemies play my album in public, my verse will make em turn it off, my beat will make em love it, either way you wana go im in a no loose situation, a stand up playa how bout a standin ovation,

The Code Green you cant see me thru my smoke screen, but you can see me wit your niehborhood dope ring, o ses yea the albums out, you can put your rags up now howl and shout.

CHORUS: Yeaaaa, put ya lowriders on the ground, let ya rims spin make your girl go down, "Playalitical" I got that new Midwest sound, yall tippy toe here boy I run this town.

Verse 3 - My belly button got snipped I was promised famine, I digged destiny and boss hogged my way in, me and the ill moved snow like a flock of penguin, 1999 I dropped like Walter Payton,

Had the FA.Q on the preview rack, sam goody just in buestbuy end caps, an out of town white boy at The Roxy throwin shows, in the 5 points most natives wouldn't go,

Even though I packed the house and the floor was flooded, dudes got nipped turf whores got gutted, I gotta little paper and my ears got studded, seen my ex's in public and they vain ass stuttered,

This for yall that's woin wit a pack of menthos, it's the Code Green made to crack ya windows, This is for the BG's, banana bike seaters, this is for the OGs wit tan wife beaters,

CHORUS: Yeaaaa, put ya lowriders on the ground, let ya rims spin make your girl go down, "Playalitical" I got that new Midwest sound, yall tippy toe here boy I run this town.

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